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THE WHOLE BOOK OF PSALMS,

Collected into Englisſh Metre,

BY

Thomas Sternhold, John Hopkins, and others.

Set forth and Allowed to be Sung in all Churches, of all the People together, before and after Morning and Evening Prayer; and alſo before and after Sermons; and moreover in private Houſes for their godly ſolace and comfort: laying apart all ungodly Songs and Ballads; which tend only to the nouriſhing of Vice, and corrupting of Youth.

JAMES V. XIII.

If any be afflicted, let him pray; and if any be merry, let him ſing Pſalms.

COLOS. III. XVI.

Let the Word of God dwell plenteouſly in you, in all wiſdom, teaching and exhorting one another in Pſalms, Hymns, and Spiritual Songs, ſinging unto the Lord with grace in your hearts.

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The PSALMS of DAVID In METRE.

PSAL. I. T. S.

THe man is bleſt that hath not lent
to wicked men his ear:
Nor led his life as ſinners do,
nor ſate in ſcorners chair.
But in the law of God the Lord
doth ſet his whole delight:
And in that law doth exerciſe
himſelf both day and night.
He ſhall be like the tree that growes
near to the rivers ſide:
Which bringeth forth moſt pleaſant fruit
in her due time and tide.
Whoſe leaf ſhall never fade nor fall,
but flouriſh ſtill and ſtand:
Even ſo all things ſhall proſper well
that this man takes in hand.
4 So ſhall not the ungodly men,
they ſhall be nothing ſo:
But as the duſt which from the earth
the wind drives to and fro.
5 Therefore ſhall not the wicked men
in judgment ſtand upright:
Nor yet the ſinners with the juſt
ſhall come in place or ſight.
6 For why? the way of godly men
unto the Lord is known:
Alſo the way of wicked men
ſhall quite be overthrown.

PSAL. II. T. S.

WHy did the Gentiles tumults raiſe?
what rage was in their brain?
Why do the people ſtill contrive
a thing that is but vain?
2 The kings and rulers of the earth
conſpire, and are all bent
Againſt the Lord, and Chriſt his Son,
which he among us ſent.
3 Shall we be bound to them? ſay they,
let all their bonds be broke:
And of their doctrine and their law
let us reject the yoke.
4 But he that in the heaven dwells,
their doings will deride:
And make them all as mocking-ſtocks,
throughout the world ſo wide.
5 For in his wrath he ſhall reprove
their pride and ſcornful way
And in his fury trouble them,
and unto them ſhall ſay,
6 I have anointed him my King
upon my holy hill:
I will therefore, Lord, preach thy law,
according to thy will.
The law whereof the Lord himſelf
hath ſaid unto me
Thou art my only Son, this day
have I begotten thee.
8 All people I will give to thee
as heirs at thy requeſt:
The ends and coaſts of all the earth
by thee ſhall be poſſeſt.
9 Thou ſhalt them bruiſe even like to thoſe
that under foot are trod:
And as a potters veſſel break
them with an iron rod.
10 Now ye, O kings and rulers all,
be wiſe therefore, and learn'd.
By whom the matters of the world
be judged and diſcern'd.
11 See that ye ſerve the Lord above
in trembling and in fear:
See that with reverence ye rejoyce
when ye to him draw near.
12 See that ye kiſs and do embrace
his Son without delay:
Leſt in his wrath ye ſuddenly
periſh from the right-way.
13 If once his wrath never ſo ſmall
ſhall kindle in his breaſt:
Then only they that truſt in Chriſt
ſhall happy be, and bleſt.

PSAL. III. T. S.

O Lord, how are my foes increaſt,
which vex me more and more!
2 They break my heart when as they ſay
God can him not reſtore.
3 But thou (O Lord) art my defence
when I am hard beſtead:
My worſhip and mine honour both
and thou holdſt up my head.
4 Then with my voice upon the Lord
I did both call and cry:
And he out of his holy hill
did hear me inſtantly.
5 I laid me down, and quietly
I ſlept, and roſe again:
For why? I know aſſured I
the Lord did me ſuſtain.
6 If thouſands up againſt me
I will not be afraid:
For thou art ſtill my Lord and God
my Saviour and mine aid.
Riſe up therefore, ſave me, my God
to thee now I do call
7 For thou haſt broke the cheek-bones
of theſe wicked men all.
8 Salvation only doth belong
to thee, O Lord above:
Who on thy people doſt beſtow
thy bleſſing and thy love.

PSAL. IV. T. S.

O God that art my righteousness,
Lord, hear me when I call:
Thou hast set me at liberty,
when I was bound in thrall.
2 Have mercy, Lord, therefore on me,
and grant me my request:
For unto thee incessantly,
to cry I will not rest.
3 O mortal men, how long will ye
my glory thus despise?
Why wander ye in vanity,
and follow after lies?
4 Know ye that good and godly men
the Lord doth take and chuse:
And when to him I make complaint,
he doth me not refuse.
5 Sin not, but stand in awe therefore,
examine well your heart,
And in your chamber quietly,
see you your selves convert.
6 Offer to God the sacrifice
of righteousness and praise:
And look that in the living Lord
you put your trust always.
7 The greater sort crave worldly goods,
and riches do embrace:
But, Lord, grant us thy countenance,
thy favour and thy grace.
8 For thou thereby shalt make my heart
more joyful and more glad,
Then they that of their corn and wine
full great increase have had.
In peace therefore lie down will I,
taking my rest and sleep:
For thou only dost me, O Lord,
preserve and safely keep.

PSAL. V. T. S.

INcline thine ears, O Lord, and let
my words have free access
2 To thee, who art my God and King,
from whom I seek redress.
3 Hear me betime, Lord, tarry not,
for I will have respect,
My supplication in the morn
to thee for to direct.
And I will trust through patience
in thee my God alone:
Thou art not pleas'd with wickedness
and ill with thee dwells none.
4 Even as the foolish shall not stand
in sight of thee, O Lord:
Vain workers of iniquity
thou hast always abhorr'd.
6 The liars and base darterers
shall be destroy'd by thee,
Blood-thirsty and deceitful men
likewise shall hate thee.
7 Therefore will I come to thine house,
trusting upon thy grace:
And reverently will worship thee,
towards thine holy place.
8 Lord, lead me in thy righteousness,
for to confound my foes
Also the way that I shall walk,
before my face disclose.
9 For in their mouthes there is no truth,
their inward filth is great:
Their throat an open sepulchre,
and tongues full of deceit.
10 Destroy their false conspiracies,
that they may come to nought:
Subvert them in their heaps of sin,
which have rebellion wrought.
11 But those that put their trust in thee,
let them be glad always,
And render thanks for thy defence,
and give thy Name the praise.
12 For thou with favour wilt increase
the just and righteous still:
And with thy grace, as with a shield,
defend him from all ill.

PSAL. VI. T. S.

LOrd, in thy wrath reprove me not,
Though I deserve thine ire:
Nor yet correct me in thy rage,
O Lord, I thee desire.
2 For I am weak, therefore, O Lord,
of mercy me forbear:
And heal me, Lord, for why? thou know'st
my bones do quake for fear.
3 My soul is troubled very sore,
and vexed vehemently:
But, Lord, how long wilt thou delay
to cure my misery?
4 Lord, turn thee to thy wonted grace,
my fainting soul up take;
O save me, not for my deserts,
but for thy mercies sake.
5 For why? no man among the dead
remembreth thee one whit:
Or who shall worship thee, O Lord,
In the infernal pit?
6 So grievous is my plaint and moan,
that I wax wondrous faint:
All the night long I wash my bed
with tears of my complaint.
7 My sight is dim, and waxeth old
with anguish of my heart,
For fear of them that be my foes.
And would my soul subvert.
8 But now depart from me, all ye
that work iniquity.
Because the Lord hath heard the voice
of my complaint and cry.
9 He heard not only the request
and prayer of my heart:
But it received at my hands,
and took it in good part.
10 And now my foes that vexed me
the Lord will soon defame:
And suddenly confound them all,
with great rebuke and shame.

PSAL. VII. T. S.

O Lord my God, I put my trust
and confidence in thee,
Save me from them that me pursue
and still deliver me.

Lest

2 Lest like a lion he me tear
and rend in pieces small,
While there is none to succour me,
and rid me out of thrall.

3 O Lord my God, if I have done
the thing that is not right,
Or else if I be found in fault,
or guilty in thy sight:
4 Or to my friend rewarded ill,
or left him in distress,
Which me pursu'd most cruelly,
and hated me causeless:

5 Then let my foe pursue my soul,
let him my life down thrust
Unto the earth, and also lay
mine honour in the dust.
6 Stand up, O Lord, now in thy wrath
and put my foes to pain:
Perform the kingdom promised
to me which wrong sustain.

7 Then shall great nations come to thee,
and know thee by this thing,
If thou declare for love of them,
thy self as Lord and King.
And as thou art of all men Judge,
O Lord, now judge thou me
According to my righteousness
and mine integrity.

The Second Part.

9 Lord cease the hate of wicked men,
and be the just mans guide:
10 By whom the secrets of all hearts
are searched and descry'd.
11 I take my help to come of God,
in all my pain and smart,
That doth preserve all those that be
of pure and perfect heart.

12 The just man and the wicked both
God judgeth by his power:
So that he feels his mighty hand
even every day and hour.
13 Except he change his mind, I die,
for even as he should smite,
He whets his sword, his bow he bends,
aiming where he may hit:

14 And doth prepare his mortal darts,
his arrows keen and sharp,
For them that do me persecute,
whilst he doth mischief warp.
15 But lo, though he in travail be
of his dev'lish forecast,
And of his mischief once conceiv'd
yet brings forth nought at last.

16 He digs a ditch and makes it deep,
in hope to hurt his brother:
But he shall fall into the pit
that he digg'd up for other.
17 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt
of him in whom it bred,
And all the mischief that he wrought
shall fall on his own head.

18 I will give thanks to God therefore
that judgeth righteously,
And with my song will praise the Name
of him that is most high.

PSAL. VIII. T. S.

O God our Lord, how wonderful
are thy works every where,
Thy fame surmounts in dignity
above the heavens clear!
2 Even by the mouth of sucking babes
thou wilt confound thy foes:
For in those babes thy might is seen
thy graces they disclose.

3 And when I see the heavens high,
the works of thine own hand;
The Sun, the Moon, and all the Stars,
in order as they stand:
4 Lord, what is man that thou of him
tak'st such abundant care?
Or what the son of man, whom thou
to visit dost not spare?

5 For thou hast made him little less
than angels in degree:
And thou hast also crown'd him with
glory and dignity.
6 Thou hast preferr'd him to be lord
of all thy works of wonder:
And at his feet hast set all things,
that he should keep them under.

7 As sheep, and neat, and all beasts else
that in the fields do feed:
8 Fowls of the air, fish in the sea,
and all that therein breed.
9 Therefore must I say once again,
O God that art our Lord,
How famous and how wonderful
are thy works through the world!

PSAL. IX. T. S.

With heart and mouth unto the Lord
will I sing laud and praise:
And speak of all thy wondrous works,
and them declare always.
2 I will be glad and much rejoyce
in thee, O God most high:
And make my songs extol thy Name
above the starry skie.

3 Because my foes are driven back
and turned unto flight:
They fall down flat and are destroy'd
by thy great power and might.
4 Thou hast revenged all my wrongs,
my grief and all my grudge:
Thou dost with justice hear my cause,
most like a righteous judge.

5 Thou dost rebuke the heathen folk
and wicked so confound
That afterward the memory
of them cannot be found.
6 Destructions to an end are come,
and cities overthrown:
With them likewise is perish
their fame and great renown

7 Know thou that he which is above
for evermore shall reign,
And in the seat of equity
true judgment will maintain.
8 With justice he will keep and guide
the world and every wight:
And to will yield with equity
to every man his right.

9 He is protector of the poor,
what time they be oppreſt:
He is in all adverſity
their refuge and their reſt.
10 And they that know thy holy Name
therefore ſhall truſt in thee:
For thou forſakeſt not their ſuit
in their neceſſity.

The Second Part.

11 Sing pſalms therefore unto
who dwells on Sion hill:
Among the people all declare
his noble acts and will.
12 For he is mindful of the bloud
of thoſe that be oppreſt:
Forgetting not the humble man
that ſeeks to him for reſt.
13 Have mercy, Lord, on me poor wretch,
my foes do yet remain:
For from the gates of death thou doſt
ſtill raiſe me up again.
14 In Sion that I may ſet forth
thy praiſe with heart and voice,
And that in thy ſalvation,
my ſoul may ſtill rejoyce.
15 The heathen ſtick faſt in the pit
that they themſelves prepar'd,
And in the net that they did hide
their own feet are entrap'd.
16 By judgments great the Lord is known,
whilſt wicked men are caught,
And faſt entangled in the work
which their own hands have wrought.
17 The wicked and deceitful men
go down to hell below,
And all the people of the world,
that God refuſe to know.
18 But ſure the Lord will not forget
the poor mans grief and pain:
The patient people never look
for help of him in vain.
19 O Lord ariſe, leſt men prevail
that be of worldly might:
And let the heathen folk receive
their judgment in thy ſight.
20 Lord, ſtrike ſuch terror, fear and dread
into their hearts, and then
They will be forced to confeſs
themſelves to be but men.

PSAL. X. T. S.

WHat is the cauſe that thou, O Lord,
art now ſo far from thine,
And keepeſt cloſe thy countenance
from us this troublous time?
2 The poor do periſh by the proud
and wicked mens deſire:
Let them be taken in the craft
that they themſelves conſpire.
3 For in the luſt of his own heart
th' ungodly doth delight:
O doth the wicked praiſe himſelf,
and doth the Lord deſpite.
4 He is ſo proud that right and wrong,
he ſetteth all apart:
Nay, nay, there is no God, ſaith
for thus he thinks in heart.
5 Becauſe his ways do proſper ſtill,
he doth thy laws neglect,
And with a blaſt doth puff againſt
ſuch as would him correct.
6 Tuſh, tuſh, ſaith he, I have no dread
leſt mine eſtate ſhould change:
And why? for all adverſity
to him is very ſtrange.
7 His mouth is full of curſedneſs,
of fraud, deceit and guile:
Under his tongue there nothing is
but what's moſt baſe and vile.
8 He lieth hid in ways and holes
to ſlay the innocent:
Againſt the poor that paſs by him
his cruel eyes are bent.
9 And like a lion privily
lies lurking in his den,
If he may ſnare them in his net,
and ſpoil poor ſimple men.
10 With cunning craft and ſubtility
he croucheth down alway:
11 So are great heaps of poor men made
by his ſtrong power his prey.

The Second Part.

12 Tuſh, God forgetteth this, ſaith he,
therefore I may be bold:
His countenance is caſt aſide,
he doth it not behold.
13 Ariſe, O Lord our God, in whom
the poor mans hope doth reſt:
Lift up thy hand, do not forget
the poor that be oppreſt.
14 What blaſphemy is this to thee,
Lord, doſt thou not abhor it,
To hear the wicked in their heart
ſay, Tuſh, thou car'ſt not for it?
15 But thou ſee'ſt all their wickedneſs,
and well doſt underſtand
16 That friendleſs and poor fatherleſs
are left into thy hand.
17 Of wicked and malicious men
then break the power for ever,
That they with their iniquity
may periſh altogether.
18 The Lord ſhall reign for evermore
as King and God alone,
And he will chaſe the heathen folk
out of the land each one.
19 Thou heareſt, Lord, the poors complaint
their pray'r and their requeſt:
Their hearts thou wilt confirm, until
thine ears to hear be preſt:
20 To judg the poor and fatherleſs,
and help them to their right;
That they may be no more oppreſt
by men of worldly might.

PSAL. XI. T. S.

IN God the Lord I put my truſt
why ſay ye to my ſoul,
Unto the mountain ſwiftly flie,
as doth the winged fowl.
2 Behold the wicked bend their bow
and make their arrows preſt,
To ſhoot in ſecret and to hurt
the ſound and harmleſs breaſt.

5 Of worldly hope all ſtays were ſhrunk,
and clearly brought to nought
Alas, the juſt and righteous man
what evil hath he wrought?
4 But he that in his temple is
moſt holy and moſt high,
And in the heavens hath his ſeat
of royal majeſty,
The poor and ſimple mans eſtate
conſidereth in his mind,
And ſearcheth out full narrowly
the manners of mankind;
5 And with a chearful countenance
the righteous man will uſe:
But in his heart he doth abhor
all ſuch as miſchief muſe;
6 And on the ſinners caſteth ſnares
as thick as any rain,
Brimſtone and fire, and whirlwinds thick,
appointed for their pain.
7 Ye ſee then how a righteous God
doth righteouſneſs embrace,
And unto juſt and upright men
ſhews forth his pleaſant face.

PSAL. XII. T. S.

HElp, Lord, for good and godly men
do periſh and decay:
And faith and truth from worldly men
is parted clean away.
2 Whoſo doth with his neighbours lik;
'tis all but vanity:
For every man bethinketh how
to ſpeak deceitfully.
3 But flattering and deceitful lips,
and tongues that be ſo ſtout
To ſpeak proud words, and make great brags,
the Lord ſoon cuts them out.
4 For they ſay ſtill, We will prevail,
our lips ſhall us extol:
Our tongues are ours, we ought to ſpeak,
what Lord ſhall us controul?
5 But for the great complaint and cry
of poor and men oppreſt,
I will ariſe now, ſaith the Lord,
and them reſtore to reſt.
6 Gods word is like to ſilver pure,
that from the droſs is tri'd,
And hath no leſs than ſeven times
in fire been purifi'd.
7 Now ſince thy promiſe is to help,
Lord, keep thy promiſe then:
And ſave us now and evermore
from this ill kind of men.
8 For now the wicked world is full
of miſchiefs manifold,
When vanity with worldly men
ſo highly is extoll'd.

PSAL. XIII. T. S.

HOw long wilt thou forget me, Lord,
ſhall it for ever be?
How long doſt thou intend to hide
thy face away from me?
2 In heart and mind how long ſhall I
with care tormented be?
And how long ſhall my deadly foe
thus triumph over me
3 Behold me now, my Lord, my God
and hear me ſore oppreſt,
Lighten mine eyes, leſt that I ſleep
as one by death poſſeſt:
4 Leſt that mine enemy do ſay,
behold, I do prevail:
Leſt they alſo that hate my ſoul,
rejoyce to ſee me fall.
5 But from thy mercy and goodneſs
my hope ſhall not depart:
In thy relief and ſaving health
right glad ſhall be my heart
6 I will give thanks unto the Lord,
and praiſes to him ſing:
Becauſe he hath heard my requeſt,
and granted my wiſhing.

PSAL. XIV. T. S.

THere is no God do fooliſh men
affirm in their mad mood:
Their drifts are all corrupt and vain
not one of them doth good.
2 The Lord beheld from heav'n moſt high
the whole race of mankind,
And ſaw not one that ſought indeed
the living God to find.
3 They went all wide and were corrupt
and truly there was none
That in the world did any good,
no not ſo much as one.
4 Is all their judgment ſo far loſt,
that all work miſchief ſtill,
Eating my people even as bread,
not one to ſeek Gods will?
5 When they thus rage, then ſuddenly
great fear on them ſhall fall:
For God doth love the righteous men,
and will preſerve them all.
6 Ye mock the doings of the poor,
to their reproach and ſhame:
Becauſe they put their truſt in God,
and call upon his Name.
7 But who ſhall give thy people help
and when wilt thou fulfill
Thy promiſe made to Iſrael
from out of Sion hill?
8 Even when thou ſhalt reſtore again
ſuch as were captive led,
Then Jacob ſhall therein rejoyce.
and Iſrael be glad.

PSAL. XV. T. S.

WIthin thy Tabernacle, Lord!
who ſhall inhabit ſtill?
Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell
in thy moſt holy hill?
2 The man whoſe life is uncorrupt,
whoſe words are juſt and ſtreight:
Whoſe heart doth think the very truth
whoſe tongue ſpeaks no deceit.
3 That to his neighbour doth none ill
in body, goods or name,
Nor willingly doth move falſe tales,
which might empair the ſame.
4 That in his heart regardeth not
malicious wicked men.
But thoſe that love and fear the Lord
he maketh much of them.

5 His oath and all his promises
that keepeth faithfully,
Although he make his covenant so
that he doth lose thereby.
That putteth not to usury
his money and his coyn,
Nor for to hurt the innocent
doth bribe or else purloyn.
7 Whoso doth all things as you see
that here is to be done,
Shall never perish in this world,
nor in the world to come.

PSAL. XVI. T. S.

LOrd, keep me; for I trust in thee,
and do confess indeed,
Thou art my God, and of my goods
thou hast not any need.
2 Therefore I give them to the saints
that in the world do dwell,
Namely unto the faithful flock
in vertue that excell.
3 Their sorrows shall be multiplied,
who run so lustily
To offer to the idol-gods
that are but vanity.
4 As for their bloudy sacrifice
and offerings of that sort,
I will not touch, nor yet thereto
my lips shall make report.
5 For why? the Lord the portion is
of mine inheritance:
And thou art he that dost preserve
my lot from all mischance.
6 The place wherein my lot is fall
in beauty doth excell:
Mine heritage assign'd to me
doth please me wondrous well.
7 I thank the Lord that caused me
to understand the right,
For by his means my secret thoughts
do teach me every night.
8 I set the Lord still in my sight,
and trust him over all:
For he doth stand on my right hand,
therefore I shall not fall.
9 Wherefore my heart and tongue also
rejoyce exceedingly:
My flesh likewise doth rest in hope,
to rise again; for why?
10 Thou wilt not leave my soul in grave,
for, Lord, thou lovest me:
Nor yet wilt give thine holy one
corruption for to see.
11 But wilt me teach the way to
where there is joy in store,
And where at thy right hand there
pleasures for evermore.

PSAL. XVII. T. S.

O Lord, give ear to my just cause,
attend when I complain:
And hear the prayer that I put forth
with lips that do not fain.
2 And let the judgment of my cause
proceed always from thee:
And let thine eyes behold and clear
this my simplicity.
3 Thou hast well tri'd me in the night,
and yet couldst nothing find,
That I have spoken with my tongue
that was not in my mind.
4 As for the works of wicked men,
and paths perverse and ill,
For love of thy most holy Name,
I have refrained still.
5 Then in thy paths that be most pure
stay me, Lord, and preserve:
That from the way wherein I walk
my steps may never swerve:
6 For I do call to thee, O Lord,
surely thou wilt me aid:
Then hear my prayer, and weigh right well
the words that I have said.
7 O thou the Saviour of all them
that put their trust in thee,
Declare thy strength on them that spurn
against thy Majesty.
8 O keep me as thou wouldest keep
the apple of thine eye:
And under covert of thy wings
defend me secretly.

The Second Part.

9 From wicked men that trouble me,
and daily me annoy,
And from my foes that go about
my soul for to destroy:
10 Which wallow in their worldly wealth
and are so full and fat,
That in their pride they do not spare
to speak they care not what.
11 They lie in wait where I should pass,
with craft me to confound:
And musing mischief in their minds,
to cast me to the ground.
12 Much like a lion greedily,
that would his prey embrace
Or lurking like a lions whelp
within some secret place.
13 Up, Lord, in haste, prevent my foe
and cast him at my feet:
Save thou my soul from the ill man,
and with thy sword him smite.
14 Deliver me, Lord, by thy power
out of these tyrants hands:
Which now so long time reigned have,
and kept us in their bands.
15 I mean from worldly men, to whom
all worldly goods are rife,
That have no hope nor part of joy
but in this present life.
16 Thou of thy store their bellies fill'st
with pleasure to their mind:
Their children have enough, and leav
the rest to theirs behind.
17 But I shall with pure conscience
behold thy gracious face:
So when I wake I shall be full
of thine image and grace.

PSAL. XVIII. T. S.

O God my strength and fortitude
of force I must love thee.
Thou art my castle and defence
in my necessity.

My

2 My God, my rock in whom I truſt,
the worker of my wealth:
My refuge, buckler, and my ſhield,
the horn of all my health.
3 When I ſing laud unto the Lord
moſt worthy to be ſerv'd,
Then from my foes I am right ſure
that I ſhall be preſerv'd.
4 The pangs of death did compaſs me,
and bound me every where:
The flowing waves of wickedneſs
did put me in great fear.
5 The ſlie and ſubtil ſnares of hell
were round about me ſet:
And for my life there was prepar'd
a deadly trapping net.
6 I thus beſet with pain and grief,
did pray to God for grace:
And he forthwith heard my complaint
out of his holy place.
7 Such is his power that in his wrath
he made the earth to quake,
Yea, the foundation of the mount
of Baſan for to ſhake
8 And from his noſtrils went a ſmoke,
when kindled was his ire:
And from his mouth went burning coals
of hot conſuming fire.
9 The Lord deſcended from above,
and bow'd the heavens high,
And underneath his feet he caſt
the darkneſs of the ſkie.
10 On cherubs and on cherubims
full royally he rode:
And on the wings of mighty winds
came flying all abroad.

The Second Part.

11 And like a den moſt dark he made
his hid and ſecret place:
With waters black and airy clouds
encompaſſed he was.
12 But when the preſence of his face
in brightneſs ſhall appear:
Then clouds conſume, and in their ſtead
come hail and coals of fire.
13 The fiery darts and thunderbolts,
diſperſe them here and there:
And with his often lightenings,
he puts them in great fear.
14 When thou, O Lord, with great rebuke
thine anger doſt declare,
The ſprings and the foundations of
the world diſcovered are.
15 And from above the Lord ſent down
to fetch me from below,
And pluckt me out of waters great,
that would me overflow.
16 And me deliver'd from my foes
that ſought me to inthrall.
Yea, from ſuch foes as were too ſtrong
for me to deal withall.
17 They did prevent me evermore
in time of my great grief:
But yet the Lord was my defence
my ſuccour and reliefe,
18 He brought me forth in open place,
that ſo I might be free,
And kept me ſafe, becauſe he had
a favour unto me.
19 According to mine innocence,
ſo did he me regard,
And to the cleanneſs of my hands
he gave me my reward:
20 For that I walked in his ways
and in his paths have trod,
And not departed wickedly
from him that is my God.

The Third Part.

21 But evermore I have reſpect
to his law and decree:
His ſtatutes and commandments
caſt not away from me.
22 But pure and clean and uncorrupt
appear'd before his face,
And did refrain from wickedneſs
and ſin in any caſe.
23 The Lord therefore will me reward
as I have done aright:
And to the cleanneſs of my hands,
appearing in his ſight.
24 For, Lord, with him that holy is,
wilt thou be holy too,
And with the good and vertuous man
right vertuouſly wilt do.
25 And for the loving and elect
thy favour wilt reſerve:
And thou wilt uſe the wicked men
as wicked men deſerve.
26 For thou doſt ſave the ſimpleſort
in trouble when they lie,
And doſt bring down the countenance
of them that look full high.
27 The Lord will light my candle ſo
that it ſhall ſhine full bright:
The Lord my God will make alſo
my darkneſs to be light.
28 For by thy help an hoſt of men
diſcomfit, Lord, I ſhall:
By thee I ſcale and overleap
the ſtrength of any wall.
29 Unſpotted are the ways of God,
his word is purely try'd:
He is a ſure defence to ſuch
as in his faith abide.
30 For who is God except the Lord?
for other there is none:
Or elſe who is omnipotent
ſaving our God alone

The Fourth Part.

31 The God that girdeth me with ſtrength
is he that I do mean,
That all the ways wherein I walk
did evermore keep clean.
32 That made my feet like to the hart's
in ſwiftneſs of my pace,
And for my ſurety brought me forth
into an open place.
33 He did in order put my hands
to battell and to fight.

To break in under bare of brass
he gave my arms the might.
34 Thou teachest me thy saving health,
thy right hand is my tower:
Thy love and gentleness also
doth still encrease my power.
35 And under me thou makest plain
the way where I should go,
So that my feet shall never slip,
nor wander to and fro.
36 And fiercely I pursue and take
my foes that me annoy'd:
And from the field do not return
till they be all destroyed
37 So I suppress and wound my foes,
that they can rise no more:
For at my feet they fall down flat,
I strike them all so sore.
38 For thou dost gird me with thy strength
to war in such a wise,
That they be scatter'd all abroad
that up against me rise.
39 Lord, thou hast given me the necks
of all mine enemies,
That so I might destroy all those
that up against me rise.
40 They call'd for help, but none gave ear
nor came to their relief:
Yea, to the Lord they call'd for aid,
yet heard he not their grief

The Fifth Part.

41 And still like dust before the wind
I drive them under feet,
And sweep them out like filthy clay
that lieth in the street.
42 Thou keep'st me from seditious folk
that still in strife are led:
And thou dost of the heathen set
appoint me to be head.
43 A people strange to me unknown,
and yet they shall me serve:
And at the first obey my word,
whereas mine own will swerve.
44 I shall be irksom to mine own,
they will not see my light:
But wander wide out of the way,
and hide them out of sight.
45 But blessed be the living Lord,
most worthy of all praise,
That is my rock and saving health,
praised be he always.
46 For God it is that gave me power,
revenged for to be,
And with his holy Word hath du'd
the people unto me.
47 And from my foes deliver'd me
and set me over those
That cruel and ungodly were
and up against me rose.
48 And for this cause, O Lord my God
to thee give thanks I shall,
And sing our praises to thy Name
among the Gentiles all.
49 Deliverance great thou giv'st thy king,
and dost preserve in store
Mercy for thine Anointed, and
his seed for evermore.

PSAL. XIX. T.

THe heav'ns and the firmament
do wondrously declare
The glory of th' Omnipotent,
his works and what they are.
2 The wondrous works of God appear
by every days success:
The nights likewise which their race run,
the self same thing express.
3 There is no language, tongue or speech
where their sound is not heard,
In all the earth and coasts thereof
their knowledge is conferr'd.
4 In them the Lord made for the sun
a place of great renown,
Who like a bridegroom ready trim'
doth from his chamber come.
5 And as a valiant champion,
who for to get a prize,
With joy doth hast to take in hand
some noble enterprise.
6 And all the skie from end to end
he compasseth about:
Nothing can hide it from his heat,
but he will find it out.
7 How perfect is the law of God,
how is his cov'nant sure,
Converting souls, and making wise
the simple and obscure!
8 Just are the Lords commandements
and glad both heart and mind
His precepts pure, and do give light
to eyes that be full blind.
9 The fear of God is excellent,
and doth endure for ever:
The judgments of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether.
10 And more to be embraced are
then fined gold alway:
The honey and the honey-combe
are not so sweet as they.
11 By them thy servant is forewarn'd
to have God in regard,
And in performance of the same
there shall be great reward.
12 But, Lord, what earthly man doth know
the errours of his life?
Then cleanse me from my secret sins,
which are in me most rife.
13 And keep me that presumptuous sins
prevail not over me:
And so shall I be innocent,
and great offences flee.
14 Accept my mouth and heart also,
my words and thoughts each one:
For my redeemer and my strength,
O Lord, thou art alone.

PSAL. XX. T.S.

IN trouble and adversity
the Lord God hear thee still,
The majesty of Jacobs God
defend thee from all ill;

2 And

2 And ſend thee from his holy place
his help at every need,
And ſo in Sion ſtabliſh thee
and make thee ſtrong indeed.
3 Remembring well the ſacrifice
that now to him is done:
And for receive moſt graciouſly
thy burnt-offrings each one.
4 According to thy hearts deſire
the Lord grant unto thee,
And all thy counſel and device
full well perform may he.
5 We ſhall rejoyce when thou us ſav'ſt,
and our banners diſplay
Unto the Lord, which thy requeſts
fulfilled hath alway.
The Lord will his Anointed ſave,
I know well by his grace,
And ſend him help by his right hand
out of his holy place.
7 In chariots ſome put confidence,
and ſome in horſes truſt:
But we remember God our Lord,
that keepeth promiſe juſt.
8 They fall down flat, but we do riſe,
and ſtand up ſtedfaſtly,
9 O ſave and help us, Lord and King,
whenw e to thee do cry.

PSAL. XXI. T. S.

O Lord, how joyful is the king
in thy ſtrength and in thy power!
Exceedingly he doth rejoyce
in thee his Saviour.
For thou haſt given unto him
his godly hearts deſire:
To him nothing thou haſt deny'd
of that he did require.
3 Thou didſt prevent him with thy gifts
and bleſſings manifold,
And thou haſt ſet upon his head
a crown of perfect gold.
4 And when he asked life of thee,
thereof thou mad'ſt him ſure,
To have long life, yea ſuch a life
as ever ſhall endure.
5 Great is his glory by thy help,
thy benefit and aid:
Great worſhip and great honour both
thou haſt upon him laid.
6 Thou wilt give him felicity
that never ſhall decay,
And with thy chearful countenance
wilt comfort him alway.
7 Becauſe the King doth ſtrongly truſt
in God for to prevail:
herefore his goodneſs and his grace
to ſave him will not fail.
Thine enemies ſhall feel thy force,
and thoſe that thee withſtand:
Find out thy foes, and let them feel
the pow'r of thy right hand.
9 And like an oven burn them, O Lord
in fiery flame and fume:
Thine anger ſhall deſtroy them all
and fire ſhall them conſume.
10 And thou ſhalt root out of the land
their fruit that ſhould increaſe:
And from the number of thy folk
their ſeed ſhall end and ceaſe.
11 For why? much miſchief they contrived
againſt thy holy Name:
Yet did they fail, and had no power
for to perform the ſame.
12 But as a mark thou ſhalt them ſet
in a moſt open place.
And charge thy bow-ſtrings readily
againſt their very face.
13 Be thou exalted, Lord, therefore
in thy ſtrength every hour:
So ſhall we ſing right ſolemnly,
praiſing thy might and power.

PSAL. XXII. T. S.

O God, my God, wherefore doſt thou
forſake me utterly
And helpeſt not when I make
my great complaint and cry?
2 To thee, my God, even all day long
I do both cry and call:
I ceaſe not all the night, and yet
thou heareſt not at all.
3 But thou that in thy holy place
continually doſt dwell,
Thou art the joy, the comfort and
glory of Iſrael.
4 And he in whom our fathers old
had all their hope for ever:
And when they put their truſt in thee
thou didſt them ſtill deliver.
5 They were deliver'd ever when
they called on thy Name:
And for the faith they had in thee
they were not put to ſhame.
6 But I am now become more like
a worm then to a man:
An out-caſt whom the people ſcorn
with all the ſpite they can.
7 All men deſpiſe as they behold
me walking on the way:
They grin, make mouths and nod the head
and on this wiſe do ſay,
8 This man did glory in the Lord,
his favour and his love,
Let him redeem and help him now,
his power if he will prove.
9 But from the priſon of the womb
I was by thee releaſt:
Thou didſt preſerve me ſtill in hope
while I did ſuck the breaſt.
10 I was committed from my birth
with thee to have abode:
Since I was in my mothers womb,
thou haſt been ſtill my God.

The Second Part.

11 Then Lord, depart not now from me
in this my preſent grief,
Since I have none to be my help,
my ſuccour and relief.
12 So many bulls do compaſs me
that be full ſtrong of head
Yea, bulls ſo fat as though they had
in Baſan field been fed.

13 They gape upon me gredily,
as though they would me ſlay:
Much like a lion roaring out,
and ramping for his prey.
14 But I drop down like water ſhed,
my joynts in ſunder break,
My heart doth in my body melt
like wax, I am ſo weak.
15 My ſtrength doth like a potſherd dry,
my tongue it cleaveth faſt
Unto my jaws, and I am brought
to duſt of death at laſt.
16 And many dogs do compaſs me,
in council they do meet:
Conſpiring ſtill againſt my life,
piercing my hands and feet.
17 I was tormented ſo that I
might all my bones have told:
Yet ſtill upon me they do look,
and ſtill they me behold.
18 My garments they divided have
in parts among them all:
And for my coat they did caſt lots
to whom it might befall.
19 Therefore I pray thee be not far
from me at my great need:
but rather, ſince thou art my ſtrength,
to help me, Lord, make ſpeed.
20 And from the ſword, ſave thou my ſoul
by thy might and thy power:
And ever keep my darling dear,
from dogs that would devour.
21 And from the lions mouth, that would
me all in ſunder ſhiver,
And from the horns of unicorns
Lord, ſafely me deliver.
22 Then ſhall I to my brethren all
thy Majeſty record:
And in thy Church ſhall praiſe the Name
of thee the living Lord.

The Third Part.

23 All ye that fear him, praiſe the Lord
thou, Jacob, honour him:
And all ye ſeed of Iſrael
with reverence worſhip him.
24 For he deſpiſeth not the poor,
he hideth not away
His countenance when they do call,
but hears them when they pray.
25 Among the folk that fear the Lord
I will therefore proclaim
Thy praiſe, and keep my promiſe made,
for ſetting forth thy Name.
26 The poor ſhall eat and be ſuffic'd
and thoſe that do endeavour
To know the Lord, ſhall praiſe his Name
their hearts ſhall live for ever.
27 The coaſts of all the earth ſhall praiſe
the Lord, and ſeek his grace:
The heathen folk ſhall worſhiph
before his bleſſed face.
28 The kingdoms of the heathen ſo
the Lord ſhall have therefore:
And he ſhall be their Governour,
and King for evermore.
29 The rich men of his goodly gifts
ſhall feed and taſte alſo:
And in his preſence worſhip him,
and bow their knees full low.
30 And all that ſhall go down to duſt,
of life by him ſhall taſte:
A ſeed ſhall ſerve and worſhip him
while any world ſhall laſt.
31 They ſhall declare and plainly ſhew
his truth and righteouſneſs,
Unto a people yet unborn,
who ſhall his Name confeſs.

PSAL. XXIII. W. W.

THe Lord is only my ſupport,
and he that doth me feed:
How can I then lack any thing
whereof I ſtand in need:
2 He doth me fold in cotes moſt ſafe
the tender graſs faſt by:
And after drives me to the ſtreams
which run moſt pleaſantly.
3 And when I feel my ſelf near loſt,
then doth he me home take,
Conducting me in his right paths
even for his own Names ſake.
4 And though I were even at deaths doo.
yet would I fear none ill:
For with thy rod and ſhepherds crook
I am comforted ſtill.
5 Thou haſt my table richly deckt
in deſpite of my foe:
Thou haſt my head with balm refreſht,
my cup doth overflow.
6 And ſurely while breath doth laſt
thy grace ſhall me defend.
And in the houſe of God will I
my life for ever ſpend.

Another of the ſame by T. S.

MY ſhepherd is the living Lord,
nothing therefore I need,
In paſtures fair with watersbrooks,
he ſetteth me to feed.
2 He did convert and glad my ſoul,
and brought my mind in frame,
To walk in paths of righteouſneſs,
for his moſt holy Name.
3 Yea, though I walk in vale of death
yet will I fear none ill:
Thy rod and ſtaff do comfort me,
and thou art with me ſtill.
4 And in the preſence of my foes
my table thou ſhalt ſpread:
Thou ſhalt, O Lord, fill full my cup,
and wilt anoint my head.
5 Through all my life thy favour is
ſo frankly ſhew'd to me,
That in thy houſe forevermore
my dwelling-place ſhall be.

PSAL. XXIV J. H.

THe earth is all the Lords, with all
her ſtore and furniture:
Yea, his is all the world and all
that therein doth endure.
2 For he hath faſtly founded it
above the ſeas to ſtand.

And plac'd below the liquid floude,
to flow beneath the land.
3 Who is the man, O Lord, that ſhall
aſcend unto thy hill,
Or paſs into thy holy place,
ther to continue ſtill?
4 He that hath pure hands and heart,
which nothing doth defile:
His ſoul not ſet on vanity,
and hath not ſworn to guile.
5 Him that is ſuch a one, the Lord
moſt highly ſhall regard:
And from his God and Saviour ſhall
receive a juſt reward.
6 This is the ſtock of travellers,
in ſeeking of his grace:
As Jacob did the Iſraelite,
in that time of his race.
7 Ye princes ope your gates, ſtand ope
the everlaſting gate:
For there ſhall enter in thereby
the King of glorious ſtate.
8 Who is the King of glorious ſtate
the ſtrong and mighty Lord,
The mighty Lord in battel ſtout,
and trial of the ſword.
9 Ye princes ope your gates, ſtand ope
the everlaſting gate:
For there ſhall enter in thereby
the King of glorious ſtate.
10 Who is the King of glorious ſtate?
the Lord of hoſts it is:
The kingdom and the royalty
of glorious ſtate is his.

PSAL. XXV. T.S.

I Lift my heart to thee,
my God and guide moſt juſt:
Now ſuffer me to take no ſhame,
for in thee do I truſt.
2 Let not my foes rejoyce,
nor make a ſcorn of me:
And let them not be overthrown
that put their truſt in thee.
3 But ſhame ſhall them befall
which harm them wrongfully:
Therefore thy paths and thy right ways
unto me, Lord, deſcry.
4 Direct me in thy truth,
and teach me I thee pray:
Thou art my God and Saviour,
on thee I wait alway.
5 Thy mercies manifold
remember, Lord, I pray:
Alſo thy pity plentiful,
for they have been alway.
6 Remember not the faults
and frailty of my youth:
Remember not how ignorant
I have been of thy truth.
Nor after my deſerts
let me thy mercy find:
But of thine own benignity
Lord, have me in thy mind.
7 His mercy is full ſweet,
his truth a perfect guide.
Therefore the Lord will ſinners teach
and ſuch as go aſide.
8 The humble he will teach
his precepts to obey:
He will direct in all his path
the lowly man alway.
9 For all the ways of God
both truth and mercy are
To them that do his covenant
and ſtatutes keep with care.

The Second Part.

10 Now for thy holy Name,
O Lord, I thee intreat,
To grant me pardon for my ſin,
for it is wondrous great.
11 Whoſo doth fear the Lord,
by him he ſhall be kept,
To lead his life in ſuch away
as he doth beſt accept.
12 His ſoul ſhall evermore
in goodneſs dwell and ſtand,
His ſeed and his poſterity
inherit ſhall the land.
13 All thoſe that fear the Lord,
know his ſecret intent:
And unto them he doth declare
his will and teſtament.
14 Mine eyes and thankful heart
to him I will advance,
That pluckt my fee out of the ſnare
of ſin and ignorance.
15 With mercy me behold,
to thee I make my mone:
For I am poor and deſolate,
and comfortleſs alone.
16 The troubles of my heart
are multipli'd indeed:
Bring me out of this miſery,
neceſſity and need.
17 Behold my poverty,
mine anguiſh and my pain:
Remit my ſin and mine offence,
and make me clean again.
18 O Lord, behold my foes,
how they do ſtill increaſe,
Purſuing me with deadly hate,
that fain would live in peace.
19 Preſerve and keep my ſoul,
and ſtill deliver me:
And let me not be overthrown,
becauſe I truſt in thee.
20 Let mine integrity
and uprightneſs ſtill be,
My ſure protection and defence,
becauſe I wait on thee.
21 Deliver, Lord, thy folk,
and ſend them ſome relief,
I mean thy choſen Iſrael,
from all their pain and grief.

PSAL. XXVI. T.S.

LOrd, be my Judge, and thou ſhalt ſee
my paths be right and plain:
I truſt in God, and hope thatthe
• wish ſtrength will me ſuſtain.

5 Into thy hands, Lord, I commit
my soul, which is thy due:
Because thou hast redeemed it,
O Lord my God most true.
6 I hate such folk as will not part
from things to be abhorr'd:
When they on trifles set their heart
my trust is in the Lord.
7 For I will in thy mercy joy,
I see it doth excell:
Thou see'st when ought would me annoy,
and know'st my soul full well.
8 Thou hast not left me in their hand
that would me overcharge:
But thou hast set me out of band,
to walk abroad at large.

The Second Part.

Great grief, O Lord, doth me assail,
some pity on me take:
Mine eyes wax dim, my sight doth fail,
my heart with fear doth ake.
10 My life is worn with grief and pain,
my years in wo are past,
My strength is gone, and through disdain
my bones corrupt and waste.
11 Among my foes I am a scorn,
my friends are all dismaid:
My neighbours and my kinsmen born
to see me are afraid.
12 As men once dead are out of mind,
so am I now forgot:
A little use of me they find,
as of a broken pot.
13 I heard the brags of all the rout,
their threats my mind did fray,
How they conspir'd, and went about
to take my life away.
14 But, Lord, I trust in thee for aid
not to be overtrod:
For I confess, and still have said,
thou art the Lord my God.
15 The length of all my life and age,
O Lord, is in thy hand:
Defend me from the wrath and rage
of them that me withstand.
16 To me thy servant, Lord, express
and shew thy joyful face:
And save me, Lord, for thy goodness,
thy mercy and thy grace.

The Third Part.

17 Lord, let me not be put to shame,
because on thee I call:
But let the wicked bear the blame,
and into the grave fall.
18 O Lord, make dumb their lips outright
which are addict to lies,
And cruelly with pride and spite
against the just devise.
19 O how great good hast thou in store
laid up full safe for them
That fear and trust in thee therefore,
before the sons of men!
20 Thy presence shall them fence and guide
from all proud brags and wrongs;
Within thy place thou shalt them hide
from all the strife of tongues.
21 Thanks to the Lord that hath declar'd
on me his grace so far,
Me to defend with watch and ward,
as in a town of war.
22 Thus did I say both day and night,
when I was sore oppress,
Lo, I am clean cast out of sight,
yet heard'st thou my request.
23 Ye saints, love ye the Lord alwey,
the faithful he doth guide:
And to the proud he doth repay
according to their pride.
24 Be of good courage evermore,
on God your strength depend:
For those that put their trust in him
he ever will defend.

PSAL. XXXII. T. S.

THe man is blest whose wickedness
the Lord doth clean pass by:
And he whose sin is likewise hid,
and cover'd secretly.
2 And blest is he to whom the Lord
imputeth not his sin:
Which in his heart hath hid no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.
3 For whilst that I kept close my sin
in silence and constraint,
My bones did wear and waste away
with daily moan and plaint.
4 For night and day thy hand on me
so grievous was and smart,
That all my bloud and humours moist
to dryness did convert.
5 I did therefore confess my fault,
and all my sins discover:
Then thou, O Lord, didst me forgive
and all my sins pass over.
6 The humble man shall pray therefore,
and seek thee in due time:
So that the flouds of waters great
shall have no power on him.
7 When trouble and adversity
do compass me about,
Thou art my refuge and my joy,
and thou dost rid me out.
8 Come hither, and I will thee teach
how thou shalt walk aright:
I will thee guide as I my self
have learn'd by proof and sight.
9 Be not so rude and ignorant
as is the horse and mule,
Whose mouth without a rein or bit
from harm thou canst not rule.
10 The wicked man shall manifold
sorrows and griefs sustain:
But unto him that trusts in God
his goodness shall remain.
11 Be merry therefore in the Lord,
ye just lift up your voice:
And ye of pure and perfect heart
with cheerfulness rejoice.

PSAL.

PSAL. XXXIII. J. H.

YE righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
it is a ſeemly ſight,
That upright men with thankful voice
ſhould praiſe the Lord of might.
2 Praiſe ye the Lord with harp and ſong,
in pſalms and pleaſant things:
With lute and inſtrument alſo
that ſoundeth with ten ſtrings.
3 Sing to the Lord a ſong moſt new,
with courage give him praiſe:
4 For why? his word is ever true
his works and all his ways.
5 To judgment equity, and right,
he hath a great good will:
And with his gifts he doth delight
the earth throughout to fill.
6 For by the word of God alone
the heav'ns above were wrought:
Their hoſts and powers every one
his breath to paſs hath brought.
7 The waters great gather'd hath he
on heaps within the ſhore:
And hid them in the depth to be,
as in a houſe of ſtore.
8 All men on earth both leaſt and moſt
fear God and keep his law:
Ye that inhabit in each coaſt,
dread him and ſtand in aw.
9 What he commanded wrought it was
at once with preſent ſpeed:
What he doth will is brought to paſs
with full effect indeed.
10 The counſels of the nations rude
the Lord doth bring to nought:
He doth defeat the multitude
of their device and thought.
11 But his decrees continue ſtill,
they never ſlack nor ſwage:
The motions of his mind and will
take place in every age.

The Second Part.

12 And bleſt are they to whom the Lord
as God and guide is known:
Whom he doth chuſe of meer accord
to take them as his own.
13 The Lord from heav'n did caſt his ſight
on men mortal by birth:
14 Beholding from his ſeat of might
the dwellers on the earth.
15 The Lord, I ſay, whoſe hand hath wrought
mans heart, and doth it frame:
For he alone doth know the thought,
and working of the ſame.
16 A king that truſteth in his hoſt,
ſhall nought prevail at length:
The man that of his might doth boaſt,
ſhall fall for all his ſtrength.
17 The troops of horſemen all ſhall fail,
their ſturdy ſteeds ſhall ſwerve:
The ſtrength of horſe ſhall not prevail
the rider to preſerve.
18 But lo, the eyes of God intend
and watch to aid the juſt:
With ſuch as fear him to offend,
and on his goodneſs truſt.
19 That he of death and great diſtreſs
may ſet their ſouls from dread:
And if that dearth their land oppreſs,
in hunger them to feed.
20 Wherefore our ſoul doth whole depend
on God our ſtrength and ſtay:
He is our ſhield us to defend,
and drive all darts away.
21 Our joyful ſouls always proclaim
his power and his might:
For why? in his moſt holy Name
we hope and much delight.
22 Therefore let thy goodneſs, O Lord,
ſtill preſent with us be:
As we always with one accord
do only truſt in thee.

PSAL. XXXIV. T. S.

I Will give laud and honour both
unto the Lord always,
Alſo my mouth for evermore
ſhall ſpeak unto his praiſe.
2 I do delight to laud the Lord
in ſoul, in heart, and voice:
That humble men and mortifi'd
may hear and ſo rejoyce.
3 Therefore ſee that ye magnifie
with me the living Lord,
Let us exalt his holy Name
always with one accord.
4 For I my ſelf beſought the Lord,
he anſwer'd me again,
And me deliver'd inſtantly
from all my fear and pain.
5 Whoſo they be that him behold,
ſhall ſee his ſight moſt clear:
Their countenance ſhall not be daſh
they need it not to fear.
6 This poor diſtreſſed man for help
unto the Lord did call;
Who did him hear without delay,
and rid him out of thrall.
7 The angel of the Lord doth pitch
his tents in every place,
To ſave all ſuch as do him fear,
that nothing them deface.
8 Taſte and conſider well therefore,
that God is good and juſt:
O happy man that maketh him
his only ſtay and truſt.
9 Fear ye the Lord, ye holy ones,
above all earthly thing:
For they that fear the living Lord,
are ſure to lack nothing.
10 The lions ſhall be hunger-bit,
and pin'd with famine much:
But as for them that fear the Lord,
no lack ſhall be to ſuch.

The Second Part.

11 Come near to me, my children dear
and to my words give ear:
I will you teach the perfect way,
how ye the Lord ſhall fear.
12 Who is the man that would live long
and lead a godly life?
13 See thou refrain thy tongue and lips
from all deceit and ſtrife

For he doth ſee their term approach,
when they ſhall ſigh and mourn.
14 The wicked have their ſword out drawn,
their bow alſo is bent,
To overthrow and kill the poor,
whoſe life is innocent.
15 But the ſame ſword ſhall pierce their heart
which was to kill the juſt:
So ſhall the bow in ſhivers break
wherein they put their truſt.
16 Doubtleſs the juſt mans poor eſtate
is to be valu'd more
Then all the lewd and wicked mans
rich pomp and heaped ſtore.
17 For though their power be moſt ſtrong,
God will it overthrow:
Where contrary he doth preſerve
the humble men and low.
18 He ſees by his great providence
the good mans trade and way:
And will give them inheritance
which never ſhall decay.
19 They ſhall not be diſcouraged,
when ſome are hard beſtead:
When others ſhall be hunger-bit,
they ſhall be clad and fed.
20 For whoſoever wicked is,
and enemy to God,
Shall like the fat of lambs conſume,
or ſmoak that flies abroad.

The Third Part.

21 Behold the wicked borrows much,
and never pays again:
Whereas the juſt by lib'ral gifts
the needy doth ſuſtain.
22 For they whom God doth bleſs ſhall have
the land for heritage:
And they whom he doth curſe, likewiſe
ſhall periſh in his rage.
23 The Lord the juſt mans ſteps doth guide
and all his ways doth bleſs:
To every thing he takes in hand
he giveth good ſucceſs.
24 Though he do fall, yet is he ſure
not utterly to ſink:
For God upholds him with his hand,
and from him will not ſhrink.
25 I have been young, but now am old,
yet did I never ſee
The juſt man left, nor yet his ſeed
to beg for miſery.
26 He gives always moſt lib'rall
and lends where there is need
By which he doth from God ſecure
a bleſſing to his ſeed.
27 Flee vice therefore and wickedneſs,
and vertue do embrace:
So God ſhall grant thee long to have
on earth a dwelling-place.
28 For God ſo loveth equity,
and ſhews to his ſuch grace,
That he preſerveth them, but doth
cut off the wicked race.
29 Whereas the good and godly men
inherit ſhall the land,
Having as lords all things therein
in their own pow'r and hand.
30 The juſt mans mouth doth ever ſpeak
of matters wiſe and high:
His tongue doth talk of judgment, and
of truth and equity.
31 For in his heart the law of God
his Lord doth ſtill abide:
So that where-ever he doth go
his foot ſhall never ſlide.
32 The wicked like a greedy wolf
the juſt man doth beſet,
By all means ſeeking him to kill
and take him in his net.

The Fourth Part.

33 But though he fall into his hands,
yet God will ſuccour ſend:
Though men againſt him ſentence give,
God will him yet defend.
34 Wait thou on God and keep his way,
he ſhall preſerve thee then
The earth to rule, and thou ſhalt ſee
deſtroy'd theſe wicked men.
35 The wicked have I ſeen moſt ſtrong,
and plac'd in high degree,
Flouriſhing in all wealth and ſtore,
as doth the laurel-tree.
36 But ſuddenly he paſt away,
and lo he was quite gone:
Then I him ſought, but could not find
the place where dwelt ſuch one.
37 Mark and behold the perfect man
how God doth him increaſe:
For the juſt man ſhall have at length
great joy with reſt and peace.
38 As for tranſgreſſors, wo to them,
deſtroy'd they all ſhall be:
God will cut off their budding race,
and rich poſterity.
39 But the ſalvation of the juſt
doth come from God above,
Who in their trouble ſends them aid,
of his meer grace and love.
40 God evermore delivers them
from lewd men and unjuſt:
And ſtill will ſave them whilſt that they
in him do put their truſt.

PSAL. XXXVIII. J. H.

Put me not to rebuke, O Lord
in thy provoked ire:
And in thy wrath correct me not
I humbly thee deſire.
2 Thine arrows do ſtick faſt in me,
thy hand doth preſs me ſore:
And in my fleſh no health at all
appeareth any more.
3 And all this is by reaſon of
thy wrath that I am in:
Not any reſt is in my bones
by reaſon of my ſin.
4 For lo, my wicked doings, Lord,
above my head are gone:
A greater load then I can bear,
they lie me ſore upon.

5 My

5 My wounds do ſtink and are corrupt,
and loathſom are to ſee:
Which all through mine own fooliſhneſs
doth happen unto me.
6 And I in careful wiſe am brought
into ſuch great diſtreſs:
That I go wailing all the day
in doleful heavineſs.
7 My loyns are fill'd with ſore diſeaſe,
my fleſh hath no whole part:
8 I feeble am and broken ſore,
and roar for grief of heart.
9 Thou know'ſt, Lord, my deſire, my grones
are open in thy ſight:
10 My heart doth pant, my ſtrength doth fail,
mine eyes have loſt their light.
11 My lovers and my wonted friends
ſtand looking on my wo:
Alſo my kinſmen far away
are me departed fro.
12 They that do ſeek my life, lay nares,
and they that go the way
To do me hurt, ſpeak lies, and think
on miſchief all the day.

The Second Part.

13 But as a deaf man I became,
that cannot hear at all:
14 And as one dumb, that opens not
his mouth to ſpeak withall.
15 For all my confidence, O Lord,
is wholly ſet on thee:
Therefore, O Lord, that art my God,
do thou give ear to me.
16 This do I crave, that they my foes
triumph not over me:
For when my foot doth ſlip, then they
rejoyce my fall to ſee.
17 And I am ready for to halt,
I cannot ſtand upright:
Alſo my grievous heavineſs
is ever in my ſight.
18 For while that I my wickedneſs
in humble wiſe confeſs,
And while I for my ſinful deeds
my ſorrows do expreſs:
19 My foes do ſtill remain alive,
and mighty are alſo:
And they that hate me wrongfully,
in number hugely grow.
20 They ſtand againſt me that my good
with evil do repay:
Becauſe that good and honeſt things
I do enſue alway.
21 Forſake me not, O Lord my God,
be thou not far away:
22 Haſte me to help, my Lord, my God,
my ſafety and my ſtay.

PSAL. XXXIX. J. H.

I Said, I will look to my ways,
for fear I ſhould go wrong:
I will take heed all times that I
offend not with my tongue.
2 As with a bit I will keep faſt
my mouth with force and might,
Nor once to whiſper all the while
the wicked are in ſight.
3 I held my tongue and ſpake no word
but kept me cloſe and ſtill:
Yea, from good talk I did refrain,
but ſore againſt my will.
4 My heart waxt hot within my breaſt,
with muſing, thought and doubt,
Which did increaſe and ſtir the fire:
at laſt theſe words burſt out,
5 Lord, number out my life and days
which yet I have not paſt,
So that I may be certifi'd
how long my life ſhall laſt.
6 Lord, thou haſt pointed out my life
in length much like a ſpan:
Mine age is nothing unto thee,
ſo vain is every man.
7 Man walketh like a ſhade, and doth
in vain himſelf annoy,
In getting goods and cannot tell
who ſhall the ſame enjoy.
8 Therefore now, Lord, what wait I for
what help do I deſire?
Of truth my help depends on thee,
I nothing elſe require.

The Second Part.

9 From all the ſins that I have done,
Lord, quit me out of hand,
And make me not a ſcorn to fools
that nothing underſtand.
10 I was as dumb, and to complain
no trouble might me move:
Becauſe I knew it was thy work,
my patience for to prove.
11 Lord, take from me thy ſcourge & plague,
I can them not withſtand:
I faint and pine away for fear
of thy moſt heavy hand.
12 When thou for ſin doſt man rebuke,
he waxeth woe and wan:
As doth a cloth that moths have fret,
ſo vain a thing is man.
13 Lord, hear my ſuit and give good heed
regard my tears that fall:
I ſojourn like a ſtranger here,
as did my fathers all.
14 O ſpare a little, give me ſpace
my ſtrength for to reſtore,
Before I go away from hence,
and ſhall be ſeen no more.

PSAL. XL. J. H.

I Waited long and ſought the Lord
and patiently did bear:
At length to me he did accord
my voice and cry to hear.
2 He pluckt me from the lake ſo deep
out of the mire and clay:
Upon a rock he ſet my feet,
and he did guide my way.
3 To me he taught a pſalm of praiſe,
which I muſt ſhew abroad,
And ſing new ſongs of thanks alway
unto the Lord our God.
4 When all the folk theſe things ſhall ſee
as people much afraid,
Then they unto the Lord will flee
and truſt upon his aid

5 O blest is he whose hope and heart
doth in the Lord remain,
That with the proud doth take no part,
nor such as lies maintain.
6 For, Lord, my God, thy wondrous deeds
in greatness far do pass:
Thy favour towards us exceeds
all things that ever was.
7 When I intend and do devise
thy works abroad to show,
To such a reck'ning they do rise,
thereof no end I know.
8 Burnt-off'rings thou delight'st not in,
I know thy whole desire,
With sacrifice to purge his sin
thou dost no man require.
9 Meat-offerings and sacrifice
thou wouldst not have at all:
But thou, O Lord, hast open made
mine ears to hear withall.
10 But then said I, Behold and look,
I come with heart most free:
For in the volume of thy book
thus it is said of me.
11 That I, O God, should do thy mind,
which thing doth please me well:
For in my heart thy law I find
fast placed there to dwell.
12 Thy righteousness and justice I
in great assemblies tell:
Behold, my tongue no time doth cease,
O Lord, thou know'st full well.

The Second Part.

I have not hid within my breast
thy goodness as by stealth:
But I declare and have expressed
thy truth and saving health.
14 I kept not close thy loving mind,
that no man should it know:
The truth that in thy truth I find,
to all the Church I show.
15 Thy tender mercy, Lord, from me
withdraw thou not away
But let thy love and verity
preserve me every day.
16 For I with many troubles am
encompassed about:
My sins so greatly do increase,
I cannot spy them out.
17 For why? In number they exceed
the hairs upon my head:
My heart doth faint for very fear,
that I am almost dead.
18 With speed send help and set me free,
O Lord, I thee require:
Make haste with aid to succour me,
O Lord, at my desire.
19 Confound them with rebuke and shame
that seek my soul to spill:
Drive back my foes and them defame
that wish me any ill.
20 For their ill fears do them descry
that would deface my name:
Always at me they rail and cry,
Fie on him, he for shame.
21 Let them in thee have joy and wealth
that seek to thee always:
That those that love thy saving health
may say, To God be praise.
22 But as for me, I am but poor,
oppress and brought full low:
Yet thou, O Lord, wilt me restore
to health, full well I know.
23 For why? thou art my hope and trust
my refuge help and stay:
Wherefore, my God, as thou art just,
with me no time delay.

PSAL. XLI. T. S.

THe man is blest that doth provide
for such as needy be:
For in the season perilous
the Lord will set him free.
2 The Lord will keep him safe, and make
him happy in the land:
And not deliver him into
his enemies strong hand.
3 And from his bed of languishing
the Lord will him restore:
For thou, O Lord, wilt turn to health
his sickness and his sore.
4 Then in my sickness thus said I,
have mercy, Lord, on me,
And heal my soul which is full wo
that I offended thee.
5 My foes did wish me ill in heart,
and thus of me did say,
When shall he die, that so his name
may perish quite away?
6 And when they come to visit me
they ask if I do well:
But in their hearts they mischief hatch
and then abroad it tell.
7 All they that hate me do conspire
against me craftily:
And still devise how to procure
my ruine secretly.
8 Some grievous sin hath brought him to
this sickness, say they plain:
He is so low that without doubt
he cannot rise again.
9 The man also that I did trust,
with me did use deceit:
Who at my table eat my bread,
the same for me laid wait.
10 Have mercy, Lord, on me therefore
and let me be preserv'd,
That I may render unto them
the things they have deserv'd.
11 By this I know assuredly
to be belov'd of thee,
Because my foes no power have
to triumph over me.
12 But in my right thou hast me kept,
and it maintained well:
And in thy presence place assign'd
where I shall ever dwell.
13 The Lord the God of Israel
be praised evermore:
Even so be it, Lord, will I say,
Praise yet the Lord therefore.

PSAL

PSAL. XLII. J. H.

Like as the hart doth pant and bray
the well-ſprings to obtain,
So doth my ſoul deſire alway
with thee, Lord, to remain.
2 My ſoul doth thirſt and would draw near
the living God of might:
Oh when ſhall I come and appear
in preſence of his ſight!
3 The tears all times are my repaſt
which from mine eyes do ſlide:
Whilſt wicked men cry out ſo faſt,
where now is God thy guide?
4 Alas, what grief is it to think
what freedom once I had!
Therefore my ſoul as at pits brink
moſt heavy is and ſad.
For I did march in good array,
with joyful company:
Unto the temple was our way,
to praiſe the Lord moſt High.
5 My ſoul why art thou ſad always
and frett'ſt thus in my breaſt?
Truſt ſtill in God; for him to praiſe
I hold it ever beſt.
By him I have ſuccour at need
againſt all pain and grief:
He is my God, which with all ſpeed
doth haſte to ſend relief.
6 My ſoul within me is caſt down,
therefore, O Lord, I will
Remember thee from Jordans land
and Hermons little hill.

The Second Part.

7 One grief another in doth call
as clouds burſt out their voice:
The floods of evil that do fall,
run over me with noiſe.
8 Yet I by day felt his goodneſs,
and help at all aſſays:
Likewiſe by night I did not ceaſ
the living God to praiſe.
9 I am perſwaded thus to ſay
to him with reverence,
O Lord, thou art my guide and ſtay,
my rock and ſure defence.
Why do I then in penſiveneſs
hanging the head thus walk,
While that mine enemies oppreſs,
and vex me with their talk?
10 For why? they pierce my inward parts
with pains to be abhorr'd,
When they cry out with ſtubborn hearts,
where is thy God the Lord?
11 So ſoon, my ſoul, why doſt thou faint
with pain and grief oppreſt?
Why do ſad thoughts without reſtraint,
thus rage within my breaſt?
12 Truſt in the Lord thy God always,
and thou the time ſhalt ſee
To give him thanks with laud and praiſe,
for health reſtor'd to thee.

PSAL. XLIII. T. S.

JUdge and revenge my cauſe, O Lord
from them that evil be,
From wicked and deceitful men,
O Lord, deliver me.
2 For of my ſtrength thou art the God
why am I put from thee?
Why walk I heavily, whilſt that
my foe oppreſſeth me?
3 O Lord, ſend out thy light and truth,
and lead me with thy grace,
Which may conduct me to thy hill,
and to thy dwelling-place.
4 Then ſhall I to thine altar go
with joy to worſhip there:
And on my harp give thanks to thee,
O God my God moſt dear.
5 Why art thou then ſo ſad, my ſoul,
and frett'ſt thus in my breaſt?
Still truſt in God, for him to praiſe
I hold it always beſt.
6 By him I have deliverance
againſt all pain and grief:
He is my God which doth alway
at need ſend me relief.

PSAL. XLIV. T. S.

OUr ears have heard our fathers tell,
and reverently record
The wondrous works that thou haſt done
in ancient time, O Lord.
2 How thou didſt drive the Gentiles out,
with a moſt powerful hand:
Planting our fathers in their place,
and gav'ſt to them their land.
3 They conquer'd not by their own ſword
the land wherein they dwell:
But by thy hand, thy arm and grace:
becauſe thou lov'dſt them well.
4 Thou art my King, O God, who ſav'ſt
Jacob in ſundry wiſe.
5 Led with thy power, we threw down ſuch
as did againſt us riſe.
6 I truſted not in bow nor ſword,
they could not ſave me ſound:
7 Thou kept'ſt us from our foes great rage,
thou didſt them all confound.
8 And ſtill we boaſt of thee our God,
and praiſe thy holy Name:
9 Yet now thou go'ſt not with our hoſt
but leaveſt us to ſhame.
10 Thou mad'ſt us flee before our foes,
ſo were we overtrod:
They did us rob, and ſpoil our goods,
we were diſperſt abroad.
11 Thou haſt us given as our foes,
as ſheep for to be ſlain:
Amongſt the heathen every where
ſcatter'd we do remain.
12 Thy people thou haſt ſold like ſlaves,
and as a thing of nought:
For profit none thou hadſt thereby,
no gain at all was ſought.
13 And to our neighbours thou haſt made
of us a laughing-ſtock:
And thoſe that round about us dwell,
at us do grin and mock.

14. Thou

The Second Part.

14 Thus we serve for no other use,
but for a common talk:
They mock they scorn, they nod their heads
where-e'r they go or walk.
15 With shame and great confusion
I am afflicted sore:
Yea so I blush that all my face
with red is cover'd o're.
16 For why? we hear such slandrous words,
such false reports and lies:
That death it is to see their wrongs,
their threatnings and their cries.
17 For all this we forgot not thee,
nor yet thy cov'nant brake:
18 We turn not back our hearts from thee,
nor yet thy paths forsake.
19 Yet thou hast trod us down to dust,
where dens of dragons be,
And cover'd us with shade of death,
and great adversity.
20 If we God's Name forgotten have,
and help of idols sought,
21 Shall he not search and find this out
for he doth know our thought.
22 But 'tis for thy Names sake, O Lord,
we always are slain thus:
As sheep unto the shambles sent,
even so they deal with us.
23 Up Lord, why sleepest thou? wake,
for ever leave us not:
24 Why hidest thou thy countenance?
our thrall thou hast forgot.
25 For down to dust our soul is brought,
our troubles come so fast:
Our belly, like as it were glu'd,
unto the ground cleaves fast.
26 Rise up therefore for our defense
and help us, Lord, at need:
We thee beseech for thy goodness
to rescue us with speed.

PSAL. XLV. J. H.

MY heart doth take in hand
some godly song to sing:
The praise that I shall shew thereto
pertaineth to the king.
2 My tongue shall be as quick
his honour to indite,
As is the pen of any scribe
that useth fast to write.
3 O fairest of all men,
thy speech is pleasant pure:
For God hath blest thee with gifts
for ever to endure.
4 About thee gird thy sword,
O prince of might elect:
With honour, glory and renown
thou art most richly decht.
5 Go forth with godly speed,
with meekness, truth and right:
And thy right hand shall thee instruct
in works of dreadful might.
6 Thine arrows sharp and keen
their hearts so sore shall sting:
That folk shall fall and kneel so that
yea all thy foes, O king

7 Thy royal seat, O Lord
for ever shall remain:
Because the sceptre of thy realm
doth righteousness maintain.
8 Because thou lov'st the right,
and dost the ill detest,
Therefore hath God anointed thee
with joy above the rest.
9 With mirrh and savours swee
thy clothes are all bespread:
When thou dost from thy palac
thereby to make thee glad.
10 Kings daughters do attend
in fine and rich aray:
at thy right hand the queen doth stand
in gold and garments gay.

The Second Part.

11 O daughter take good heed
incline and give good ear:
Thou must forget thy kindred all,
and fathers house most dear.
12 Then shall the king desire
thy beauty fair and trim
For why? he is the Lord thy God,
and thou must worship him.
13 The daughters then of Tyre,
with gifts full rich to see,
And all the wealthy of the land
shall make their suit to thee.
14 The daughter of the king
is glorious to behold:
Within her closet she doth sit
all deckt in beaten gold.
15 In robes with needle wrought,
and many pleasant thing:
With virgins fair on her to wait,
she cometh to the king.
16 Thus are they brought with joy
and mirth on every side,
Into the palace of the king,
and there they do abide.
17 In stead of parents left,
(O queen, the case so stands)
Thou shalt have sons whom thou mayest se
as princes in all lands.
18 Wherefore thy holy Name
all ages shall record:
The people shall give thanks to thee
for evermore, O Lord.

PSAL. XLVI. J. H.

THE Lord is our defence and aid,
the strength whereby we stand:
When we with wo are much dismay'd,
he is our help at hand.
2 Though the earth move, we will not fear
though mountains high and steep,
Be thrust and hurled here and there
within the sea so deep.
3 No, though the sea do rage so sore
that all the banks it spills:
And though it overflow the shore,
and beat down mighty hills.
4 For one fair flood doth send abroad
his pleasant streams apace,
To fresh the city of our God
and wash his holy place

5 In midst of her the Lord doth dwell,
she can no whit decay:
All things against her that rebell
the Lord will surely slay.
6 The heathen folk and kingdoms fear,
the people make a noise:
The earth doth melt, and not appear,
when God puts forth his voice.
7 The Lord of hosts doth take our part,
to us he hath an eye:
Our hope of health with all our heart
on Jacobs God doth lie.
8 Come here and see with mind and thought
the working of our God:
What wonders he himself hath wrought
in all the world abroad.
9 By him all wars are husht and gone,
though countreys did conspire:
Their bows and spears he brake each one,
their chariots burnt with fire.
10 Be still therefore, and know that I
am God, and therefore will
Among the heathen people be
highly exalted still.
11 The Lord of hosts doth us defend,
he is our strength and tower:
On Jacob's God we do depend,
and on his might and power.

PSAL. XLVII. J. H.

YE people all with one accord
clap hands and much rejoyce:
Be glad and sing unto the Lord
with sweet and pleasant voice.
2 For high the Lord and dreadful is,
his wonders manifold:
A mighty King he is truly,
in all the earth extoll'd.
3 The people shall he make to be
unto our bondage thrall:
And underneath our feet shall be,
the nations make to fall.
4 For us the heritage he chose
which we possess alone,
The excellency of Jacob
his well beloved one.
5 Our God ascended up on high
with joy and pleasant noise,
The Lord goes up above the sky
with trumpets royal voice.
6 Sing praises to our God, sing praise,
sing praises to our King:
For God is King of all the earth,
all skilful praises sing.
7 God on the heathen reigns, and sits
upon his holy throne:
The princes of the people have
them joyned every one
8 To Abrahams people: for our God,
which is exalted high,
As with a buckler doth defend
the earth continually.

PSAL. XLVIII. J. H.

GReat is the Lord, and with great praise
to be advanced still
Within the city of our God,
upon his holy hill.
2 Mount Sion is a pleasant place,
it gladdeth all the land:
The city of the mighty King
on her north-side doth stand.
3 Within the palaces theres
God is a refuge known:
For lo, the kings are gather'd, and
together they are gone.
4 But when they did behold it so
they wondred, and they were
Astonisht much, and suddenly
were driven back with fear.
5 Great terrour there on them did fall
for very woe they cry,
As doth a woman when she shall
go travail instantly.
6 As thou with eastern wind the ship
upon the sea dost break,
They were destroy'd: and even as we
have heard our fathers speak
7 So in the city of the Lord
we saw as it was told,
Yea, in the city which our God
for ever will uphold.
8 O Lord, we wait and do depend
on thy good help and grace:
For which we do all times attend
within thy holy place.
9 O Lord, according to thy Name
for ever is thy praise
And thy right hand, O Lord is full
of righteousness always.
10 Let, for thy judgments, Sion mount
fulfilled be with joys:
Also of Judah grant, O Lord,
the daughters to rejoyce.
11 Go walk about all Sion hill,
yea, round about her go,
And tell the towers that thereto
are builded on a row.
12 And mark ye well her bulwarks all,
behold her towers there:
That ye may tell thereof to them
that after shall be here.
13 For this most mighty God, our God
for evermore is he:
Yea, and unto the death also
our guider shall he be.

PSAL. XLIX. J. H.

ALL people hearken and give ear
to that which I shall tell,
2 Both high and low, both rich and poor,
that in the world do dwell.
3 For why? my mouth shall make discourse
of many things right wise:
In understanding shall mine heart
its study exercise.
4 I will incline mine ear to know
the parable so dark:
And open all my doubtful speech
in metre on my harp.
5 Why should I fear in time of woe,
or any sorrowful day

Or else my foes which at my heel
are preſt my life to ſpoil?
6 For as for ſuch as riches have,
wherein their truſt is moſt,
And they which of their treaſures great
themſelves do brag and boaſt;
7 There is not one of them that can
his brother's life redeem,
Or give a ranſom unto God
ſufficient for him.
8 It is too great a price to pay,
none can thereto attain:
So that he might his life prolong,
or not in grave remain.
9 They ſee wiſe men, as well as fools,
ſubject unto deaths bands:
And being dead, ſtrangers poſſeſs
their houſes, goods, and lands.
10 Their care is to build houſes fair,
and ſo determine ſure
To make their names upon the earth
for ever to endure.
11 Yet ſhall no man always enjoy
high honour, wealth and reſt;
12 But ſhall at length taſte of deaths cup,
as well as the brute beaſt.

The Second Part.

13 And tho' they find their foolish thoughts
to be moſt loud and vain:
Their children yet approve their talk,
and in like ſin remain.
14 As ſheep into the fold are brought,
they ſhall be laid in grave:
Death ſhall them eat, and in that day
the juſt ſhall lordſhip have.
15 Their beauty and their royal port
ſhall fade and quite decay,
When from their houſe unto the pit
with wo they paſs away.
16 But God will ſurely me preſerve
from death and endleſs pain:
Becauſe he will of his good grace
my ſoul receive again.
17 If any man grow wondrous rich,
be not afraid therefore:
Although the glory of his houſe
increaſeth more and more.
18 For when he dies, of all theſe things
nothing ſhall he receive.
His glory will not follow him,
his pomp will take her leave.
19 Yet in this life he counts himſelf
the happieſt under ſun:
And others likewiſe flatter him,
ſaying, All is well done.
20 But yet if he ſhould live as long
as did his fathers old,
Yet muſt he needs at length give place,
and be brought to deaths fold.
21 Man that in honour lives, and doth
not underſtand, may be
Compar'd unto the very beaſts,
that periſh utterly.

PSAL. L. W. W.

THE mighty God,
th' eternal hath thus ſpoke,
And all the world
he will call and provoke:
Even from the eaſt,
and ſo forth to the weſt.
2 From towards Sion,
which place he liketh beſt,
God will appear
in beauty moſt excellent:
Our God will come
before long time be ſpent.
3 Devouring fire
ſhall go before his face,
A great tempeſt
ſhall round about him trace.
4 Then ſhall he call
the earth and heavens bright,
To judge his folk
with equity and right:
5 Saying, Go to,
and now my ſaints aſſemble,
My pact they keep,
their gifts do not diſſemble.
6 The heavens ſhall
declare his righteouſneſs:
For God is Judge
of all things more and leſs.
7 Hear, my people,
for I will now reveal;
Iſrael
I'll from thee nought conceal.
Thy God, thy God
am I, and will not blame thee
8 For giving not
all manner offerings to me.
9 I have no need
to take of thee at all
Goats of thy fold,
or calf out of thy ſtall:
10 For all the beaſts
are mine within the woods:
On thouſand hills
cattel are mine own goods:
11 I know for mine
all birds that are on mountains.
All beaſts are mine
which haunt the fields and fountains.
12 Hungry if I were,
I would not thee it tell:
For all is mine
that in the world doth dwell.
13 Eat I the fleſh
of great bulls or bullocks?
Or drink the bloud
of goats, or of the flocks?
14 Offer to God
praiſe and hearty thankſgiving.
And pay thy vows
unto God everliving.
15 Call upon me
when troubled thou ſhalt be:
Then will I help,
and thou ſhalt honour me.

16 To

16 To the wicked
thus saith th' eternal God,
Why dost thou preach
my laws and hests abroad:
17 Seeing thou hast
them with thy mouth abused,
And hat'st to be
by discipline reformed?
My words, I say,
thou dost reject and hate:
18 If that thou see
a thief, as with thy mate,
Thou run'st with him,
and so your prey seek out;
And art all one
with the adult'rous rout.
19 Thou giv'st thy self
to backbite and to slander:
And how thy tongue
deceives, it is a wonder.
20 Thou sitt'st musing
thy brother how to blame,
And how to put
thy mothers son to shame.
21 These things thou didst,
and whilst I held my tongue,
Thou didst me judge,
because I staid so long,
Like to thy self:
yet though I keep long silence,
Once shalt thou feel
of thy wrongs just recompence.
22 Consider this
ye that forget the Lord,
And fear not when
he threatneth with his word:
Lest without help
I spoil you as a prey.
23 But he that thanks
offereth, praiseth me by,
Saith the Lord God:
and he that walketh this trace
I will him teach
Gods saving health to embrace.

Another of the same by J. H.

THe God of gods, the Lord,
hath call'd the earth by name:
From whence the Sun doth rise, unto
the setting of the same.
2 From Sion his fair place,
his glory bright and clear,
The perfect beauty of his grace,
from thence it did appear.
3 Our God shall come in haste,
to speak he shall not doubt:
Before him shall the fire waste,
and tempest round about.
4 The heavens from on high,
the earth below likewise
He will call forth to judge and try,
the people that are his.
5 Bring forth my saints, saith he,
my faithfull flock so dear:
Which are in band and league with me
by vows love and fear.
6 And when these things are tri'd,
then shall the heav'ns record,
That God is just, and all must bide
the judgment of the Lord.
7 My people, O give heed,
Israel to thee I cry:
I am thy God, thy help at need,
thou can'st it not deny.
8 I do not say to thee
thy sacrifice is slack:
Thou offerest daily unto me
much more then I do lack.
9 Think'st thou that I do need
thy cattel young or old?
Or else so much desire to feed
on goats out of thy fold?
10 Nay, all the beasts are mine,
in woods that eat their fills:
And thousands more of neat and kine
that run wild on the hills.

The Second Part.

11 The birds that build on high,
in hills and out of sight:
And beasts that in the fields do lie,
are subject to my might.
12 Then though I hungred sore,
what need I ought of thine,
Since that the earth with her great store,
and all therein is mine?
13 To bulls flesh have I mind
to eat it dost thou think?
Or such a sweetness do I find
the bloud of goats to drink?
14 Give to the Lord his praise,
with thanks to him apply:
And see thou pay thy vows always
unto the God most high.
15 Then seek and call to me,
when ought would work thee blame:
And I will sure deliver thee,
that thou mayst praise my Name.
16 But to the wicked train,
which talk of God each day
And yet their works are foul and vain
to them the Lord will say,
17 With what face dares't thou
my word once speak or name?
Why doth thy talk my law allow
thy deeds deny the same?
18 Whereas for to amend
thy life thou art so slack:
My word the which thou dost pretend
is cast behind thy back.

The Third Part.

19 When thou a thief dost see
by theft to live in wealth,
With him thou runn'st and dost
likewise to thrive by stealth.
20 When thou dost them behold
that wives and maids defile,
Thou lik'st it well, and waxest bold
to use that life most vile.

22 Thy lips thou doſt apply
to ſlander and defame:
Thy tongue doth teach to cheat and lie,
and ſtill doth uſe the ſame.
Thou ſtudieſt to revile
thy friends to thee ſo near:
With ſlander thou wouldſt needs defile
thy mothers ſon moſt dear.

21 Hereat while I do wink,
as though I did not ſee,
Thou go'ſt on ſtill, and ſo doſt think
that I am like to thee.
22 But ſure I will not let
to ſtrike, when I begin:
Thy faults in order I will ſet,
and open all thy ſin.

23 Mark this I you require,
that have not God in mind:
Leſt when I plague you in mine ire,
your help be far to find.
24 He that doth give to me
the ſacrifice of praiſe,
Doth pleaſe me well, and he ſhall ſee
to walk in godly ways.

PSAL. LI. W.W.

O Lord, conſider my diſtreſs,
and now with ſpeed ſome pity take:
My ſins deface, my faults redreſs,
good Lord, for thy great mercies ſake.
2 Waſh me, O Lord, and make me clean
from this unjuſt and ſinful act,
And purifie me once again
from this foul crime and bloudy fact.

3 Remorſe and ſorrow do conſtrain
me to acknowledge mine exceſs:
My ſin alas doth ſtill remain
before my face without releaſe.
4 Againſt thee only I have ſinn'd,
committing evil in thy ſight:
And if I ſhould no mercy find,
yet were thy judgments juſt and right.

5 It is too manifeſt alas
that firſt I was conceiv'd in ſin:
Yea, of my mother ſo born was,
and yet, vile wretch, remain therein.
6 Alſo behold, Lord, thou doſt love
the inward truth of a pure heart:
Therefore thy wiſdom from above
thou haſt reveal'd me to convert.

7 If thou with hyſſop purge this blot,
I ſhall be cleaner than the glaſs:
And if thou waſh away my ſpot,
the ſnow in whiteneſs ſhall I paſs.
8 Therefore, O Lord, ſuch joy me ſend,
that I may praiſe thee with my voice:
And that my ſtrength may how amend,
and broken bones alſo rejoyce.

9 Turn back thy face and frowning ire,
for I have felt enough thy hand:
And purge my ſins, I thee deſire,
which do in number paſs the ſand.
10 Make new my heart within my breaſt,
and frame it to thy holy will:
And let thy Spirit in my reſt,
which may my ſoul with comfort fill.

The Second Part.

11 Caſt me not, Lord, out from thy ſight,
but ſpeedily my torments end:
Take not from me thy holy ſpirit,
which may from dangers me defend.
12 Reſtore me to thoſe joys again
which I was wont in thee to find:
Let me thy free Spirit retain,
which unto thee may ſtir my mind.

13 Thus when I ſhall thy mercies know
I ſhall inſtruct others therein:
And men that are likewiſe brought low
by mine example ſhall flee ſin.
14 O God, that of my health art Lord,
forgive me this my bloudy vice:
My heart and tongue ſhall then accord
to ſing thy mercies and juſtice.

15 Touch thou my lips, my tongue eaſe,
O Lord, which art the only key:
And then my mouth ſhall teſtifie
thy wondrous works and praiſe alway.
16 And as for outward ſacrifice,
I would have offer'd many one:
But thou eſteem'ſt them of no price,
and therein pleaſure takeſt none.

17 The heavy heart, the mind oppreſt,
O Lord, thou never doſt reject:
Becauſe in truth, it is the beſt,
and of all ſacrifice th' effect.
18 Lord, unto Sion turn thy face,
pour out thy mercies on thy hill.
And on Jeruſalem thy grace,
build up the walls, and love it ſtill.

19 Thou ſhalt accept then our offering
of peace and righteouſneſs alway,
Yea, calves and many other things,
upon thine altar will we lay.

Another of the ſame by J. H.

HAve mercy on me, Lord, after
thy great abounding grace:
After thy mercies multitude
do thou my ſins deface.
2 Yea, waſh me clean from mine offence,
and mine iniquity:
For I do own my faults, and ſtill
my ſin is in mine eye.

3 Againſt thee, thee alone I have
offended in this caſe:
And evil have I done before
the preſence of thy face:
4 That in the things which thou haſt done
upright thou may'ſt appear:
And when thou judgeſt all may ſee,
that thou art very clear.

5 Behold, in wickedneſs my kind
and ſhape I did receive:
My ſinful mother at the firſt
in ſin did me conceive.
6 But ſo, truth in the inward part,
is pleaſant unto thee,
And ſecrets of thy wiſdom thou
revealed haſt to me.

7 With hyſſop, Lord, beſprinkle me,
I ſhall be cleanſed ſo

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Yea, wash thou me, and so I shall
be whiter then the snow.
8 Of joy and gladness make thou me
to hear the pleasant voice:
That so the bones which thou O Lord,
hast broken, may rejoyce.
9 From the beholding of my sins,
Lord, turn away thy face:
And all my deeds of wickedness
do utterly deface.
10 O God, create in me a heart
unspotted in thy sight:
Within my bowels, Lord, renew
a firm and stable spirit.
11 Cast me not from thy sight, nor take
thy holy Spirit away:
The comfort of thy saving health
give me again, I pray.
13 With thy free Spirit establish me
and I will teach therefore
Sinners thy ways, that so they may
turn to thee evermore.

The Second Part.

15 O God that art God of my health,
from bloud deliver me:
That praises of thy righteousness
my tongue may sing to thee.
14 My lips that yet fast closed be,
do thou, O Lord, unloose:
The praises of thy Majesty
my mouth shall then disclose.
15 I would have offer'd sacrifice,
if that had pleased thee:
But pleased with burnt-offerings
I know thou wilt not be.
16 A troubled spirit is sacrifice
delightful in Gods eyes:
A broken and an humble heart
Lord, thou wilt not despise
17 In thy good will deal gently, Lord,
to Sion, and withall,
Grant that of thy Jerusalem
uprear'd may be the wall.
18 Burnt-off'rings, gifts, and sacrifice
of justice in that day
Thou shalt accept, and calves they shall
upon thine altar lay.

PSAL. LII. J. H.

WHy dost thou tyrant boast abroad
thy wicked works to praise?
Dost thou not know there is a God,
whose mercies last always?
2 Why doth thy mind yet still devise
such wicked wiles to warp?
Thy tongue untrue in forging lies,
is like a rasour sharp.
3 On mischief why sett'st thou thy mind,
and wilt not walk upright?
Thou hast more lust false tales to find
than bring the truth to light.
4 Thou dost delight in fraud and guile,
in mischief, bloud, and wrong:
Thy lips have learn'd the flatt'ring style,
O false deceitful tongue.
5 Therefore the Lord shall thee confound,
and pluck thee from thy place,
Thy seed root out from off the ground,
and utterly deface.
6 The just when they behold thy fall,
with fear will praise the Lord,
And in reproach of thee withall
cry out with one accord.
7 Behold the man that would not take
the Lord for his defence:
But of his goods his God did make,
and trust his corrupt sense.
8 But I as olive fresh and green
shall spring and spread abroad:
For why? my trust all times hath been
upon the living God.
9 For this therefore will I give praise
to thee with heart and voice:
I will advance thy Name always,
wherein thy saints rejoyce.

PSAL. LIII. T. S.

THe foolish man within his heart
blasphemously hath said,
There is not any God at all,
why should I me be afraid?
2 They are corrupt and they also
a heinous work have wrought:
Among them all there is not one
of good that worketh ought.
3 The Lord lookt down from heav'n upon
the sons of men below,
To see if any were that sought
the living God to know.
4 They are all gone out of the way,
they are corrupted all:
There is not any that doth good,
there is not one at all.
5 Do not all wicked workers know,
that they do feed upon
My people, as they feed on bread?
the Lord they call not on.
6 Even there they were afraid, and fled
with trembling all dismay'd,
Whereas there was no cause at all
why they should be afraid.
7 For God his bones that thee besieg'd
hath scatter'd all abroad:
He hath confounded them, for they
rejected are of God.
8 O Lord, give thou thy people health,
and thou, O Lord, fulfill
Thy promise made to Israel,
from out of Sion hill.
9 When God his people shall restore
that once were captive led,
Then Jacob shall therein rejoyce,
and Israel be glad.

PSAL. LIV. J. H.

GOd, save me for thy holy Name,
and for thy goodness sake:
Unto the strength, Lord, of the same,
I do my cause betake.

2 Regard, O Lord, and give an ear
To me, when I do pray:
Bow down thy self to me, and hear
The words that I do say.
3 For strangers up against me rise,
And tyrants vex me still:
Which have not God before their eyes,
they seek my soul to spill.
4 But lo, my God doth give me aid,
the Lord is straight at hand:
With them by whom my soul is staid,
the Lord doth never stand.
5 With plagues repay again all those
for me that lie in wait:
And in thy truth destroy my foes
with their own snare and bait.
6 An off'ring of free heart and will
then I to thee shall make,
And praise thy Name, for therein still
great comfort I do take.
7 Thou, Lord, at length hast set me free
from them that craft conspire:
And now mine eye with joy doth see
on them my hearts desire.

PSAL. LV. J. H.

O God give ear, and do apply
to hear me when I pray:
And when to thee I call and cry,
hide not thy self away.
2 Take heed to me, grant my request,
and answer me again:
With grief I pray full sore oppress,
sorrow doth me constrain.
3 Because my foes with threats and cries,
oppress me through despight:
And so the wicked sort likewise
to vex me have delight.
4 For they in counsel do conspire
to charge me with some ill,
And in their hasty wrath and ire
they do pursue me still.
5 My heart doth faint for want of breath,
it panteth in my breast:
The terrors, and the dread of death,
do work me much unrest.
6 Such dreadful fear on me doth fall,
that I therewith do quake:
Such horror overwhelmeth me,
that I no shift can make.
7 But I did say, Who will give me
the swift and pleasant wings
Of some fair dove, that I may flee,
and rest me from these things?
8 Lo, then I would go far away,
to flie I would not cease:
And I would hide my self, and stay
in some great wilderness.
9 I would be gone in all the haste,
and not abide behind:
Till I were quit and overpast
these blasts of boistrous wind.
10 Divide them, Lord, and from them pull
their false and double tongue:
For I have spi'd their city full
Of rapine, strife, and wrong.
11 Which things both night & day through-out
inclose her as a wall:
In midst of her is mischief wrought,
and sorrow great withall.
12 Her inward parts are wicked plain,
her deeds are much too vile:
And in her streets there doth remain
nothing but fraud and guile.

The Second Part.

13 If that my foes did seek my shame,
I might it well abide:
Because from all their check and blame
somewhere I could me hide.
14 But thou it was my fellow dear,
which friendship didst pretend,
And didst my secret counsel hear,
as my familiar friend.
15 With whom I had delight to talk
In secret and abroad,
And we together oft did walk
unto the house of God.
16 Let death in haste upon them fall,
and send them quick to hell:
For mischief doth abide in all
the places where they dwell.
17 But I unto my God will cry,
to him for help I flee:
The Lord will help me instantly
and he will succour me.
18 At morning, noon, and evening-tide
unto the Lord I pray:
When I so constantly have cri'd,
he did not say me nay.
19 To peace he shall restore me yet,
though war be now at hand:
Although the number be full great,
that would against me stand.
20 The Lord that first and last doth reign
both now and evermore,
Will hear when I to him complain,
and punish them full sore.
21 For sure there is no hope that they
to turn will once accord:
For why? they will not God obey,
nor yet do fear the Lord.
22 Upon their friends they laid their hands,
which were in cov'nant knit:
Of friendship to neglect the bands
they do not care one whit.
23 While they have war within their hearts,
as butter are their words:
And though they were as soft as oyl,
they cut as sharp as swords.
24 Cast thou thy care upon the Lord,
and he shall nourish thee:
For in no wise he will accord
the just in thrall to see.
25 But God shall cast them deep in pit
that thirst for blood always:
He will no guileful man permit
to live out half his days.
26 Though such be quite destroy'd and gone
on him is all my stay:
I will depend his grace upon,
with all my heart alway.

PSAL.

PSAL. LVI. J. H.

HAve mercy, Lord, on me, I pray,
for man would me devour:
He fighteth with me day by day,
and troubleth me each hour.
2 My foes do daily enterprise
to swallow me out-right:
To fight against me many rise,
O thou most High of might.
3 When they would make me most afraid
with boasts and brags of pride,
I trust in thee alone for aid,
by thee I will abide.
4 Gods promise I do mind and praise,
O Lord, I stick to thee:
I do not care at all assays,
what flesh can do to me.
5 What things I either did or spake,
they wrest them at their will:
And all the counsel that they take
is how to work me ill.
6 They all consent themselves to hide,
close watch for me to lay:
They spy my paths, and snares have ti'd
to take my life away.
7 Shall they thus scape on mischief set?
thou God on them wilt frown:
For in thy wrath thou dost not let,
to throw whole kingdoms down.
Thou see'st how oft they made me flee,
and on my tears dost look:
Reserve them in a glass by thee,
and write them in thy book.
8 When I do call upon thy Name,
my foes away do start:
I well perceive it by the same,
that God doth take my part.
10 I glory in the word of God,
to praise it I accord:
With joy I will declare abroad
the promise of the Lord.
11 I trust in God the Lord, and say,
as I before began,
The Lord he is my help and stay,
I do not care for man.
12 I will perform with heart most free,
my vows to God always:
And I, O Lord, all times to thee
will offer thanks and praise.
13 My soul from death thou dost defend,
and keep'st my feet upright:
That I before thee may ascend
with such as live in light.

PSAL. LVII. J. H.

TAke pity for thy promise sake,
have mercy, Lord, on me:
For why? my soul doth her betake
unto the help of thee.
2 Within the shadow of thy wings,
I set my self full fast,
Till mischief, malice, and like things
be gone and overpast.
3 I call upon the God most high,
to whom I stick and stood:
I mean the God that will stand by
the cause I have in hand.
4 For he from heav'n hath sent his aid,
to save me from their spite,
That to devour me have assay'd,
his mercy, truth, and might.
5 I lead my life with lions fell,
all set on wrath and ire:
And with such wicked men I dwell,
that fret like flames of fire,
6 Their teeth are spears and arrows long
as sharp as I have seen:
They wound & cut with their quick tongues
like swords and weapons keen.
7 Set up and shew thy self, O God,
above the heav'ns most bright:
Exalt thy praise on earth abroad,
thy Majesty and might.
8 They laid their net and did prepare
a privy cave and pit:
Wherein they thought my soul to snare
but they are fall'n in it.
9 My heart is set to laud the Lord,
in him to joy always:
My heart doth ever well accord
to sing his laud and praise.
10 Awake my joy, awake, I say,
my lute, my harp and string:
And I my self, before the day,
will rise, rejoyce, and sing.
11 Among the people, I will tell
the goodness of my God,
And shew his praise that doth excell
in heathen lands abroad.
12 His mercy doth extend as far
as the heav'ns all are high:
His truth as high as any star
that shineth in the skie.
13 Set forth and shew thy self, O God
above the heav'ns most bright,
Extol thy self on earth abroad,
thy Majesty and might.

PSAL. LVIII. J. H.

YE rulers that are put in trust
to judge of wrong and right,
Be all your judgments true and just,
regarding no mans might?
2 Nay, in your hearts ye mark and muse
in mischief to consent,
And where ye should true justice use,
your hands to bribes are bent.
3 The wicked sort from their birth-day
have erred on this wise:
And from their mothers womb alway
have used craft and lies.
4 In them the poyson and the breath
of serpents do appear:
Yea, like the adder that is deef,
and fast doth stop her ear.
5 Because she will not hear the voice
of one that charmeth well:
No, though he were the chief of choice
and did therein excell.
6 The teeth, O Lord, which fast are set
in their mouth round about

6 The lions teeth that are so great,
do thou, Lord, break them out.
7 Let them consume away and waste,
as water runs forth-right;
The shafts that they do shoot in haste,
let them be broke in sight.
8 As snails do wast within the shell,
and unto slime do run;
As one before his time that fell,
and never saw the sun.
9 Before the thorns that now are young,
to bushes big shall grow,
The storms of anger waxing strong,
shall take them as they know.
10 The just shall joy, it doth them good,
that God doth vengeance take;
And they shall wash their feet in blood
of them that him forsake.
11 Then shall the world shew forth &c.
That good men have reward;
And that a God on earth doth dwell
that justice doth regard.

PSAL. LIX. J. B.

SEnd aid, and save me from my foes,
O Lord, I pray to thee:
Defend and keep me from all those
that rise and strive with me.
2 O Lord, preserve me from those men,
who so doings are not good:
And set me sure and safe from them
that thirst still after blood.
3 For lo, they wait my soul to take,
they rage against me still;
Yea, for no fault that I did make,
I never did them ill.
4 They run and do themselves prepare,
when I no whit offend:
Arise and save me from their snare,
and see what they intend.
5 Arise, O God of Israel
smite every heathen land:
And pity none that do rebel,
and in their mischief stand.
6 At night they fit and seek about
like dogs they howl also:
And all the city clean throughout,
from place to place they go.
7 They speak of me with mouth alway,
but in their lips are swords:
They have contriv'd my death, and say,
what? none doth hear our words.
8 But, Lord, thou hast their ways espi'd,
and thou shalt them disgrace:
The heathen folk thou dost deride,
and mock them to the face.
9 The strength that doth our foes withstand,
O Lord, doth come from thee:
My God, he is my help at hand,
a fort and fence to me.
10 The Lord to me doth shew his grace
in great abundance still,
That I may see my foes in case
such as my heart doth will.

The Second Part.

11 Destroy them not at once, O Lord,
lest it from mind do fall:
But with thy strength drive them abroad,
and so consume them all.
12 For their ill words and truthless tongues
confound them in their pride:
Their wicked oaths with lies and wrongs
let all the world deride.
13 Consume them in thy wrath, O Lord,
that nought of them remain:
That men may know throughout the world
that Jacobs God doth reign.
14 At evening they return apace,
as dogs they grin and cry:
Throughout the streets in every place
they run about and spy.
15 They seek about for meat alway,
but let them not be fed:
Nor find a house wherein they may
be bold to put their head.
16 But I will shew thy strength abroad,
thy goodness I will praise:
For thou art my defence and God
at need in all assays.
17 Thou art my strength, thou hast me stai'd
O Lord, I sing to thee:
Thou art my fort, my fence, and aid,
a loving God to me.

PSAL. LX. J. B.

O Lord, thou didst us clean forsake,
and scatter all abroad:
Such great displeasure thou didst take
return to us, O God.
2 Thy might did move the land so sore
that it in sunder brake:
The hurt thereof, O Lord, restore,
for it doth bow and quake.
3 With fearful things thou plaguest thou
the people that are thine:
And thou hast given unto us
a drink of deadly wine.
4 But yet to such as fear thy Name
a banner thou dost shew:
That they may triumph in the same,
because thy Word is true.
5 So that thy might may keep and save
thy folk that favour thee:
That they thy help at hand may have,
O Lord, grant this to me.
6 The Lord did speak from his own place,
this was his joyful tide.
I will divide Sichem by pace,
and mete out Succoth vale.
7 Gilead is giv'n to my hand,
Manasses mine beside:
Ephraim the strength of all my land,
my Law doth Judah guide.
8 In Moab I will wash my feet,
o'er Edom throw my shoe:
And thou Palestine ought'st to seek
for favour unto me.
9 But who will bring me at this tide
unto this city strong?

Or who to Edom will me guide,
so that I go not wrong?
10 Lord, wilt not thou, which did'st forsake
thy folk, their land, and coasts,
our wars in hand thou wouldst not take,
nor walk among our hosts.
11 Give aid, O Lord, and us relieve
from them that us disdain:
The help that hosts of men can give,
is all but weak and vain.
12 But through our God we shall have might
to take great things in hand:
He will tread down and put to flight
all those that us withstand.

PSAL. LXI. J. H.

REgard, O Lord, for I complain,
and make my suit to thee:
Let not my words return in vain,
but give an ear to me.
2 From out the coasts and utmost parts
of all the earth abroad,
In grief and anguish of my heart
I cry to thee, O God.
3 Upon the rock of thy great pow'r
my woful mind repose:
Thou art my hope, my fort and tow'r,
my fence against my foes.
4 Within thy tent I long to dwell,
for ever to endure:
Under thy wings I know right well,
I shall be safe and sure.
5 The Lord doth my desire regard,
and doth fulfill the same:
With riches great will he reward
all those that fear his Name.
6 The king shall he in health maintain,
and so prolong his days:
That he from age to age shall reign,
with honour great always.
7 That he may have a dwelling-place
before the Lord alway:
O let thy mercy, truth, and grace,
defend him from decay.
8 Then shall I sing for ever still,
with praise unto thy Name:
That all my vows I may fulfill,
and daily pay the same.

PSAL. LXII. J. H.

MY soul to God shall give good heed,
and him alone attend:
For why? my health and hope to speed
doth whole on him depend.
2 For he alone is my defence,
my rock, my health, and aid:
He is my stay, that no pretence
shall make me much dismaid.
3 O wicked folk, how long will ye
use craft? sure ye must fall:
For as a rotten hedge ye be,
and like a tott'ring wall.
Whom God doth love, ye seek always
to put him to the worse:
Ye love to lie, with mouth ye praise,
and yet your heart doth curse.
5 Yet still my soul doth whole depend
on God my chief desire:
From all ill feats me to defend,
none but him I require.
6 He is my rock, my fort and tow'r,
my health is of his grace:
He doth support me, that no pow'r
can move me out of place.
7 My glory and salvation doth
on him alone depend:
He is my strength, my stay, my wealth
and still doth me defend.
8 O have your trust in him alway,
ye folk with one accord:
Pour out your hearts to him, and say,
our trust is in the Lord.
9 The sons of men deceitful are
on balance but a sleight:
With things most vain do them compare
for they can hold no weight.
10 Trust not in wrong and robbery,
let vain delights be gone:
Though riches flow in suddenly,
set not your hearts thereon.
11 The Lord long since one thing did tell,
which here to mind I call:
He spake it oft, I heard it well,
that he alone doth all,
12 And that thou, Lord, art good and kind
thy mercy doth exceed:
So that all sorts with thee shall find
according to their deed.

PSAL. LXIII. T. S.

O God my God, I watch betime
to come to thee in haste:
For why? my soul and body both
do thirst of thee to taste.
And in this barren wilderness
where waters there are none,
My flesh is parcht for thought of thee,
for thee I wish alone.
2 That I might see yet once again
thy glory, strength, and might,
As I was wont it to behold
within thy temple bright.
3 For why? thy mercies far surmount
this life and wretched days:
My lips therefore shall give to thee
due honour, laud, and praise.
4 And whil'st I live, I will not fail
to worship thee alway:
And in thy Name I will lift up
my hands when I do pray.
5 My soul is fill'd as with marrow,
which is both fat and sweet:
My mouth therefore shall sing such song
as are for thee most meet.
6 When in my bed I think on thee
and in the wakeful night,
7 And under covert of thy wings
rejoyce with great delight.
8 My soul doth surely stick to thee,
thy right hand is my pow'r:
9 And those that seek my soul to slay
death shall them soon devour.

10 The sword shall them devour each one,
their carcasses shall feed
The hungry foxes, which do run
their prey to seek at need.
11 The king and all men shall rejoyce,
that do profess Gods word:
For liars mouths shall then be stopt,
and all their ways abhorr'd.

PSAL. XIV. J. H.

O Lord, unto my voice give ear,
when I complain and pray:
And rid my life and soul from fear
of foes that threat to slay.
2 Defend me from that fort of men
which in deceit do lurk:
And from the frowning face of them
that all ill feats do work.
3 Who whet their tongues as we have seen
men whet and sharp their swords:
They shoot abroad their arrows keen,
I mean most bitter words.
4 With privy sleights shoot they their shaft,
the upright man to hit:
The innocent to strike by craft,
they care or fear no whit.
5 A wicked work they have decreed,
in council thus they cry,
To use deceit let us not dread,
what? who can it espy?
6 What way to hurt they talk and muse
all times within their heart:
They all consult what feats to use,
each doth invent his part.
7 But yet all this shall not prevail,
when they think least upon,
God with his dart shall sure assail
and wound them every one.
8 Their crafts and their ill tongues withall
shall work themselves such blame,
That they which then behold their fall,
shall wonder at the same.
9 And all that see shall know right well,
that God the thing hath wrought,
And praise his wondrous works, and tell
what he to pass hath brought.
10 Yet shall the just in God rejoyce,
still trusting in his might:
So shall they joy with mind and voice,
whose hearts are pure and right.

PSAL. LXV. J. H.

THy praise alone, O Lord, doth reign
in Sion thine own hill:
Their vows to thee they do maintain,
and ever more fulfill.
2 For that thou dost their prayers hear,
and dost thereto agree:
The people all both far and near
with truth shall come to thee.
Our wicked life so far exceeds,
that we shall fall therein:
O Lord forgive our great misdeeds,
and purge us from our sin.
4 The man is blest whom thou dost chuse
within thy courts to dwell.
Thy house and temple he shall use,
with pleasures that excell.
5 Of thy great justice hear, O God,
our health of thee doth rise:
The hope of all the earth abroad,
and the sea-coasts likewise.
6 With strength thou are beset about,
and compast with thy pow'r:
Thou mak'st the mountains strong & stout,
to stand in ev'ry show'r.
7 The swelling seas thou dost assuage,
making them very still:
Thou dost restrain the peoples rage,
and rule them at thy will.
8 The folk that dwell throughout the earth
shall dread thy signs to see:
Morning and evening in great mirth
send praises up to thee.
9 When that the earth is chapt and dry,
and thirsteth more and more,
Then with thy drops thou dost supply,
and much increase her store.
10 The flood of God doth overflow,
and so doth cause to spring
The seed and corn which men do sow,
for he doth guide the thing.
11 With wet thou dost her furrows fill,
whereby her clods do fall:
Thy drops on her thou dost distill:
and bless her fruit withall.
12 Thou deck'st the earth of thy good grace
with fair and pleasant crop:
Thy clouds distill their dew apace,
great plenty they do drop.
13 Whereby the desart shall begin
full great increase to bring:
The little hills shall joy therein,
much fruit in them shall spring.
14 In places plain the flocks shall feed,
and cover all the earth:
The vales with corn shall so exceed,
that men shall sing for mirth.

PSAL. LXVI. T. S.

YE men on earth in God rejoyce,
with praise set forth his Name:
Extol his might with heart and voice,
give glory to the same.
2 How wonderful, O Lord, say ye,
in all thy works thou art!
Thy foes for fear shall seek to thee
full sore against their heart.
3 All men that dwell the earth throughout
shall praise the name of God:
The laud thereof the world about
is shew'd and set abroad.
4 All folk come forth, behold and see
what things the Lord hath wrought!
Mark well the wondrous works that he
for man to pass hath brought.
5 He laid the sea like heaps on high,
therein a way they had
On foot to pass both fair and dry,
whereof their hearts were glad.
6 His might doth rule the world alway,
his eyes all things behold:

All

All such as shall him disobey,
by him shall be controll'd.
7 Ye people give unto our God
due laud and thanks always:
With joyful voice declare abroad,
and sing unto his praise:
8 Which doth endue our soul with life,
and it preserve withall:
He stays our feet, so that no strife
can make us slip or fall.
9 The Lord doth prove our deeds with fire,
if that they will abide:
As workmen do when they desire
to have their metals tri'd.
10 Although thou suffer us so long
in prison to be cast,
And there with chains and fetters strong
to lie in bondage fast.

The Second Part.

11 Although, I says thou suffer men
on us to ride and reign:
Though we through fire and water run
with very grief and pain:
12 Yet sure thou dost of thy good grace
dispose it to the best,
And bring us out into a place,
to live in wealth and rest.
13 Unto thy house resort will I
to offer and to pray,
And there I will my self apply
my vows to thee to pay:
14 The vows that with my mouth I spake
in all my grief and smart:
The vows, I say, which I did make
in dolour of my heart.
15 Burnt-off'rings I will give to thee
of oxen fat, and rams:
Yea, this my sacrifice shall be
of bullocks, goats, and lambs.
16 Come forth and hearken here full soon,
all ye that fear the Lord:
What he for my poor soul hath done
to you I will record.
17 Full oft I call to mind his grace,
this mouth to him doth cry:
And thou my tongue make speed apace
to praise him instantly.
18 But if I feel my heart within
in wicked works rejoyce:
Or if I have delight to sin,
God will not hear my voice.
19 But surely God my voice hath heard,
and what I do require:
My pray'r also he doth regard,
and granteth my desire.
20 All praise to him that hath not put
nor cast me out of mind:
Nor yet his mercy from me shut,
which I do ever find.

PSAL. LXVII. J. H.

HAve mercy on us, Lord,
and grant to us thy grace:
To shew to us do thou accord
the brightness of thy face.
2 That all the earth may know
the way to godly wealth:
And all the nations here below
may see thy saving health.
3 Let all the world, O God,
give praise unto thy Name:
And let the people all abroad
extol and laud the same.
4 Throughout the world so wide
let all rejoyce with mirth:
For thou with truth and right dost guide
the nations of the earth.
5 Let all the world, O God,
give praise unto thy Name:
And let the people all abroad
extol and laud the same.
6 Then shall the earth increase,
great store of fruit shall fall,
And then our God the God of peace
shall ever bless us all.
7 God shall us greatly bless,
and then both far and near,
The folk which all the earth possess,
of him shall stand in fear.

PSAL. LXVIII. T. S.

LEt God arise, and then his foes
will turn themselves to flight
His enemies for fear shall run,
and scatter out of sight.
2 And as the fire doth melt the wax
and wind blows smoak away:
So in the presence of the Lord,
the wicked shall decay.
3 But righteous men before the Lord,
shall heartily rejoyce:
They shall be glad and merry all,
and cheerful in their voice.
4 Sing praise, sing praise unto the Lord
who rideth on the skie:
Extol the great Jehovah's Name,
and him do magnifie.
5 The same is he that is above
within his holy place,
That Father is of fatherless,
and Judge of widows case.
6 Houses he gives and issue both
unto the comfortless:
He bringeth bondmen out of thrall,
and rebels to distress.
7 When thou didst march before thy folk,
th' Egyptians from among,
And brought'st them through the wilderness
which was both wide and long:
8 The earth did quake, the rain pour'd down
heard were great claps of thunder,
Mount Sina shook in such a sort
as if 'twould break in sunder.
9 Thine heritage with drops of rain
abundantly was washt:
And if so be it barren was,
by thee it was refresht.
10 Thy chosen flock doth there remain
thou hast prepar'd that place:
And for the poor thou dost provide
of thine especial grace.

The Second Part.

God will give women causes just
to magnifie his Name,
When as his people triumphs make,
and purchase mighty fame.
12 Puissant kings for all their power,
shall flee and take the foil,
And women which remain at home
shall help to part the spoil.
13 And though ye were as black as pots,
your hue shall pass the dove,
Whose wings and feathers seem to have
silver and gold above.
14 When in this land God shall triumph
o're kings both high and low:
Then shall it be like Salmon hill,
as white as any snow.
15 Though Basan be a fruitful hill,
and in height others pass:
Yet Sion Gods most holy-hill
doth far excell in grace:
16 Why leap ye thus ye hills most high,
and thus with pride do swell?
The hill of Sion God doth love,
and there will ever dwell.
17 Gods army is two millions
of warriours great and strong:
The Lord also in Sinai
is present them among.
18 Thou didst (O Lord) ascend on high,
and captive led'st them all,
Which in times past thy chosen flock
in bondage did inthrall.
Thou mad'st them tribute for to pay,
and such as did repine
Thou didst subdue, that they might dwell
in thy temple divine.
19 Now praised be the Lord, for that
he pours on us such grace:
From day to day he is the God
of our health and solace.

The Third Part.

20 He is the God from whom alone
salvation cometh plain:
He is the God by whom we scape
all dangers, death, and pain.
21 But he will wound his enemies head,
and break the hairy scalp
Of those that in their wickedness
continue still to walk.
22 From Basan will I bring, said he
my people and my sheep:
And all mine own, as I have done,
from dangers of the deep.
23 And make them dip their feet in bloud
of those that hate my Name:
And dogs shall have their tongues embrew'd
with licking of the same.
24 Thy goings they have seen, O God,
unto their own disgrace:
How thou my God and King dost go
within thy holy place.
25 The singers go before with joy,
the Minstrel follow after
And in the midst the damsels do
with timbrels sweetly play.
26 Now in the congregation,
O Israel, praise the Lord:
And Jacobs whole posterity,
give thanks with one accord.
27 Their chief was little Benjamin,
but Judah made their host,
With Zabulon and Nephthalim,
which dwelt about their coast.
28 As God hath given power to thee
so Lord make firm and sure
The thing that thou hast wrought in us,
for ever to endure.
29 Then in thy temple gifts will we
offer to thee, O Lord:
And in thine own Jerusalem
praise thee with one accord.

The Fourth Part.

Yea, and strange kings by us subdu'd
shall do like in those days:
For unto thee they shall present
their gifts of laud and praise.
30 He shall destroy the spear-mens ranks,
the calves and bulls of might:
And make them tribute pay, and daunt
all such as love to fight.
31 Then shall the lords of Egypt come,
and presents with them bring:
The Moors most black shall stretch their hand
to God their Lord and King.
32 Therefore ye kingdoms of the earth,
give praise unto the Lord:
Sing psalms to God with one consent,
thereto let all accord.
33 For he doth ride, and ever did
above the heavens bright:
And by his fearful thunderclaps
men may well know his might.
34 Therefore the strength of Israel
ascribe to God on high,
Whose might and power doth far extend
above the cloudy sky.
35 O God, thy holiness and power
is dread for evermore:
The God of Israel gives us strength
praised be God therefore.

PSAL. LXIX. J. H.

SAve me, O God, and that with speed,
the waters flow full fast:
So nigh my soul do they proceed,
that I am sore agast.
2 I sink full deep in mire and clay,
where I can feel no ground:
And in deep waters where I may
most suddenly be drown'd.
3 With crying oft I weary am,
my throat is hoarse and dry
My sight doth fail with looking
for help to God on high.
4 My foes that guiltless do oppress
my soul, with hate are fed:
In number sure they are no less
then hair upon my head.

5 Though

Though for no cauſe they vex me ſore,
they proſper and are glad:
They do compel me to reſtore
the things I never had.
6 What I have done for want of wit,
thou, Lord, all times canſt tell:
And all the faults that I commit
to thee are known full well.
7 O God of hoſts, defend and ſtay
all thoſe that truſt in thee:
Let no man doubt or ſhrink away
for ought that chanceth me.
8 It is for thee and for thy ſake
that I do bear this blame:
In ſpite to thee they would me make
to hide my face for ſhame.
9 My mothers ſons, my brethren all
reject me with diſgrace:
And as a ſtranger they me call,
they will not know my face.
10 Unto thy houſe ſuch zeal I bear,
that it doth vex me much:
Their checks and taunts at thee to hear,
my very heart doth grutch.

The Second Part.

11 Though I do faſt my fleſh to chaſt
yea, if I weep and moan:
This in my teeth likewiſe is caſt
by ſcorners every one.
12 If I for grief and pain of heart
in ſackcloth uſe to walk,
Then they anon will it pervert,
thereof they jeſt and talk.
13 Both high and low, and all the throng
that ſit within the gate,
They have me ever in their tongue,
of me they talk and prate.
14 The drunkards which in wine delight,
it is their chief paſtime,
To ſeek which way to work me ſpite,
of me they ſing and rhyme.
15 But unto thee, O Lord, I pray,
that when it pleaſeth thee,
For thy great truth thou wilt alway
ſend down thine aid to me.
16 Pluck thou my feet out of the mire,
from drowning do me keep:
From ſuch as ow me wrath and ire,
and from the waters deep.
17 Leſt with the waves I ſhould be drown'd,
and depth my ſoul devour,
And that the pit ſhould me confound,
and ſhut me in her power.
18 O Lord of hoſts, to me give ear,
as thou art good and kind:
And as thy mercy is moſt dear,
Lord, have me in thy mind.
19 And do not from thy ſervant hide
nor turn thy face away,
I am oppreſt on every ſide,
in haſte give ear, I pray.
20 O Lord, unto my ſoul draw nigh,
the ſame with aid repoſe:
Becauſe of their great tyranny,
acquit me from my foes.

The Third Part.

21 That I abide rebuke and ſhame,
thou know'ſt and thou canſt tell:
For thoſe that ſeek and work the ſame,
thou ſee'ſt them all full well.
22 When they with brags do break my heart,
ſome help I fain would ſee:
But find no friends to eaſe my ſmart,
not one to comfort me.
23 But in my meat they gave me gall,
too cruel for to think:
And gave me in my thirſt withall,
ſtrong vinegar to drink.
24 Lord, turn their table to a ſnare
to take themſelves therein:
And when they think full well to fare,
then trap them in their gin.
25 And let their eyes be dark and blind,
that they may nothing ſee:
Bowe down their backs, and do them bind
in thraldom for to be.
26 Pour out thy wrath as hot as fire,
that it on them may fall:
Let thy diſpleaſure in thine ire
take hold upon them all.
27 As deſarts dry their houſe diſgrace,
their ſeed do thou expel:
That none thereof poſſeſs their place,
nor in their tents e're dwell.
28 If thou doſt ſtrike the man to taſte,
on him they lay full ſore:
And if that thou do wound the ſame,
they ſeek to hurt him more.
29 Then let them heap up miſchief ſtill,
ſince they are all pervert,
That of thy favour and good will
they never have a part.
30 And raſe them clean out of thy book
of life, of hope, and truſt:
That for their names they never look
in number of the juſt.

The Fourth Part.

31 Though I, O Lord, with woe and grief,
have been full ſore oppreſt:
Thy help ſhall give me ſuch relief,
that all ſhall be redreſt.
32 That I may give thy Name the praiſe,
that doth to thee belong:
I will extol the ſame always
with a thankſgiving ſong.
33 Which is more pleaſant unto thee,
ſuch mind thy grace hath born
Then either ox or calf can be,
that hath both hoof and horn.
34 When ſimple folk do this behold,
it ſhall rejoyce them ſure:
All ye that ſeek the Lord, your life
for ever ſhall endure.
35 For why? the Lord of hoſts doth
the poor when they complain:
His priſoners are to him full dear,
he doth them not diſdain.
36 Wherefore the ſky and earth below,
the ſea, with floud and ſtream

Hipprayſe they ſhall declare and ſhow,
with all that live in them.

37 For ſure our God will Sion ſave,
and Juda's cities build:
38 Much folk poſſeſſion there ſhall have,
her ſtreets ſhall all be fill'd.
His ſervants ſeed ſhall keep the ſame
all ages out of mind:
39 And there all they that love his Name,
a dwelling-place ſhall find.

PSAL. LXX. J. H.

O God, to me take heed,
of help I thee require:
O Lord of hoſts, with haſte and ſpeed
help me, I thee deſire.
2 With ſhame confound them all,
that ſeek my ſoul to ſpill:
Rebuke them back with blame to fall
that think and wiſh me ill.
3 Confound them that apply
and ſeek to work me ſhame:
And at my harm do laugh, and cry,
So ſo, there goes the game.
4 But let them joyful be
in thee with joy and wealth,
Which only truſt and ſeek to thee,
and to thy ſaving health.
5 That they may ſay always
in mirth and one accord,
All glory, honour, laud and praiſe
be giv'n to thee, O Lord.
6 But I am weak and poor,
come, Lord, thine aid I lack:
Thou art my ſtay and help, therefore
make ſpeed, and be not ſlack.

PSAL. LXXI. I. H.

MY Lord my God, in all diſtreſs
my hope is whole in thee:
Then let no ſhame my ſoul oppreſs,
nor once take hold on me.
As thou art juſt, defend me, Lord,
and rid me out of dread:
Give ear, and to my ſuit accord,
and ſend me help at need.
3 Be thou my rock, to whom I may
for aid all times reſort:
Thy promiſe is to help alway,
thou art my fence and fort.
4 Save me, my God, from wicked men,
and from their ſtrength and pow'r:
From folk unjuſt, and alſo them
that cruelly devour.
5 Thou art the ſtay whereon I reſt,
thou Lord of hoſts art he:
Yea, from my youth I thought it beſt
ſtill to depend on thee.
Thou haſt me kept even from my birth,
and I through thee was born:
Wherefore I will thee praiſe with mirth,
both evening and at morn.
7 As to a monſter ſeldom ſeen,
much folk about me throng:
But thou art now, and ſtill haſt been
my fence and aid moſt ſtrong
8 Wherefore my mouth for ever muſt
be filled with thy praiſe:
Alſo my tongue ſhall never faſt
to honour thee always.
9 Refuſe me not, O Lord, I pray,
when age my limbs doth take:
And when my ſtrength doth waſte away
do not my ſoul forſake.
10 Among themſelves my foes inquire
to take me through deceit:
And they againſt me do conſpire,
that for my ſoul lay wait.

The Second Part.

11 Lay hand, and take him now, they ſay,
for God from him is gone:
Diſpatch him quite, for to his aid
moſt ſure there cometh none.
12 Do not abſent thy ſelf away,
O Lord, when need ſhall be:
But that in time of grief I may
in haſte have help from thee.
13 With ſhame confound and overthrow
all thoſe that ſeek my life:
Suppreſs them with rebuke alſo,
that fain would work me ſtrife.
14 But I will patiently abide
thy help at all aſſays:
Still more and more, each time and tide,
I will ſet forth thy praiſe.
15 My mouth thy juſtice ſhall record
that daily help doth ſend:
For thy great benefits, O Lord,
no numbers have, nor end.
16 Yet will I go and ſeek forth one,
with thy good help, O God,
The ſaving health of thee alone
to ſhew and ſet abroad.
17 For of my youth thou took'ſt the care,
and doſt inſtruct me ſtill:
Therefore thy wonders to declare
I have great mind and will.
18 And as in youth from wanton rage
thou didſt me keep and ſtay:
Forſake me not in mine old age,
and when my head is gray.

The Third Part.

19 That I thy ſtrength and might may ſhew
to them that now be here:
And that our ſeed thy pow'r may know
hereafter many year.
20 O Lord, thy juſtice doth exceed
thy doings all may ſee:
Thy works are wonderful indeed,
Oh who is like to thee!
21 Thou mad'ſt me feel affliction ſore,
and yet thou didſt me ſave:
Yea, thou didſt help, and me reſtore,
and took'ſt me from the grave.
22 And thou mine honour doſt increaſe,
my dignity maintain:
Yea, thou doſt make all grief to ceaſe,
and comfort'ſt me again.
23 Therefore thy faithfulneſs to praiſe
I will with viol ſing:

My

My harp ſhall ſound thy laud always,
O Iſr'els holy King.
24 My mouth will joy with pleaſant voice
when I ſhall ſing to thee:
Alſo my ſoul ſhall much rejoyce,
for thou haſt made me free.
25 My tongue thy uprightneſs ſhall ſound,
and ſpeak it daily ſtill:
For grief and ſhame do them confound
that ſeek to work me ill.

PSAL. LXXII. J. H.

LOrd, give thy judgments to the king,
therein inſtruct him well:
And with his ſon that princely thing,
Lord, let thy juſtice dwell.
2 That he may govern uprightly,
and rule thy folk aright:
And ſo defend through equity
the poor that have no might.
3 And let the mountains that are high,
unto thy folk give peace:
Let little hills alſo apply,
in juſtice to increaſe.
4 That he may help the weak and poor
with aid, and make them ſtrong:
And ſo deſtroy for evermore
all thoſe that do them wrong.
5 And then from age to age ſhall they
regard and fear thy might:
So long as ſun doth ſhine by day,
or elſe the moon by night.
6 Lord, make the king unto the juſt
like rain to fields new mown:
And like to drops that lay the duſt,
Refreſhing land new ſown.
7 The juſt ſhall flouriſh in his days,
and all ſhall be at peace,
Until the moon ſhall leave to waſte,
to change, and to increaſe.
8 He ſhall be Lord, and have command
from ſhore to ſhore throughout:
And from the flouds within the land,
through all the earth about.
9 The people that in deſarts dwell,
ſhall kneel to him full thick:
And all his foes that do rebell,
the earth and duſt ſhall lick.
10 The lords of all the iſles thereby
great gifts to him ſhall bring:
Arabia and Saba's kings
give many a coſtly thing.

The Second Part.

11 All kings ſhall ſeek with one accord
in his good grace to ſtand:
And all the people of the world
obey at his command.
12 For he the needy ſort doth ſave,
that unto him do call:
Alſo the ſimple folk that have
no help of man at all.
13 He taketh pity on the poor
that are with need oppreſt:
He doth preſerve them evermore,
and bring their ſoul to reſt.
14 He ſhall redeem their lives from dread
from fraud, from wrong, and might:
Alſo the bloud that they ſhall bleed
is precious in his ſight.
15 But he ſhall live, and they ſhall bring
to him of Saba's gold:
He ſhall be honour'd as a king,
and daily be extoll'd.
16 The mighty mountains of his land
of corn ſhall bear ſuch throng,
That it like cedar-trees ſhall ſtand
in Libanus full long.
17 Their cities alſo well ſhall ſpeed,
the fruits thereof ſurpaſs:
In plenty it ſhall far exceed,
and ſpring as green as graſs.
18 For ever they ſhall praiſe his Name,
while that the ſun is light:
And think them happy through the fame,
all folk ſhall bleſs his might.
19 Praiſe ye the Lord of hoſts, and ſing
to Iſr'els God each one:
For he doth ev'ry wondrous thing,
yea, he himſelf alone.
20 And bleſſed be his holy Name
all times eternally:
Let all the earth ſtill praiſe the ſame.
Amen, amen, ſay I.

PSAL. LXXIII. T. S.

HOwe'er it be, yet God is good
and kind to Iſrael:
And to all ſuch as ſafely keep
their conſcience pure and well.
2 But as for me, I almoſt ſlipt,
my feet began to ſlide:
Before that I was well aware,
my ſteps did turn aſide.
3 For when I ſaw ſuch fooliſh men,
I grudg'd with great diſdain,
That wicked men all things ſhould have
without turmoil or pain.
4 They never ſuffer pangs nor grief,
as if death ſhould them ſmite:
Their bodies are both ſtout and ſtrong,
and ever in good plight:
5 Always free from adverſity
and every ſad event:
With other men they take no part
of plague or puniſhment.
6 Therefore preſumption doth embrace
their necks as doth a chain:
They are even wrapt as in a robe,
with rapine and diſdain.
7 They are ſo fed that even with fat
their eyes oft-times out ſtart:
And as for worldly goods they have
more then can with their heart.
8 Their life is moſt licentious,
boaſting much with their tongue,
How they the poor and ſimple have
oppreſſed with great wrong.
9 They ſet their mouth againſt the heav'n
and do the Lord blaſpheme:
They proudly ſpeak of worldly things,
no one they do eſteem.

10 God

15 Gods people oftentimes turn back
to see their prosp'rous state:
And almost drink the self-same cup,
and follow the same rate.

The Second Part.

21 How can it be that God, say they
should know or understand
These worldly things, since wicked men
be lords of sea and land?
12 For we may see how wicked men
in riches still increase,
Rewarded well with worldly goods,
and live in rest and peace.
13 Then why do I so carefully
from wickedness refrain?
And wash my hands in innocence,
and cleanse my heart in vain?
14 And suffer scourges every day,
as subject to all blame:
And every morning from my youth
sustain rebuke and shame?
15 And I had almost said as they,
misliking mine estate:
But then I should thy children judge
as folk unfortunate.
16 Then I bethought me how I might
this matter understand:
But yet the labour was too great
for me to take in hand:
17 Until the time I went into
thine holy place, and then
I understood right perfectly
the end of all these men.
18 Namely, how that thou settest them
upon a slipp'ry place:
And at thy pleasure and thy will
thou dost them soon deface.
19 Then all men muse at that strange sight,
to see how suddenly
They are destroyed, and consum'd
to death so horribly.
20 Much like a dream when one awakes,
so shall their wealth decay:
Their famous names in all mens sight
shall fail and pass away.

The Third Part.

21 Yet thus my heart was grieved then,
my mind was much oppress:
22 So fond was I and ignorant,
and in this point a beast.
23 Nevertheless by my right hand
thou hold'st me always fast:
24 And with thy counsel dost me guide
to glory at the last.
25 What thing is there that I can wish
but thee in heav'n above?
And in the earth there is nothing
like thee that I can love.
26 My flesh and spirit both do fail,
but God doth fail me never;
For of my health he is the strength,
and portion even for ever.
27 But lo, all such as thee forsake
thou shalt destroy each one:
And those that trust in any thing
saving in thee alone.
28 Therefore will I draw near to God,
and ever with him dwell:
In God alone I put my trust,
his wonders I will tell.

PSAL. LXXIV. J.H.

WHy art thou, Lord, so long from us
in all this danger deep?
Why doth thine anger kindle thus
at thine own pasture-sheep?
2 Lord, call the people to thy thought
which have been thine so long,
The which thou hast redeem'd and brought
from bondage sore and strong.
3 Have mind therefore and think upon,
remember it full well,
Thy pleasant place, thy mount Sion,
where thou wast wont to dwell.
4 Lift up thy feet and come in haste,
and all thy foes deface:
Which now at pleasure rob and waste
within thy holy place.
5 Amidst thy congregations all
thy foes do rore, O God:
They set as signs on every wall
banners displaid abroad.
6 As men with axes hew down trees
that on the hills do grow:
So shine the bills and swords of these
within thy temple now.
7 The cieling saw'd, the carved boards,
the goodly graven stones,
With axes, hammers, bills, and swords,
they beat them down at once.
8 Thy places they consume with flame,
their rage doth so abound:
The house appointed to thy Name
they rase down to the ground.
9 And thus they say within their heart,
Dispatch them out of hand:
Then burn they up in every part
Gods Houses through the land.
10 Yet thou no sign of help dost send,
our prophets all are gone:
To tell when this our plague shall end
among us there is none.
11 How long, Lord, shall thine enemies
thus boldly thee defame?
Shall they for evermore blaspheme
thy great and holy Name?
12 Why dost thou thy right hand withdraw
from us so long away?
Out of thy bosom pluck it forth
with speed thy foes to slay.

The Second Part.

13 O God, thou art our King and Lord,
and evermore hast been:
Yea thy good grace throughout the world
for our good help is seen.
14 The seas that are so deep and dead,
thy might did make them dry:
And thou didst break the serpents head,
that he therein did die.

Ye

13 Yea, thou didst break the heads so great
of whales that are most fell:
And gav'st them to the folk to eat
that in the deserts dwell.
14 Thou mad'st a spring with streams to rise
from rocks both hard and high:
Thy mighty hand hath made likewise
deep rivers to be dry.
15 Both day and night are also thine,
by thee they were begun:
And thou likewise prepared hast
the light of moon and sun.
16 Thou didst appoint the ends and coasts
of all the earth about:
Both summer-heats and winter-frosts,
thy hand hath found them out.
17 Think on, O Lord, no time forget
thy foes that thee defame:
And how the foolish folk are set
to rail upon thy Name.
18 O let no cruel beasts devour
thy turtle that is true:
And always leave not in their pow'r
the poor that much do rue.
19 Regard, O Lord, thy covenant,
behold our misery:
All the dark places of the earth
are full of cruelty.
20 Let not the simple man therefore,
be turned back with shame:
But let the needy evermore
give praise unto thy Name.
21 Arise, O Lord, and plead thy cause
against thine enemies,
Who daily do reject thy laws,
and thee with scorn despise.
22 The voice forget not of thy foes,
for the presumption high
Is more and more increast of those
that hate thee spitefully.

PSAL. LXXV. J. H.

TO thee, O God, will we give thanks,
we will give thanks to thee:
Since thy Name is so near, declare
thy wondrous works will we.
2 I will uprightly judge when get
convenient time I may:
The earth is weak, and all therein,
but I her pillars stay.
3 I did to the mad people say,
deal not so furiously:
And unto the ungodly ones,
set not your horns so high,
4 I said unto them, set not up
your raised horns on high,
And see that you do with stiff neck
not speak presumptuously.
5 For neither from the eastern parts,
nor from the west likewise,
Nor from forsaken wilderness,
promotion doth arise.
6 But God who rules both heaven & earth,
the righteous Judge alone:
He's he that puts down one, and sets
another in the throne.
7 For why? a cup of mighty wine
is in the hand of God:
And all the mixture of the same
himself doth pour abroad.
8 As for the lees and filthy dreg
that do remain of it,
The wicked of the earth shall drink
and suck them every whit.
9 But I will talk of God alway,
and his great Name adore:
And will not cease to celebrate
his praise for evermore.
10 In sunder break the horns of all
ungodly men will I:
But then the horns of righteous men
shall be exalted high.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and holy Ghost,
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and shall be evermore.

PSAL. LXXVI. J. H.

TO all that now in Jewry dwell,
the Lord is clearly known:
His Name is great in Israel,
a people of his own.
2 At Salem he hath pitcht his tent,
to sarry there a space:
In Sion also he is bent
to fix his dwelling-place.
3 And there he brake both shaft and bow;
the sword, the spear, and shield:
His enemies did overthrow
in battel in the field.
4 Thou art more worthy honour, Lord,
more might in thee doth lie,
Than in the strongest of the world,
that rob on mountains high.
5 But now the proud are spoil'd through (thee,
and they are fall'n asleep:
Through men of war no help can be,
themselves they could not keep.
6 At thy rebuke, O Jacobs God,
when thou didst them reprove:
As half asleep their chariots stood,
no horseman once did move.
7 For thou art dreadful, Lord, indeed,
what man the courage hath
To bide thy sight, and doth not dread
when thou art in thy wrath?
8 When thou dost make thy judgments heard
from heav'n unto the ground,
Then all the earth full sore afraid
in silence shall be found.
9 And that when thou, O God, dost stand
in judgment for to speak,
To save th' afflicted of the land,
on earth that are full weak.
10 The fury that in man doth reign
shall turn unto thy praise:
Hereafter, Lord, do thou restrain
their wrath and threats always.
11 Make vows and pay them to our God,
ye folk that nigh him be:

bring

Bring gifts, all ye that dwell abroad,
for dreadful sute is he.
12 For he doth take both life and might
from princes great of birth:
And full of terrour is his sight
to all the kings on earth.

PSAL. LXXVII. J. H.

I With my voice to God did cry,
who lent a gracious ear:
My voice I lifted up on high,
and he my sute did hear.
2 In time of grief I sought to God,
by night no rest I took:
But stretcht my hands to him abroad,
my soul comfort forsook.
3 When I to think on God intend,
my trouble then is more:
I spake, but could not make an end,
my breath was stopt so sore.
4 Thou dost mine eyes so hold from rest,
that I always awake:
With fear I am so sore oppress,
my speech doth me forsake.
5 The days of old in mind I cast
and oft do think upon
The times and ages that are past
full many years agone.
6 By night my songs I call to mind,
once made thy praise to show:
And with my heart much talk I fin
my spirits search to know.
7 Will God, said I, at once for all
cast off his people thus,
So that henceforth no time he shall
be friendly unto us?
8 What? is his goodness quite decay'd,
and passed clean away?
Or is his promise now delay'd,
and doth his truth decay?
9 And will the Lord our God forget
his mercies manifold?
Or shall his wrath increase so hot,
his mercies to withhold?
10 At last I said, This surely is
mine own infirmity:
But his right hand can help all this,
and change it speedily.

The Second Part.

11 I will regard and think upon
the working of the Lord:
And all his wonders past and gone
I gladly will record.
12 Yea, all his works I will declare,
and what he did devise:
To tell his facts I will not spare,
and all his counsel wise.
13 Thy works, O Lord, are all upright,
and holy all abroad:
What one hath strength to match the might
of thee, O Lord our God?
14 Thou art a God that dost forth show
thy wonders every hour:
And so dost make the people know
thy vertue and thy power.
15 And thine own folk thou dost defend
with strength and stretched arm,
Those that from Jacob did descend,
and Josephs seed from harm.
16 The waters, Lord, perceived thee,
the waters saw thee well:
And they for fear away did flee,
the depths on trembling fell.
17 The clouds that were both thick & black
did rain full plenteously:
The thunder in the air did crack,
thy shafts abroad did fly.
18 Thy thunder in the air was heard,
thy lightnings from above,
With flashes great made men afraid,
the earth did quake and move.
19 Thy ways within the sea do lie,
thy paths in waters deep:
Yet none can there thy steps espie,
nor know thy paths to keep.
20 Thou ledd'st thy folk upon the land
as sheep on every side:
By Moses and by Aarons hand
thou didst them safely guide.

PSAL. LXXVIII. J. H.

ATtend my people to my law,
and to my words incline:
2 My mouth shall speak strange parables,
and sentences divine.
3 Which we our selves have heard & learn'd
even of our fathers old;
And which for our instruction
our fathers have us told.
4 Because we should not keep it close
from them that after came:
Who should Gods mighty power declare,
and wondrous works proclaim.
5 To Jacob he commandment gave
how Israel should live,
Willing our fathers should the same
unto their children give.
6 That they and their posterity
that were not sprung up then,
Should have the knowledge of the law,
and teach it their children.
7 That they might have the better hope
in God that is above:
And not forget to keep his laws
and his precepts in love.
8 Not being as their fathers, who
rebelled in Gods sight:
And would not frame their wicked hearts
to know their God aright.
9 How went the sons of Ephraim
their neighbours for to spoil:
Shooting their darts in day of war,
and yet receiv'd the foil?
10 For why? they did not keep with God
the cov'nant that was made,
Nor yet would walk or lead their lives
according as he said:
11 But put into oblivion
his counsel and his will,
And all his works magnificent
which he declared still.

12 Wha

The Second Part.

12 What wonders to our forefathers
did he himself disclose
In Egypt land within the field
that call'd is Thaneos?
13 He did divide and part the sea,
through which he made a way
For them to pass, and on a heap
the waters made to stay.
14 He led them secret in a cloud
by day when it was bright:
And in the night when dark it was,
with fire he gave them light.
15 He brake the rocks in wilderness,
and gave the people drink:
As plentiful as when the deeps
do flow up to the brink.
16 He drew forth rivers out of rocks
that were both dry and hard,
Of such abundance, that no floods
to them might be compar'd.
17 Yet for all this against the Lord
their sin they did increase:
And stirr'd up him that is most high
to wrath in wilderness.
18 They tempted God within their hearts,
like people of mistruft,
Requiring such a kind of meat
as served to their lust:
19 They spake against him, and thus said
in their unfaithfulness,
What! can this God prepare for us
a feast in wilderness?
20 Behold, he strake the stony rock,
and floods forthwith did flow:
But can he now give to his folk
both bread and flesh also?
21 When God heard this, he waxed wroth
with Jacob and his seed;
So did his indignation
'gainst Israel proceed.

The Third Part.

22 Because they did not faithfully
believe, and hope that he
Could always help and succour them
in their necessity.
23 Wherefore he did command the clouds,
orthwith they brake in sunder:
24 And rain'd down manna for to eat,
a food of mighty wonder.
25 When earthly men with angels food
were fed at their request,
26 He bad the east-wind blow away,
and brought in the south-west.
27 He rain'd down flesh as thick as dust,
and fowls as thick as sand:
28 Which he did cast amidst the place
where all their tents did stand.
29 Then did they eat exceedingly,
and all men had their fills:
Yet more and more they did desire
to serve their lusts and wills.
30 But as the meat was in their mouths,
his wrath upon them fell,
31 And slew the strength of all their youth,
and choice of Israel.
32 Yet fell they to their wonted sin,
and still they did him grieve:
For all the wonders that he wrought,
they would him not believe.
33 Their days therefore he shortened,
and made their honour vain:
Their years did waste and pass away
with terrour and with pain.
34 But ever when he plagued them,
they sought him instantly,
35 Remembring that he was their strength,
their help, and God most high.
36 Though with their mouths they nothing (dle
but flatter with the Lord:
And with their tongues, and in their hearts
dissembled every word

The Fourth Part.

37 For why? their hearts were nothing bent
to him, nor what he said:
Nor yet to keep or to perform
the cov'nant that he made.
38 Yet was he still so merciful,
when they deserv'd to die,
That he forgave them their misdeeds,
and would not them destroy.
Yea, many a time he turn'd his wrath,
and did them not surprise:
And would not suffer all his whole
displeasure to arise.
39 Considering they were but flesh,
or like to wind and rain
Passing away, and never doth
return and come again.
40 How oftentimes in wilderness
did they the Lord provoke!
How did they move and stir the Lord
to plague them with his stroke!
41 Yet did they turn again to sin,
and tempted him full soon,
Prescribing to the mighty God
what things they would have done.
42 Not thinking of his mighty hand,
nor of the day when he
Deliver'd them out of the hands
of the fierce enemy.
43 Nor how he wrought his miracles
(as they themselves beheld)
In Egypt, and the wonders that
he did in Zoan field.
44 Nor how he turned by his power
their waters into blood:
That no man might receive his drink
at river or at flood.
45 Nor how he sent them swarms of flie,
which did them sore annoy:
And fill'd their countrey full of frogs,
which did their land destroy.

The Fifth Part.

46 Nor how he did their fruits unto
the caterpiller give:
And of the labour of their hands
locusts did them deprive.

47 With

47 With hailstones he destroy'd their vine,
so that they all were lost:
And also all their sycamores,
did he consume with frost.
48 And yet with hailstones once again
the Lord their cattel smote,
And all their flocks and herds likewise
with thunderbolts full hot.
49 He cast upon them his fierce wrath,
and indignation sore:
Amongst them evil angels sent,
which troubled them yet more.
50 Then to his wrath he made a way,
and spared not the least:
But gave unto the pestilence
the man as well as beast.
51 He strake also the first-born all
that up in Egypt came:
And all the chief of men and beasts
within the tents of Ham.
52 But as for his own people dear,
he did preserve and keep:
And carry them through wilderness
even like a flock of sheep.
53 Without all fear both safe and sound
He brought them out of thrall:
Whereas their foes with rage of sea
were overwhelmed all.
54 And brought them out into the coasts
of his own holy land,
Even to the mount which he had got
by his strong arm and hand.
55 And there cast out the heathen folk,
and did their land divide:
And in their tents he set the tribes
of Israel to abide.

56 Yet for all this, their God most high
they stirr'd and tempted still,
And would not keep his testimonie,
nor yet obey his will.
57 But as their fathers turned back,
even so they went astray,
Much like a bow that would not bend,
but slip and start away.

The Sixth Part.

58 And griev'd him with their hill altars,
with offerings and with fire:
And with their idols grievously
provoked him to ire.
59 For which his wrath began again
to kindle in his breast:
The wickedness of Israel
he did so much detest.
60 The tabernacle he forsook
of Silo, where he was
Right conversant with earthly men,
even as his dwelling place.
61 Then suffer'd he his might and power
in bondage for to stand,
And gave the honour of his ark
into his enemies hand.
62 And did commit them to the sword,
wroth with his heritage:
63 Their young men were devour'd with fire,
and had no marriage.
64 And with the sword the priests also
did perish every one:
And not a widow left alive
their death for to bemone.
65 Then did the Lord awake as one
whom sleep could not constrain:
And like a mighty giant that
refreshed is with wine.
66 With emrods in the hinder parts
his enemies he smote:
And put them unto such a shame
as should not be forgot.
67 The tents and tabernacle he
of Joseph did refuse:
Also the tribe of Ephraim,
he would in no wise chuse:
68 But he the tribe of Judah chose,
that he therein might dwell:
Even the most noble mount Sion,
which he did love so well.
69 And there he did his temple build,
both sumptuously and sure:
Like as the Earth which he hath made
for ever to endure.
70 Then chose he David him to serve,
his people for to keep,
Whom he took up and brought away
even from the folds of sheep.
71 As he did follow th' ewes with young
the Lord did him advance
To feed his people Israel
and his inheritance.
72 Thus David with a faithful heart
his flock and charge did feed,
And prudently with all his power
did govern them indeed.

PSAL. LXXIX. J. H.

O God, the Gentiles do invade
thine heritage to spoil:
Jerusalem an heap is made,
thy temple they defile.
2 The bodies of thy saints most dear
abroad to birds they cast:
The flesh of them that do thee fear,
the beasts devour and waste.
3 Their bloud throughout Jerusalem
as water spilt they have:
So that there is not one of them
to lay their dead in grave.
4 Thus are we made a laughing-stock
almost the world throughout:
The enemies do jest and mock
which dwell our coasts about.
5 How long, O Lord, wilt thou retain
thine anger and thy rage?
And shall thy wrath and jealousie
not any more asswage?
6 Upon those people pour thy flame,
which did thee never know:
All realms which call not on thy Name
consume and overthrow.
7 For they have got the upper hand,
and Jacobs seed destroy'd:
His habitation and his land
they have laid waste and void.

8 Re-

Bear not in mind our former faults,
with ſpeed ſome pity ſhow:
And aid us, Lord, in all aſſaults,
for we are weak and low.

The Second Part.

8 O God, that giv'ſt all health and grace,
on us declare the ſame:
Weigh not our works, our ſins deface,
for honour of thy Name.
9 Why ſhall the wicked ſtill alway,
to us as people dumb,
In thy reproach rejoyce, and ſay,
where is their God become?
10 Require, O Lord, as thou ſee'ſt good,
before our eyes in ſight,
Of all theſe folk thy ſervants bloud
which they ſpilt in deſpight.
11 Receive into thy ſight in haſte
the clamours, grief, and wrong
Of ſuch as are in priſon caſt,
and bound in irons ſtrong.
Thy force and ſtrength to celebrate,
Lord, ſet them out of band:
Which unto death are deſtinate,
and in their en'mies hand.
12 The nations which have been ſo bold
as to blaſpheme thy Name,
Into their laps ſeven-fold do thou
repay again the ſame.
13 So we thy flock and paſture ſheep
will praiſe thee evermore,
And teach all ages for to keep
for thee like praiſe in ſtore.

PSAL. LXXX. J. H.

THou Shepherd that doſt Iſrael keep,
give ear and take good heed:
Which leadeſt Joſeph like a ſheep,
and doſt him watch and feed.
And thou, O Lord, whoſe ſeat is ſet
on cherubims moſt bright,
Shew forth thy ſelf and do not let,
ſend down thy beams of light.
2 Before Ephr'im and Benjamin,
Manaſſes in likewiſe.
To ſhew thy power do thou begin,
come help us, Lord, ariſe.
3 Direct our hearts by thy good grace
convert us unto thee:
Shew us the brightneſs of thy face,
and then full ſafe are we.
4 Lord God of hoſts of Iſrael,
how long wilt thou delay?
And 'gainſt thy folk in anger ſwell,
and wilt not hear them pray?
5 Thou doſt them feed with ſorrow deep
their bread with tears they eat,
And drink the tears that they do weep,
in meaſure full and great.
6 Thou haſt us made a very ſtrife
to thoſe that dwell about:
Which much doth pleaſe our enemies,
they laugh and jeſt it out.
7 O take us, Lord, unto thy grace,
convert our hearts to thee:
Shew forth to us thy joyful face,
and we full ſafe ſhall be.
8 From Egypt where it grew not well
thou brought'ſt a vine full dear:
The heathen folk thou didſt expell,
and thou didſt plant it there.
9 Thou didſt prepare for it a place
and ſet its roots full faſt:
That it did grow and ſpring apace,
and fill'd the land at laſt.

The Second Part.

10 The hills were cover'd round about,
with ſhade that from it came,
Alſo the cedars ſtrong and ſtout,
with branches of the ſame.
11 Why then didſt thou her walls deſtroy
her hedge pluck up thou haſt:
That all the folk that paſs thereby
the fame do ſpoil and waſte.
12 The boar out of the wood ſo wild
doth dig and root it out:
The furious beaſts out of the field
devour it all about.
13 O Lord of hoſts, return again,
from heav'n do thou look down!
Behold, and with thy help ſuſtain
thy vineyard overthrown.
14 Thy pleaſant vine, thine Iſrael,
which thy right hand hath ſet:
The ſame which thou didſt love ſo well
O Lord, do not forget.
15 They lop and cut it off apace,
they burn it down with fire:
And through the frowning of thy face
we periſh in thine ire.
16 Let thy right hand be with them now
whom thou haſt kept ſo long:
And with the Son of man whom thou
to thee haſt made ſo ſtrong.
17 And ſo when thou haſt ſet us free
and ſaved us from ſhame:
Then will we never fall from thee,
but call upon thy Name
18 O Lord of hoſts, through thy good grace
convert us unto thee:
Behold us with a pleaſant face,
and then full ſafe are we.

PSAL. LXXXI. J. H.

BE light and glad, in God rejoyce,
which is our ſtrength and ſtay,
Be joyful and lift up your voice
to Jacobs God alway.
2 Prepare your inſtruments moſt meet,
ſome joyful pſalm to ſing:
Strike up with harp and lute moſt ſweet
on every pleaſant ſtring.
3 Blow as it were in the new-moon,
with trumpets of the beſt:
As it is uſed to be done
at any ſolemn feaſt.
4 For this is unto Iſrael
a ſtature, which was made
By Jacobs God, and muſt full well
be evermore obey'd.

5 This

This clause with Joseph was decreed
when he from Egypt came,
That as a witness all his seed
should still observe the same.
6 When God himself had so prepar'd,
to bring him from that land:
Whereas the speech which he had heard
he did not understand.

7 I from his shoulder took (saith he)
the burden clean away:
And from the furnace set him free
from burning brick of clay.
8 When thou in grief didst cry and call,
I helpt thee instantly:
And I did answer thee withall
in thunder secretly.
Yea, at the waters of discord
I did thee tempt and prove:
Where thou the goodness of the Lord
with murmuring didst move.
10 Hear, O my people Israel,
and I'll assure thee:
Regard and mark my words full well,
if thou wilt cleave to me.

The Second Part.

11 Thou shalt no god in thee reserve,
of any land abroad:
Nor in no wise bow to or serve
a strange or foreign god.
12 I am the Lord thy God, and I
from Egypt set thee free:
Then ask of me abundantly,
and I will give it thee.
13 But yet my people would not hear
my voice when that I spake:
And Israel would not obey,
but did me quite forsake
14 Then did I leave them to their will
in hardness of their heart:
To walk in their own counsels still,
themselves they did pervert.
15 O that my people would have heard
the words that I did say:
And Israel with due regard
had walked in my way!
16 How soon would I confound their foes,
and bring them down full low:
And turn my hand upon all those
that would them overthrow!
17 And they that at the Lord do rage,
as liars should be found:
But for his folk, their time and age
should with great joys be crown'd.
18 I would have fed them with the crop,
and fineſt of the wheat:
And made the rock with honey drop,
that they their fills should eat.

PSAL. LXXXII. J. H.

Amid the press with men of might
the Lord himself doth stand,
To plead the cause of truth and right,
with judges of the land.
2 How long, said he, will you proceed
false judgment to award:
Why have you partially agreed
the wicked to regard?
3 Whereas of due you should defend
the fatherless and weak,
And when the poor man doth contend,
in judgment justly speak.
4 If ye be wise, defend the cause
of poor men in their right:
And rid the needy from the claws
of tyrants force and might.
5 But nothing will they know or learne
in vain to them I talk:
They will not see or ought discern,
but still in darkness walk.
6 For lo, even now the time is come
that all things fall to nought:
And laws likewise by every one
for gain are sold and bought.
I had decreed it in my sight
as gods to take you all:
Children also of the most High,
for love I did you call.
7 But notwithstanding ye shall die
as men, and so decay:
O tyrants, I shall you destroy,
and pluck you quite away.
8 Up Lord, and let thy strength be known,
and judge the world with might:
For why? all nations are thine own
to take them as thy right.

PSAL. LXXXIII. J. H.

DO not O God, refrain thy tongue,
in silence do not stay:
Withhold not, Lord, thy self so long,
and make no more delay.
2 For why? behold thy foes, and see
how they do rage and cry:
And those that bear an hate to thee,
hold up their heads on high.
3 Against thy folk they use deceit,
and craftily enquire:
For thine elect to lie in wait
in council they conspire.
4 Come on, say they, let us expell
and pluck these folk away:
So that the name of Israel
may utterly decay.
5 They all conspire within their heart
how they may thee withstand:
Against the Lord to take a part
they are in league and band.
6 The tents of all the Edomites,
the Ismaelites likewise:
Th' Hagarenes and Moabites,
their plots do still devise.
7 Gebal and Ammon do likewise
with Amelek conspire:
The Philistines against thee rise,
with them that dwell at Tyre.
8 Assur is also joyn'd to them
in their conspiracy:
And is become a succour and aid
to Lots posterity.

9 As thou did to the Midianites,
ſo ſerve them, Lord, each one.
As unto Siſer, and Jabin,
beſide the brook Kiſon.
10 Whom thou in Endor didſt deſtroy,
and waſte them through thy might:
That they like dung on earth did lie,
and that in open fight.

The Second Part.

11 Make them now and their lords appear
like Zeb and Oreb then:
As Zebah and Zalmana were,
the kings of Midian.
12 Which ſaid, Let us throughout the land
in all the coaſts abroad,
Poſſeſs and take into our hand
the fair houſes of God.
13 Turn them, O God, with ſtorms as faſt
as wheels that have no ſtay:
Or like the chaff which men do caſt
with winds to flie away.
14 Like as the fire with rage and fume
the mighty forreſts ſpills;
And as the flame doth quite conſume
the mountains and the hills.
15 So let the tempeſt of thy wrath
upon their necks be laid:
And of thy ſtormy wind and ſhowre,
Lord make them all afraid.
16 Lord, bring them all, I thee deſire,
to ſuch rebuke and ſhame,
That it may cauſe them to enquire,
and learn to ſeek thy Name.
17 And let them daily more and more
to ſhame and ſlander fall:
And in rebuke and obloquy
confound and ſink them all.
18 That they may know and underſtand,
thou art the God moſt high:
And that thou doſt with mighty hand
the world rule conſtantly.

PSAL. LXXXIV. J. H.

1 HOw pleaſant is thy dwelling-place,
O Lord of hoſts to me!
The tabernacles of thy grace,
how pleaſant, Lord, they be
2 My ſoul doth long full ſore to go
into thy courts abroad:
My heart and fleſh cry out alſo
for thee the living God.
3 The ſparrows find a room to reſt,
and ſave themſelves from wrong,
Alſo the ſwallow hath a neſt
wherein to keep her young.
These birds full nigh thine altar may
have place to ſit and ſing:
O Lord of hoſts, thou art alway
my onely God and King.
4 O they be bleſſed that may dwell
within thy houſe always:
For they all times thy facts do tell,
and ever give thee praiſe.
5 Yea, happy ſure likewiſe are they
whoſe ſtay and ſtrength thou art;
Which to thy houſe do mind the way
and ſeek it in their heart.
6 As they go through the vale of tears,
they dig up fountains ſtill,
That as a ſpring it all appears,
and thou their pits doſt fill.
7 From ſtrength to ſtrength they walk ſtill
no faintneſs there ſhall be: (faſt.
And ſo the God of gods at laſt
in Sion they do ſee.
8 O Lord of hoſts, to me give heed,
and hearken to my cry:
And let it through thine ears proceed,
O Jacobs God moſt high.
9 O God our ſhield, of thy good grace
regard and ſo draw near:
Regard, O Lord, behold the face
of thine anointed dear.
10 For why? within thy courts one day
is better to abide,
Then other where to keep or ſtay
a thouſand days beſide.
Much rather had I keep a door
within the houſe of God,
Then in the tents of wickedneſs
to ſettle mine abode.
11 For God the Lord, light and defence
will grace and glory give:
And no good thing will he withhold
from them that purely live.
12 O Lord of hoſts, that man is bleſt,
and happy ſure is he,
That is perſwaded in his breaſt
to truſt all times in thee.

PSAL. LXXXV. J. H.

THou haſt been merciful indeed,
O Lord, unto thy land:
For thou reſtoredſt Jacobs ſeed
from thraldom and from band.
2 The wicked ways that they were in,
thou didſt them clean remit:
And thou didſt hide thy peoples ſin,
full cloſe thou coveredſt it.
3 And thou thine anger didſt aſſwage,
that all thy wrath was gone:
And ſo didſt turn thee from thy rage,
with them to be at one.
4 O God our health, do now convert
thy people unto thee:
Put all thy wrath from us apart,
and angry ceaſe to be.
5 Shall thy fierce anger never end,
but ſtill be pour'd on us?
And ſhall thy wrath it ſelf extend
upon all ages thus?
6 Wilt thou not rather turn again,
and quicken us, that we
And all thy folk may evermore
be glad and joy in thee?
7 O Lord, on us do thou declare
thy goodneſs to our wealth:
Shew forth to us, and do not ſpare;
thine aid and ſaving Health.

8 I'll hearken what God saith to me,
to his he speaketh peace:
And to his saints, that never they
return to foolishness.
9 For why? his help is still at hand
to such as do him fear:
Whereby great glory in our land
shall dwell and flourish there.
10 For truth and mercy there shall meet,
in one to take their place:
And peace shall justice with kiss greet,
and there they shall embrace.
11 Truth from the earth shall spring apace,
and flourish pleasantly:
So righteousness shall shew her face,
and look from heav'n most high.
12 Yea, God himself doth take in hand
to give us each good thing:
And through the coasts of all the land
the earth her fruit shall bring.
13 Before his face shall justice go
much like a guide or stay:
He shall direct his steps also,
and keep them in the way.

PSAL. LXXXVI. J. H.

LOrd, bow thine ear to my request,
and hear me instantly:
For with great pain and grief oppress,
full poor and weak am I.
2 Preserve my soul, because my way
and doings holy be:
And save thy servant, O my God,
that puts his trust in thee.
3 Thy mercy upon me express,
and me defend alway:
For through the day I do not cease
to thee, O Lord, to pray.
4 Comfort, O Lord, thy servants soul
that now with pain is pin'd:
For unto thee I do exalt,
and lift my soul and mind.
5 For thou art good and bountiful,
thy gifts of grace are free:
Also thy mercy plentiful
to all that call on thee.
6 O Lord, likewise when I do pray,
regard and give an ear:
Mark well the words that I do say,
all my petitions hear.
7 In time when trouble doth me move,
to thee I do complain:
For why? I know and well do prove
thou answerest me again.
8 Among the gods, O Lord, is none
with thee to be compar'd:
And none can do as thou hast done,
the like hath not been heard.

The Second Part.

9 The Gentiles and the people all
which thou didst make and frame
before thy face on knees shall fall,
and glorifie thy Name.
For why? thou art so much o mighty,
all power is thine own:
Thou workest wonders still in sight,
for thou art God alone.
11 O teach me, Lord, thy way, and I
shall in thy truth proceed:
O joyn my heart to thee so nigh,
that I thy Name may dread.
12 To thee will I give thanks and praise,
O Lord, with all my heart:
And glorifie thy Name always,
because my God thou art.
13 For why? thy mercy shew'd to me
is great and doth excell:
Thou sett'st my soul at liberty
out from the lowest hell.
14 O Lord, the proud against me rise,
And heaps of men of might:
They seek my soul, and in no wise
will have thee in their sight.
15 Thou, Lord, art merciful and kind,
full slack and slow to wrath:
Thy goodness is full great, I find
thy truth no measure hath.
16 O turn to me, and mercy grant,
thy strength to me apply:
O help and save thine own servant,
thy handmaids son am I.
17 On me some sign of favour shew,
that all my foes may see
And be asham'd, because, Lord, thou
dost help and comfort me.

PSAL. LXXXVII. J. H.

THat city shall full well endure,
her ground-work still doth lay
Upon the holy hills full sure,
it can no time decay.
2 God loves the gates of Sion best
his grace doth there abide:
He loves them more then all the rest
of Jacobs tents beside.
3 Full glorious things reported be
in Sion, and abroad:
Great things, I say, are said of thee
thou city of our God.
4 On Rahab I will cast an eye,
and bear in mind the same:
To Babylon also apply,
and them that know my Name:
5 Lo, Palestine, and Tyre also,
with Ethiope likewise,
A people old, full long ago
were born, and there did rise.
6 Of Sion they shall say abroad,
that divers men of fame
Have there sprung up, and the high God
hath founded fast the same.
7 In their records to them it shall
by him be made appear,
Of Sion, that the chief of all
had his beginning there.
8 The trumpeters with us sing,
there in great plenty be:
My fountains and my pleasant spring,
are couched all in thee.

PSAL

PSAL. LXXXVII. J. H.

LOrd God of health, the hope and stay
thou art alone to me;
call and cry throughout the day,
and all the night to thee.
2 O let my prayer soon ascend
unto thy sight on high:
incline thine ear, O Lord, attend,
and hearken to my cry.
3 For why? with woe my heart is fill'd,
and doth in trouble dwell:
My life and breath doth almost yield,
and draweth nigh to hell.
4 I am esteem'd as one of them
that in the pit do fall:
And made as one among those men
that have no strength at all.
5 As one among the dead, and free
from things that here remain:
It were more ease for me to be
with them the which are slain.
6 As those that lie in grave, I say,
whom thou hast clean forgot:
The which thy hand hath cut away,
and thou regard'st them not.
7 Yea, like to one shut up full sure
within the lower pit,
In places dark and all obscure,
and in the depth of it.
8 Thine anger and thy wrath likewise
full sore on me doth lie:
And all thy storms against me rise,
my soul to vex and try.
9 Thou putt'st my friends far off from me,
and mak'st them hate me sore:
I am shut up in prison fast,
and can come forth no more.
10 My sight doth fail through grief & woe,
I call to thee, O God:
Throughout the day my hands also
to thee I stretch abroad.

The Second Part.

11 Dost thou unto the dead declare
thy wondrous works of fame?
Shall dead to life again repair,
and praise thee for the same?
12 Or shall thy loving-kindness, Lord,
be preached in the grave?
Or shall with them that are destroy'd
thy truth her honour have?
13 Shall they that lie in dark full low,
see all thy wonders great?
Or there shall they thy justice know
where men all things forget?
14 But I, O Lord, to thee always
do cry and call apace:
My prayer also e're it be day
shall come before thy face.
15 Why dost thou, Lord, abhor my soul,
in grief that seeketh thee?
And now, O Lord, why dost thou hide
thy face away from me?
16 I am afflicted, dying still
from youth many a year,
Thy terrors which do work me
with troubled mind I bear.
17 The furies of thy wrathful ire
full sore upon me lie.
Thy terrors they do not assuage,
but press me heavily.
18 All day they compass me about,
as water at the tide:
And all at once with streams full great
beset me on each side.
19 Thou setteſt far from me my friends
and lovers every one:
Yea, and my old acquaintance all
out of my sight are gone.

PSAL. LXXXIX. J. H.

TO sing the mercies of the Lord
my tongue shall never spare:
And with my mouth from age to age
thy truth I will declare.
2 For I have said, that mercy shall
for evermore remain:
In that thou dost the heav'ns support
thy truth appeareth plain.
3 To mine elect, saith God, I made
a covenant and beheſt:
My servant David to perſwade
I swore and did protest:
4 Thy seed for ever I will stay,
and stablish it full fast:
And still uphold thy throne alway
from age to age to last.
5 The heav'ns do shew with joy & mirth
thy wondrous works, O Lord:
Thy saints within thy Church on earth
thy faith and truth record.
6 Who with the Lord is equal then
in all the clouds abroad?
Among the sons of all the gods,
what one is like our God?
7 God in assembly of the saints
is greatly to be dread:
And over all that dwell about
in terrour to be had.
8 Lord God of hosts, in all the world
what one is like to thee?
On every side, most mighty Lord,
thy truth is seen to be.
9 The rage and fury of the sea
thou rulest at thy will:
And when the waves thereof arise,
thou mak'st them calm and still.
10 And Egypt, Lord, thou hast subdu'd,
thou hast it quite destroy'd:
Yea, thou thy foes with mighty arm
hast scatter'd all abroad.

The Second Part.

11 The heavens are thine, & still have been
likewise the earth and land:
The world and all that is therein,
thou foundedst with thy hand.
12 Both north and south, with east & west
thy self didst make and frame:
Both Tabor mount, and Hermon hill,
rejoyce and praise thy Name.

Whose arm is ſtrong and full of power,
all might therein doth lie:
The ſtrength of thy right hand each hour
thou liſteſt up on high.

14 In righteouſneſs and equity
thou haſt thy ſeat and place:
Mercy and truth are ſtill with thee,
and go before thy face.

15 That folk is bleſt that knows aright
the joyful ſound, O God:
For in the favour of thy ſight
they walk full ſafe abroad.

16 For in thy Name throughout the day
they greatly do rejoyce:
And through thy righteouſneſs have they
a pleaſant fame and noiſe.

17 For why? their glory, ſtrength, and aid
in thee alone doth lie:
And thy goodneſs that hath us ſtaid,
ſhall lift our horn on high.

18 Our ſtrength that doth defend us well
the Lord to us doth bring:
The holy One of Iſrael,
he is our guide and King.

19 Sometimes thy will unto thy ſaints
in viſions thou didſt ſhow:
And thus then didſt thou ſay to them,
thy mind to make them know:
20 A man of might I have erect,
your king and guide to be:
And ſet him up whom I elect
among the folk to me.

The Third Part.

21 My ſervant David I have found,
for he doth pleaſe me well:
And have anointed him king of
my people Iſrael.

22 For why? my hand is ready ſtill
with him for to remain:
And with mine arm alſo I will
him ſtrengthen and ſuſtain.

23 The enemies ſhall not oppreſs,
they ſhall him not devour:
Nor ſhall the ſons of wickedneſs
on him have any power.

24 His foes likewiſe I will deſtroy
before his face in fight:
And thoſe that hate him I will plague
and ſtrike them with my might.

25 My truth and mercy alſo ſhall
upon him ever lie:
And in my Name his horn ſhall be
exalted very high.

26 His kingdom I will ſet to be
upon the ſea and land:
Alſo the running flouds ſhall he
embrace with his right hand.

27 He ſhall depend with all his heart
on me, and thus ſhall ſay,
My father and my God thou art,
my rock of health and ſtay.

28 As my firſt-born I will him take
of all on earth that ſprings:
His might and honour I will raiſe
above all earthly kings.

29 My mercy ſhall be with him ſtill,
as I my ſelf have told:
My faithful cov'nant to fulfill
my mercy I will hold.

30 Alſo his ſeed I will ſuſtain
forever ſtrong and ſure:
O that his ſeat ſhall ſtill remain
while heaven and earth endure

The Fourth Part.

31 If that his ſons forſake my law,
and ſo begin to ſwerve:
And of my judgments have no aw,
nor will not them obſerve,

32 Or if they do not uſe aright
my laws for them prepar'd:
But ſet all my commandments light,
and will them not regard:

33 Then with the rod will I begin
their doings to amend,
And ſo will ſcourge them for their ſin,
whenever they offend.

34 But yet my mercy and goodneſs
I will not take away
From him, nor let my faithfulneſs
in any wiſe decay.

35 But ſure my cov'nant I will hold,
with all that I have ſpoke:
No word the which my lips have told
ſhall alter or be broke.

36 Once ſware I by my holineſs,
and that perform will I:
With David I ſhall keep promiſe,
to him I will not lie.

37 His ſeed for evermore ſhall reign,
alſo his throne of might:
As doth the ſun, it ſhall remain
for ever in my ſight.

38 And as the moon within the skie
for ever ſtandeth faſt
A faithful witneſs from on high,
ſo ſhall his kingdom laſt.

39 But, Lord, thou doſt him now reject,
and put him in great fear:
Yea, thou art wroth with thine elect,
thine own anointed dear.

40 The cov'nant with thy ſervant made,
Lord, thou haſt quite undone:
And down upon the ground alſo
haſt caſt his royal crown.

The Fifth Part.

41 Thou pluck'ſt his hedges up with might,
his walls thou doſt confound:
Thou beateſt all his bulwarks down,
caſting them to the ground.

42 That he is ſore deſtroy'd and torn
of comers by throughout:
And ſo is made a mock and ſcorn
to all that dwell about.

43 Thou their right hand haſt lifted up
that him ſo ſore annoy:
And all his foes that him devour
ſo, thou haſt made to joy.

44 His ſwords edge thou doſt take away,
that ſhould his foes withſtand:
To him in war no victory
thou giv'ſt, nor upper hand.
45 His glory thou doſt alſo waſte,
his throne, his joy, his mirth
By thee is overthrown and caſt
full low upon the earth.
46 Thou haſt cut off and made full ſhort
his youth and joyful days:
And rais'd of him an ill report,
with ſhame and great diſpraiſe.
47 How long away from me, O Lord,
for ever wilt thou turn?
And ſhall thine anger ſtill alway
as fire conſume and burn?
48 O call to mind, remember then,
my time conſumeth faſt:
Why haſt thou made the ſons of men
as things in vain to waſte?
49 What man is he that liveth here,
and death ſhall never ſee?
Or from the hand of hell his ſoul
ſhall he deliver free?
50 Where is, O Lord, thine own goodneſs
ſo oft declar'd before,
Which by thy truth and uprightneſs
to David thou haſt ſwore?
51 The great rebukes to mind I call
that on thy ſervants lie:
The railings of the people all,
born in my breaſt have I,
52 Wherewith, O Lord, thine enemies
blaſphemed have thy Name:
The ſteps of thine anointed one
they ceaſe not to defame.
53 All praiſe be given unto thee,
O God the Lord moſt high,
From this time forth for evermore,
Amen, amen, ſay I.

PSAL. XC. J. H.

THou, Lord, haſt been our ſure defence,
our place of eaſe and reſt,
In all times paſt, yea ſo long ſince
as cannot be expreſt.
2 E're there was made mountain or hill,
the earth and world abroad:
From age to age, and always ſtill,
for ever thou art God.
3 Thou grindeſt man through grief & pain
to duſt or clay, and then,
Thou unto them again doſt ſay,
Return ye ſons of men.
4 The laſting of a thouſand years,
what is it in thy ſight?
As yeſterday it doth appear,
or as a watch by night.
5 So ſoon as thou doſt ſcatter them,
then is their life and trade
Even as a ſleep, or like the graſs,
whoſe beauty ſoon doth fade:
6 Which in the morning ſhines full bright,
but fadeth by and by:
And is cut down e're it be night,
all withered dead, and dry.
7 For through thine anger we conſume
our might is much decay'd:
And of thy fervent wrath, O Lord,
we are full ſore afraid.
8 The wicked works that we have wrought
thou ſett'ſt before thine eye:
Our privy faults, yea, all our thoughts
thy countenance doth ſpy.
9 For through thy wrath our days do waſte
thereof doth nought remain:
Our years conſume as doth a blaſt,
and are not call'd again.
10 The time of our abode on earth
is threeſcore years and ten:
But if we come to fourſcore years,
our life is grievous then

The Second Part.

11 For of this time the ſtrength and chiefe
we dote ſo much upon,
Is nothing elſe but pain and grief,
and we as blaſts are gone.
12 What man doth know what power, and
what might thine anger hath?
Or in his heart who doth thee fear
according to thy wrath?
13 Inſtruct us, Lord, to know and try
how long our days remain:
That ſo we may our hearts apply
true wiſdom to attain.
14 Return, O Lord, how long wilt thou
in thy great wrath proceed?
Shew favour to thy ſervants now,
and help them at their need.
15 Refreſh us with thy mercy ſoon,
and then moſt chearfully,
All times ſo long as life doth laſt,
in heart rejoyce will we.
16 As thou haſt plagued us before,
now alſo make us glad:
And for the years wherein full ſore
affliction we have had.
17 O let thy work and power appear,
and on thy ſervants light:
And ſhew unto thy children dear
thy glory and thy might.
18 Lord, let thy grace and glory ſtand;
on us thy ſervants thus:
Confirm the works we take in hand,
and proſper them to us.

PSAL. XCI. J. H.

HE that within the ſecret place
of God moſt high doth dwell,
In ſhadow of the mightieſt grace
at reſt ſhall keep him well.
2 Thou art my hope and my ſtrong hold,
I to the Lord will ſay:
My God is he, in him will I
my whole affiance ſtay.
3 He ſhall defend thee from the ſnare
the which the hunter laid:
And from the deadly plague and care
wherewith thou art afraid:
4 And with his wings ſhall cover thee
and keep thee ſafely there

His faith and truth thy fence shall be,
as sure as shield and spear.
5 So that thou never shalt have cause
to fear or be affright,
For all the shafts that flie by day,
or terrors of the night:
6 Nor of the plague that privily
doth walk in dark so fast:
Nor yet of that which doth destroy,
and at noon-day doth waste.
7 Yea, at thy side as thou dost stand,
a thousand dead shall be:
Ten thousand more at thy right hand,
and yet shalt thou be free.
8 But thou shalt see it for thy part
thine eyes shall well regard,
According unto their desert
the wicked have reward.
9 For why? O Lord, I only rest
and stay my hope on thee:
In the most High I put my trust,
my sure defence is he.
10 No evil thou shalt need to fear,
with thee it shall go well:
No plague shall ever once come near
the house where thou dost dwell.
11 For why? unto his angels all
with charge commanded he,
That still in all thy ways they shall
preserve and prosper thee:
12 And in their hands shall bear thee up,
still waiting thee upon:
So that thy foot shall never chance
to dash against a stone.
13 Upon the lion thou shalt go,
the adder fell and long:
And tread upon the lions young,
with dragons stout and strong.
14 Because he sets his love on me,
I'll save him by my might:
And him advance, because that he
doth know my Name aright.
15 When he for help to me doth cry,
an answer I will give:
And from his grief take him will I
in glory for to live.
16 With length of years, & days of w rakd
I will fulfill his time:
The goodness of my saving health
I will declare to him.

PSAL. XCII. J. M.

IT is a thing both good and meet
to praise the highest Lord:
And to thy Name, O thou most Hig
to sing with one accord:
2 To shew the kindness of the Lor a
betime e're day be light:
And to declare his truth abroad
when it doth draw to night.
3 Upon ten-stringed instrument,
or lute and harp so sweet:
With all the mirth you can invent
of instruments most meet.
4 For thou hast made me so rejoyce
in things so wrought by thee:
That I have joy in heart and voice
thy handy-works to see.
5 O Lord, how glorious and how great
are all thy works so stout!
So deeply are thy counsels set,
that none can find them out.
6 The man unwise hath not the wit
this work to pass to bring:
And all such fools are nothing fit,
to understand this thing.
7 Whenas the wicked at their will
like grass do spring full fast,
And when they flourish in their ill,
they shall for ever waste.
8 But thou art mighty, Lord most high
and thou dost reign therefore
In every time eternally,
both now and evermore.
9 Behold, O Lord, thine enemies
shall be destroy'd alway:
And all that work iniquity
shall perish and decay.
10 But thou, like as an unicorn,
shalt lift mine horn on high
With fresh and new prepared oyl
anointed king am I.
11 And of my foes before mine eyes
shall see the fall and shame:
Of all that up against me rise,
mine ears shall hear the same.
12 The just shall flourish upon high
as palm-trees bud and blow:
And as the cedars multiply
in Libanus that grow.
13 For they are planted in the place
and dwelling of our God:
Within his courts they spring apace,
and flourish all abroad.
14 And in their age much fruit shall br ing
both fat and well beseen:
And pleasantly both bud and spring
with boughs and branches green.
15 To shew that God is good and just,
and upright in his will:
He is my rock, my hope, and trust,
in him there is none ill.

PSAL. XCIII. J. M.

THE Lord doth reign, and clothed is
with majesty most bright:
And to declare his strength likewise,
hath girt himself with might.
The Lord likewise the earth hath made
and shaped it so sure,
No might can make it move or fade,
at stay it doth endure.
2 E're that the world was made or wrought
thy seat was set before:
Beyond all time that can be thought,
thou hast been evermore.
The floods, O Lord, the floods do rise,
yea rise and make a noise:

he floods, I say, did enterprise,
and lifted up their voice.
Yea, though the storms arise in sight,
though seas do rage and swell:
The Lord is strong and more of might,
for he on high doth dwell.
O Lord, thy testimonies great,
are very sure: therefore
Doth holiness right well become
thy house for evermore.

PSAL. XCIV. J. H.

O Lord, thou dost revenge all wrong,
vengeance belongs to thee:
Since then it doth to thee belong,
declare that all may see.
2 Set forth thy self, for thou of right
the earth dost judge and guide:
Reward the proud and men of might
according to their pride.
3 How long shall wicked men bear sway
with lifting up their voice?
Shall proud and wicked men alway,
thus triumph and rejoyce?
4 How long shall they with brags burst out,
and proudly prate their fill?
Shall they rejoyce that be so stout,
whose works are ever ill?
5 Thy flock, O Lord, thine heritage
they spoil and vex full sore:
Against thy people they do rage
still daily more and more.
6 The widows which are comfortless,
and strangers they destroy:
They slay the children fatherless,
and none doth put them by.
7 And when they take these things in hand,
this talk they have of thee,
Can Jacobs God this understand?
tush, no, he cannot see.
8 O folk unwise, and people rude,
some knowledge now discern:
Ye fools among the multitude,
at length begin to learn.
9 The Lord which made the ear of man,
he needs of right must hear:
He made the eye, all things must then
before his sight appear.
10 The Lord doth all the world correct,
and make them understand:
Shall he not then your deeds detect?
how can ye scape his hand?

The Second Part.

11 The Lord doth know the thoughts of man,
his heart he sees full plain:
And he their very thoughts doth scan,
and findeth them but vain.
12 But, Lord, that man is happy sure,
whom thou dost keep in aw,
And through correction dost procure
to teach him in thy law.
13 Whereby he shall in quiet rest
in time of trouble sit:
When wicked men shall be suppress
and fall into the pit.
14 For sure the Lord will not reject
his people for to take:
His heritage whom he did chuse,
he will no time forsake.
15 Until that judgment be decreed
to justice to convert:
That all may follow her with speed
that are of upright heart.
16 But who upon my part shall stand
against the cursed train?
Or who shall rid me from their hand
that wicked works maintain?
17 Except the Lord had been mine aid
mine enemies to quell:
My soul and life had now been laid
almost as low as hell.
18 When I did say, My foot doth slide
before that I could call:
Thy mercy, Lord, most ready was
to save me from the fall.
19 When with my self I mused much,
and could no comfort find:
Then, Lord, thy goodness did me touch
and that did ease my mind.
20 Wilt thou accustom, Lord, thy self
with wicked men to sit:
Who with pretence instead of law
much mischief do commit?
21 For they consult against the life
of righteous men and good:
And in their counsels they are rife
to shed the guiltless blood.
22 But yet the Lord is unto me
a sure and strong defence:
To him I flee, because he is
my strength and confidence.
23 And he shall cause their mischief fall
themselves for to annoy:
And in their malice they shall fall,
our God shall them destroy.

PSAL. XCV. J. H.

O Come let us lift up our voice
and sing unto the Lord:
In him our rock of health rejoyce
let us with one accord.
2 Yea, let us come before his face
to give him thanks and praise:
In singing Psalms unto his grace
let us be glad always.
3 For why? the Lord he is no doubt
a great and mighty God,
A King above all gods throughout
in all the world abroad.
4 The secrets of the earth so deep,
and corners of the land,
The tops of hills that are so steep,
he hath them in his hand.
5 The sea and waters all are his,
for he the same hath wrought:
The earth and all that therein is,
his hand hath made of nought.
6 Come let us bow and praise the Lord,
before him let us fall:
And kneel to him with one accord,
the which hath made us all.

7 For why? he is the Lord our God,
for us he doth provide:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
his ſheep, and he our Guide.
8 To day if ye his voyce will hear,
then harden not your heart:
As ye with grudging many year
provok'd me in deſart.
9 Whereas your fathers tempted me,
my power for to prove:
My wondrous works when they did ſee,
yet ſtill they would me move.
10 Twice twenty years they did me grieve,
and I to them did ſay,
They err in heart, and not believe,
they have not known my way.
11 Wherefore I ſware when that my wrath
was kindled in my breaſt,
That they ſhould never tread the path,
to enter in my reſt.

PSAL. XCVI. J. H.

SIng ye with praiſe unto the Lord
new ſongs with joy and mirth:
Sing unto him with one accord,
all people on the earth.
2 Yea, ſing unto the Lord alway,
praiſe ye his holy Name:
Declare and ſhew from day to day
ſalvation by the ſame.
3 Among the heathen all declare
his honour round about:
To ſhew his wonders do not ſpare
in all the world throughout.
4 For why? the Lord is much of might,
and worthy of all praiſe:
And he is to be dread of right,
above all gods always.
5 For all the gods of heathen folk
are idols that will fade:
But yet our God he is the Lord
that hath the heavens made.
6 All praiſe and honour alſo dwell
ever before his face:
Both power and might likewiſe excell
within his holy place.
7 Aſcribe unto the Lord therefore,
all men with one accord:
All might and worſhip evermore
aſcribe unto the Lord.
8 Aſcribe unto the Lord alſo
the glory of his Name:
Alſo into his courts do go
with gifts unto the ſame.

The Second Part.

9 Fall down and worſhip ye the Lord
within his temple bright:
Let all the people of the world
be fearful at his ſight.
10 Tell all the world, be not afraid,
the Lord doth reign above:
Yea, he the earth ſo faſt hath ſtay'd
that it can never move.
11 And that it is the Lord alone
that rules with princely might
To judge the nations every one
with equity and right.
12 The heavens ſhall joyfully begin,
the earth likewiſe rejoyce:
The ſea with all that is therein
ſhall ſhout and make a noiſe.
13 The fields ſhall joy, and every thing
that ſpringeth on the earth:
The wood and every tree ſhall ſing
with gladneſs and with mirth:
14 Before the preſence of the Lord,
and coming of his might:
When he ſhall juſtly judge the world,
and rule his folk with right.

PSAL. XCVII. J. H.

THe Lord doth reign, whereat the earth
may joy with pleaſant voice:
Alſo the iles with joyful mirth
may triumph and rejoyce.
2 Both clouds and darkneſs likewiſe dwell,
and round about him beat:
Yea, right and juſtice ever dwell
and bide about his ſeat.
3 Yea, fire and heat at once do run,
and go before his face:
Which all his enemies ſhall burn
abroad in every place.
4 His lightnings great full bright did blaze,
and to the world appear:
Whereat the earth did look and gaze
with dread and deadly fear.
5 The hills like wax did melt in ſight
and preſence of the Lord:
They fled before that Rulers might,
which guideth all the world.
6 The heav'ns likewiſe declare and ſhow
his juſtice forth abroad,
That all the world may ſee and know
the glory of our God.
7 Confuſion ſure ſhall come to ſuch
as worſhip idols vain:
Alſo to thoſe that glory much
dumb pictures to maintain.
8 For all the idols of the world,
which they their gods do call,
Shall feel the power of the Lord,
and down to him ſhall fall.
9 With joy ſhall Sion hear this thing,
and Judah ſhall rejoyce:
For at thy judgments they ſhall ſing,
with a moſt chearful voice.
10 For thou, O Lord, art ſet on high,
in all the earth abroad:
And art exalted wondrouſly
above each other god.
11 All ye that love the Lord, do this,
hate all things that are ill:
For he doth keep the ſouls of his
from ſuch as would them ſpill.
12 And light doth ſpring up to the juſt,
with pleaſure for his part:
Gladneſs and joy likewiſe to them
that are of upright heart.

13 Ye

5 Be righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
his holiness proclaim:
And thankfully with heart and voice,
be mindful of the same.

PSAL. XCVIII. J. H.

O Sing ye now unto the Lord
a new and pleasant song:
For he hath wrought throughout the world
his wonders great and strong.
2 With his right hand full worthily
he doth his foes devour,
And gets himself the victory
with his own arm and power.
3 The Lord doth make the people know
his saving health and might:
And also doth his justice show
in all the heathens sight.
4 His grace and truth to Israel
in mind he doth record:
And all the earth hath seen right well
the goodness of the Lord.
5 Be glad in him with joyful voice,
all people of the earth:
Give thanks to God, sing and rejoyce
to him with joy and mirth.
6 Upon the harp unto him sing,
give thanks to him always:
Rejoyce before the Lord our King,
with trumpets sound his praise.
7 Yea, let the sea with all therein
for joy both rore and swell:
The earth likewise let it begin,
with all that therein dwell.
8 And let the floods rejoyce their fills,
and clap their hands apace:
Yea, let the mountains and the hills,
triumph before his face.
9 For he shall come to judge and try
the world and every wight:
And rule the people mightily
with justice and with right.

PSAL. XCIX. J. H.

THe Lord doth reign, although at it
the people rage full sore:
Yea, he on cherubims doth sit,
though all the world do rore.
2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell,
is high and wondrous great:
Above all folk he doth excell,
and he aloft is set.
3 Let all men praise thy mighty Name,
for it is fearful sure:
And let them magnifie the same,
that holy is and pure.
4 The princely power of our King
doth love judgment and right:
Thou rightly rulest every thing
in Jacob through thy might.
5 To praise the Lord our God devise,
all honour to him shew:
And at his foot-stool worship him,
that holy is, and true.
6 Moses, Aaron, and Samuel,
as priests on him did call:
When they did pray he heard them well
and gave them answer all.
7 Within the cloud to them he spake:
then did they labour still
To keep such laws as he did make
according to his will.
8 O Lord our God, thou didst them hear;
and answeredst them again:
But their inventions punished,
which foolish were and vain.
9 O praise our God and Lord therefore
with his holy hill:
For why? our God whom we adore
is holy ever still.

PSAL. C. J. H.

ALL people that on earth do dwell,
sing to the Lord with chearful voice:
2 Him serve with fear, his praise forth tell,
come ye before him and rejoyce.
3 The Lord ye know is God indeed,
without our aid he did us make:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
and for his sheep he doth us take.
4 O enter then his gates with praise,
approach with joy his courts unto:
Praise, laud, and bless his Name always,
for it is seemly so to do.
5 For why? the Lord our God is good,
his mercy is for ever sure:
His truth at all times firmly stood,
and shall from age to age endure.

Another of the same, by J. H.

IN God the Lord be glad and light;
praise him throughout the earth
2 Serve him, and come before his sight
with singing and with mirth.
3 Know that the Lord our God he is,
he did us make and keep,
Not we our selves: for we are his
own flock and pasture-sheep.
4 O go into his gates always,
give thanks within the same:
Within his courts set forth his praise,
and laud his holy Name.
5 For why? the goodness of the Lord
for evermore doth reign:
From age to age throughout the world
his truth doth still remain.

PSAL. CI. N.

I Mercy will and judgment sing,
O Lord God, unto thee:
2 O let me understand the ways
that good and holy be.
Within my house I'll daily walk
with heart pure and upright:
3 And I no kind of wicked thing
will set before my sight.
I hate their works that fall away,
they shall not cleave to me

4 From

4 From me shall part the froward heart,
none evil will I see.
5 Him I'll destroy that slandereth
his neighbour privily:
The lofty heart I cannot bear,
nor him that looketh high.
6 Mine eyes shall be on them within
the land that faithful be:
In perfect way who walketh, shall
be servant unto me.
7 I will no guileful person have
within my house to dwell:
And in my presence he shall not
remain that lies doth tell.
8 Betimes I will destroy even all
the wicked of the land:
That I may from Gods city cut
the wicked workers hand.

PSALM CII.

HEar thou my prayer, O Lord, and let
my cry come unto thee:
2 In time of trouble do not hide
thy face away from me.
Incline thine ear to me, make haste
to hear me when I call:
For as the smoke doth fade, so do
my days consume and fall.
4 And as an hearth my bones are burnt,
my heart is smitten dead,
And withers like the grass, that I
forget to eat my bread.
5 By reason of my groaning voice
my bones cleave to my skin:
6 As pelican in wilderness,
such case now am I in.
And as an owl in desart is,
so, I am such an one:
7 I watch, and as a sparrow on
the house-top am alone.
8 Lo, daily in reproachful wise
my foes they do me scorn:
And them that do against me rage,
against me they have sworn.
9 Surely with ashes as with bread,
my hunger I have fill'd:
And mingled have my drink with tears
that from mine eyes distill'd.
10 Because of thy displeasure, Lord,
thy wrath and thy disdain:
For thou hast lifted me aloft,
and cast me down again.
11 The days wherein I pass my life,
are like the fleeting shade:
And I am with'red like the grass
that soon away doth fade.
12 But thou, O Lord, for ever dost
remain in steady place:
And thy remembrance ever doth
abide from race to race.

The Second Part.

13 Thou wilt arise, and mercy thou
to Zion wilt extend:
The time of mercy, now the time
foreset is come to end.
14 For in the very stones thereof
thy servants do delight:
And on the dust thereof they have
compassion in their sight.
15 Then shall the heathen people fear
the Lords most holy Name:
And all the kings on earth shall dread
thy glory and thy fame.
16 Then when the Lord the mighty God
again shall Sion rear:
And then when he most nobly in
his glory shall appear.
17 To pray'r of the poor desolate
when he himself shall bend:
When he shall not disdain unto
their pray'rs for to attend.
18 This shall be written for the age
that after shall succeed:
The people that are yet unborn,
the Lords renown shall spread.
19 From his high sanctuary he
hath looked down below:
And out of heav'n most high he hath
beheld the earth also.
20 That of the mourning captive he
might hear the woful cry:
And that he might deliver those
that were condemn'd to die
21 That they in Sion may declare
the Lords most holy Name:
And in Jerusalem set forth
the praises of the same:
22 Then when the people of the land
and kingdoms with accord
Shall be assembled to perform
their service to the Lord.

The Third Part.

23 My former force of strength he hath
abated in the way:
And shorter he did cut my days,
thus I therefore did say,
24 My God, in midst of all my days
now take me not away:
Thy years endure eternally,
and never do decay.
25 Thou the foundations of the earth
before all time hast laid:
The heav'ns also, they are the work
which thine own hands have made.
26 They all shall perish and decay,
but thou remainest still:
And they shall all in time wax old
even as a garment will.
27 Thou as a garment shalt them change,
and changed shall they be:
But thou dost still abide the same,
thy years do never flee.
28 The children of thy servants shall
continually endure:
And in thy sight their happy seed
for ever shall stand sure.

PSAL. CIII. V. 5.

MY soul, give laud unto the Lord,
my spirit do the same:
And all the secrets of my heart,
praise ye his holy Name.
2 Give thanks to God for all his gifts,
shew not thy self unkind:
And suffer not his benefits
to slip out of thy mind.
3 That gave thee pardon for thy faults,
and thee restor'd again,
From all thy weak and frail disease,
and heal'd thee of thy pain.
4 That did redeem thy life from death,
from which thou couldst not flee:
His mercy and compassion both
he did extend to thee.
5 That fill'd with goodness thy desire,
and did prolong thy youth:
Like as the eagle casts her bill,
whereby her age renew'th.
6 The Lord with justice doth repay
all such as be oppress:
So that their suff'rings and their wrongs
are turned to the best.
7 His ways and his commandments all
to Moses he did show:
His counsels and his valiant acts
the Israelites did know.
8 The Lord is kind and merciful
when sinners do him grieve:
The slowest to conceive a wrath,
and readiest to forgive.
9 He chides not us continually,
though we be full of strife:
Nor keeps our faults in memory,
for all our sinful life.
10 Nor yet according to our sins
the Lord doth us regard:
And after our iniquities
he doth us not reward.
11 But as the space is wondrous great
'twixt earth and heav'n above:
So is his goodness much more large
to them that do him love.
12 God doth remove our sins from us,
and our offences all,
As far as the sun-rising is
full distant from his fall.

The Second Part.

13 And look what pity parents bear
unto their children dear:
Like pity beareth God to such
as worship him in fear.
14 The Lord that made us knows our shape,
our mould and fashion just:
How weak and frail our nature is,
and how we are but dust.
15 And how the time of mortal men
is like the with'ring hay:
Or like the flower right fair in field,
that fades full soon away.
16 Whose glosse and beauty stormy winds
do utterly disgrace:
And make that after their assaults
such blossoms have no place.
17 But yet the goodness of the Lord
with his shall ever stand:
Their childrens children do receive
his righteousness at hand.
18 I mean, which keep his covenant
with all their whole desire:
And not forget to do the thing
that he doth them require.
19 The heav'ns most high are made the seat
and footstool of the Lord:
And by his power imperial
he governs all the world.
20 Ye angels which are great in power,
praise ye and bless the Lord:
Which to obey and do his will
immediately accord.
21 Ye noble hosts and ministers,
cease not to laud him still:
Which ready are to execute
his pleasure and his will.
22 Yea, all his works in every place
praise ye his holy Name:
My thankful heart, my mind and soul
praise ye also the same.

PSAL. CIV. V. 1.

MY soul, praise the Lord,
speak good of his Name!
O Lord our great God,
how dost thou appear
So passing in glory,
that great is thy
Honour and majesty
in thee shine most clear!
2 With light as a robe,
thou hast thy self clad,
Whereby all the earth
thy greatness may see:
The heavens in such sort
thou also hast spread,
That it to a curtain
compared may be.
3 His chamber-beams lie
in the clouds full sure,
Which as his chariots,
are made him to bear:
And there with much swiftness
his course doth endure,
Upon the wings riding
of winds in the air.
4 He maketh his spirits
as heralds to go:
And lightnings to serve
we see also prest:
His will to accomplish
they run to and fro,
To save or consume things,
as seemeth him best.
5 He groundeth the earth
so firmly and fast,

That it once to move
none shall have such power.
6 The deep a fair covering
for it made thou hast:
Which by his own nature
the hills would devour.
7 But at thy rebuke
the waters do flee:
And so give due place
thy word to obey.
At thy voice of thunder
so fearful they be,
That in their great raging
they haste soon away.
8 The mountains full high
they then up ascend:
If thou do but speak,
thy word they fulfill.
So likewise the valleys
most quickly descend,
Where thou them appointest
remain they do still.
9 Their bounds thou hast set
how far they shall run,
So that in their rage
not that pass they can:
For God hath appointed
they shall not return
The earth to destroy more,
which made was for man.

The Second Part.

10 He sendeth the springs
to strong streams or lakes,
Which run do full swift
among the huge hills:
11 Where both the wild asses
their thirst oft-times slakes,
And beasts of the mountains
thereof drink their fills.
12 By these pleasant springs
of fountains full fair,
The fowls of the air
abide shall and dwell:
Who moved by nature
to hop here and there,
Among the green branches
their songs shall excell.
13 The mountains to moist
the clouds he doth use:
The earth with his works
is wholly repleat.
14 So as the brute cattel
he doth not refuse:
But grass doth provide them,
and herb for mans meat.
15 Yea, bread, wine, and oyl
he made for mans sake,
His face to refresh,
and heart to make strong.
16 The cedars of Liban
this great Lord did make:
Which trees he doth nourish
that grow up so long.
17 In these may birds build
and make there their nests:
In fir-trees the storks
remain and abide.
18 The high hills are succours
for wild goats to rest:
Also the rock stony
for conies to hide.
19 The moon then is set
her seasons to run:
The days from the nights
thereby to discern:
And by the descending
also of the sun,
The cold from heat alway
thereby we do learn.
20 When darkness doth come
by Gods will and power,
Then creep forth do all
the beasts of the wood.
21 The lions range roring
their prey to devour:
But yet it is thou, Lord,
which givest them food.
22 Assoon as the sun
is up, they retire:
To couch in their dens
then are they full fain:
23 That man to his work may
as right doth require,
Till night come and call him
to take rest again.

The Third Part.

24 How sundry, O Lord,
are all thy works found!
With wisdom full great
they are indeed wrought:
So that the whole world
of thy praise doth sound:
And as for thy riches,
they pass all mens thought.
25 So is the great sea,
which large is and broad,
Where things that creep swarm,
and beasts of each sort.
26 There mighty ships sail,
and some lie at rode:
The whale huge and monstrous
there also doth sport.
27 All things on thee wait,
thou dost them relieve:
And thou in due time
full well dost them feed.
28 Now when it doth please thee
the same to give,
They gather full gladly
those things which they need.
Thou openest thy hand,
and they find such grace,
That they with good things
are filled we see.
29 But sore are they troubled
if thou turn thy face:
For if thou their breath take
with dust then they be,

30 Again

30 Again, when thy ſpirit
from thee doth proceed
All things to appoint,
and what ſhall enſue;
Then are they created
as thou haſt decreed:
And doſt by thy goodneſs
the dry earth renew.

31 The praiſe of the Lord
for ever ſhall laſt,
Who may in his works
by right well rejoyce.
32 His look can the earth melt
to tremble full faſt,
And likewiſe the mountains
to ſmoke at his voice.

33 To this Lord and God
ſing will I always:
So long as I live,
my God praiſe will I.
34 Then am I moſt certain
my words ſhall him pleaſe:
I will rejoyce in him,
to him will I cry.

35 The ſinners, O Lord,
conſume in thine ire:
Alſo the perverſe,
them root out with ſhame:
But as for my ſoul now,
let it ſtill deſire,
And ſay with the faithful,
Praiſe ye the Lords Name.

PSAL. CV. N.

GIve praiſes unto God the Lord,
and call upon his Name:
Among the people all declare
his works to ſpread his fame.
2 Sing joyfully unto the Lord,
yea, Sing unto him praiſe:
And talk of all his wondrous works
that he hath wrought always.
3 In honour of his holy Name
rejoyce with one accord:
And let the heart alſo be glad
of them that ſeek the Lord.
4 Seek ye the Lord, and ſeek the ſtrength
of his eternal might:
Seek his face continually,
and preſence of his ſight.
5 The wondrous works which he hath done
keep ſtill in mindful heart:
Let not the judgments of his mouth
out of your mind depart:
6 Ye that of faithful Abraham
his ſervants are the ſeed:
Ye his elect, the children that
of Jacob do proceed.
7 For why? 'tis he alone that is
the mighty Lord our God:
And his moſt righteous judgments are
through all the earth abroad.
8 His promiſe and his covenant
which he hath made to his,
He hath remembred evermore
to thouſands of degrees.

The Second Part.

9 The covenant which he hath made
with Abraham long ago,
And faithful oath which he hath ſworn
to Iſaac alſo:
10 And did appoint it for a law,
that Jacob ſhould obey,
And for eternal covenant
to Iſrael alway.
11 When thus he ſaid, Lo, I to you
all Canaan land will give,
The lot of your inheritance,
wherein your ſeed ſhall live.
12 Although their number at that time
did very ſmall appear:
Yea, very ſmall, and in the land
they then but ſtrangers were.
13 While yet they walkt from land to land
without a ſure abode.
And while from ſundry kingdoms they
did wander all abroad.
14 Yet wrong at no oppreſſors hand
he ſuffered them to take:
But even the great and mighty kings
reproved for their ſake.
15 And thus he ſaid, Touch ye not thoſe
that mine anointed be;
Nor do the prophets any harm
that do pertain to me.
16 He call'd a dearth upon the land
of bread deſtroy'd the ſtore:
But yet againſt the time of need
did ſend a man before.

The Third Part.

17 Even Joſeph which had once been ſold
to live a ſlave in woe:
Whoſe feet they hurt in ſtocks, whoſe ſoul
the iron pierc'd into.
18 Until the time came when his cauſe
was known apparently,
The mighty word of God the Lord
his faultleſs truth did try.
19 The king ſent and deliver'd him
from priſon where he was:
20 The ruler of the people then
did freely let him paſs.
21 And over all his houſe he made
him Lord, to bear the ſway:
And of his ſubſtance made him have
the rule and all the ſtay.
22 That he might to his will inſtruct
the princes of the land:
And wiſdom teach his ſenatours
rightly to underſtand.
23 Then into the Egyptian land
came Iſrael alſo:
And Jacob in the land of Ham
did ſojourn to and fro.
24 His people he exceedingly
in number made to flow:
And over all their enemies
in ſtrength he made them grow.
25 Whoſe heart he turned, that with hate
they did his people treat;

And did his servants wrongfully
abuse with false deceit.

The fourth Part.

26 With faithful servant Moses her,
and Aaron whom he chose,
He did command to go to them,
his message to disclose.
27 His wonderful and mighty signs
among them he did show:
And wonders in the land of Ham
then did they work also.
28 Darkness he sent, and made it dark
in stead of brighter day:
And his commission and his word
they did not disobey.
29 He turn'd their waters into bloud,
and did their fishes slay:
30 Their land brought frogs even in the place
where their king Pharaoh lay.
31 He spake, and at his voice there came
great swarms of noisom flies:
And all the quarters of their land
were fill'd with crawling lice.
32 He gave them cold and stony haile
instead of milder rain:
And fiery flames within their land
he sent unto their pain.
33 He smote their vines and all the trees
wherein their figs did grow:
And all the trees within their coasts
also did overthrow.
34 He spake, then caterpillars did
and grashoppers abound:
35 Eating the grass in all their land,
and fruit of all their ground.

The Fifth Part.

36 The first-begotten in their land,
with death did likewise smite:
Yea, the beginning and first-fruit
of all their strength and might.
37 With gold and silver caused them
from Egypt land to pass:
And in the number of their tribes
no feeble one there was.
38 Egypt was glad and joyful then
when they did thence depart:
For terrour and the fear of them
was fall'n upon their heart.
39 To shroud them from the parching heat,
a cloud he did display:
And fire he sent to give them light
when night had hid the day.
40 They asked, and he caused quails
to rain at their request:
And fully with the bread of heaven
their hunger he repress.
41 He opened the stony rock,
and waters gushed out:
Also the dry and parched ground
like rivers ran about.
42 For of his holy cov'nant he
was mindful evermore:
Which to his servant Abraham
he plighted long before.
43 He brought his people forth with mirth
and his elect with joy,
Out of the cruel land where they
had liv'd in great annoy.
44 And of the heathen men he gave
to them the fruitful lands:
The labours of the people did
they take into their hands.
45 That they his holy statutes might
observe for evermore,
And faithfully obey his laws.
Praise ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. CVI. N.

1 PRaise ye the Lord, for he is good;
his mercy lasts alway:
2 Who can express his noble acts,
or all his praise display?
3 They blessed are that judgment keep,
and justly do alway.
4 With favour of thy people Lord,
remember me, I pray:
And with thy saving health, O Lord,
vouchsafe to visit me:
5 That I the great felicity
of thine elect may see:
And with thy peoples joy I may
a joyful mind possess,
And may with thine inheritance
a chearful heart express.
6 Both we and our forefathers all
have sinned every one:
We have committed wickedness,
and very lewdly done.
7 The wonders great which thou, O Lord,
hast done in Egypt land,
Our fathers though they saw them all,
yet did not understand:
Nor they thy mercies multitude
did keep in thankful mind:
But at the sea, yea, the Red sea,
rebelled most unkind.
8 Nevertheless he saved them
for honour of his Name:
That he might make his power known,
and spread abroad his fame.
9 The Red sea he did then rebuke,
and forthwith it was dri'd:
And as in wilderness, so through
the deep he did them guide.
10 He sav'd them from the cruel hand
of their despiteful foe,
And from their enemies he did
deliver them also.

The Second Part.

11 The waters did them overwhelm,
not one was left alive:
12 Then they believ'd his word, and praise
in song they did him give.
13 But very soon unthankfully
his works they clean forgat:
And for his counsel and his will
they did neglect to wait:
14 But sinned in the wilderness
with fond and greedy lust:

And

And in the deſart tempted God,
the ſtay of all their truſt.
15 Who then their wanton minds deſire
did ſuffer them to have:
But waſting leanneſs therewithall
into their ſouls he gave.
16 Then when they lodged in their tents,
at Moſes they did grutch:
Aaron the holy of the Lord
they alſo envy'd much.
17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devour:
And all Abirams company
did cover in that hour.
18 In their aſſembly kindled was
a hot conſuming fire:
And waſting flame did then burn up
the wicked in his ire.
19 Upon the hill of Horeb they
an idol-calf did frame:
And there the molten image they
did worſhip of the ſame.
20 Thus to the likeneſs of a calf
which feedeth on the graſs,
They turned all their glory, and
their honour did deface.
21 And God their only Saviour
unthankfully forgot,
Which many great and mighty things
in Egypt land had wrought:

The Third Part.

22 And in the land of Ham for them
moſt wondrous works had done,
And by the Red ſea dreadful things
performed long agone.
23 Therefore becauſe they ſhew'd themſelves
forgetful and unkind, (ſelves
To bring deſtruction on them all
he purpos'd in his mind:
Had not his choſen Moſes ſtood
before him in the way,
To turn away his wrath, leſt he
ſhould them deſtroy and ſlay.
24 They did deſpiſe the pleaſant land
that he to them did give:
Yea, and the words that he had ſpoke
they did no whit believe.
25 But in their tents with grudging heart
they wickedly repin'd,
Nor to the voice of God the Lord
did give an heark'ning mind.
26 Therefore againſt them lifted he
his ſtrong revenging hand,
Them to deſtroy in wilderneſs
e're they ſhould ſee the land:
27 And to deſtroy their ſeed among
the nations with his rod,
And through the kingdoms of the world
to ſcatter them abroad.
28 To Baal-peor they did joyn
themſelves moſt wickedly:
The ſacrifices of the dead
eating moſt greedily.
29 Thus they with their inventions
his anger did provoke
And in his ſore enkindled wrath
the plague upon them broke.
30 But Phinehas ſtood up with zeal
the ſinners vile to ſlay:
And judgment he did execute,
and then the plague did ſtay.

The Fourth Part.

31 It was imputed unto him
for righteouſneſs that day:
And from thenceforth ſo counted is
from race to race alway.
32 At waters called Meribah
they did him angry make:
Yea, ſo far forth, that Moſes then
was puniſht for their ſake:
33 Becauſe they vext his ſpirit ſo,
that in impatient heat,
His lips ſpake unadviſedly,
his fervour was ſo great.
34 Nor as the Lord commanded them
did they the people ſlay:
35 But were among the heathen mixt
and learn'd their wicked way:
36 They did their idols ſerve, which was
their ruin and decay:
37 To fiends their ſons and daughters they
did offer up and ſlay.
38 Yea, with unkind and murd'ring knife
the guiltleſs bloud they ſpilt:
Yea, their own ſons and daughter bloud
without all cauſe of guilt.
Whom they to Canaan idols then
off'red with wicked hand:
And ſo with bloud of innocents
defiled was the land.
39 Thus were they ſtained with the work
of their own filthy way:
And with their own inventions
a whoring went aſtray.
40 Therefore againſt his people was
his anger kindled ſore:
And even his own inheritance
he did abhor therefore.
41 Into the hands of heathen men
he gave them for a prey,
And made their foes their lords, whom they
were forced to obey.

The Fifth Part.

42 Yea, and their hateful enemies
oppreſt them in the land:
And they were humbly made to ſtoop
as ſubjects to their hand.
43 Full oftentimes from thrall had he
delivered them before:
But with their counſels they to wrath
provok'd him evermore.
Therefore they by their wickedneſs
were brought full low to lie:
44 Yet when he ſaw them in diſtreſs,
he hearkned to their cry.
45 He call'd to mind his covenant
which he to them had ſworn:
And by his mercies multitude
repented him therefore.

And did his servants wrongfully
abuse with false deceit.

The Fourth Part.

26 His faithful servant Moses hee,
and Aaron whom he chose,
He did command to go to them,
his message to disclose.
27 His wonderful and mighty signs
among them he did show:
And wonders in the land of Ham
then did they work also.
28 Darkness he sent, and made it dark
in stead of brighter day:
And his commission and his word
they did not disobey.
29 He turn'd their waters into bloud,
and did their fishes slay:
30 Their land brought frogs even in the (place
where their king Pharaoh lay.
31 He spake, and at his voice there came
great swarms of noisom flies:
And all the quarters of their land
were fill'd with crawling lice.
32 He gave them cold and stony hail
instead of milder rain:
And fiery flames within their land
he sent unto their pain.
33 He smote their vines and all the trees
whereon their figs did grow:
And all the trees within their coasts
also did overthrow.
34 He spake, then caterpillars did
and grashoppers abound:
35 Eating the grass in all their land,
and fruit of all their ground.

The Fifth Part.

36 The first-begotten in their land,
with death did likewise smite:
Yea, the beginning and first-fruit
of all their strength and might.
37 With gold and silver caused them
from Egypt land to pass:
And in the number of their tribes
no feeble one there was.
38 Egypt was glad and joyful then
when they did thence depart:
For terrour and the fear of them
was fall'n upon their heart.
39 To shroud them from the parching heat,
a cloud he did display:
And fire he sent to give them light
when night had hid the day.
40 They asked, and he caused quails
to rain at their request:
And fully with the bread of heaven
their hunger he repress.
41 He opened the stony rock,
and waters gushed out:
Also the dry and parched ground
like rivers ran about.
42 For of his holy covenant he
was mindful evermore:
Which to his servant Abraham
he plighted long before.
43 He brought his people forth with mirth
and his elect with joy,
Out of the cruel land where they
had liv'd in great annoy.
44 And of the heathen men he gave
to them the fruitful lands:
The labours of the people did
they take into their hands.
45 That they his holy statutes might
observe for evermore,
And faithfully obey his laws.
Praise ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. CVI. N.

1 PRaise ye the Lord, for he is good;
his mercy lasts alway:
2 Who can express his noble acts,
or all his praise display?
3 They blessed are that judgment keep,
and justly do alway.
4 With favour of thy people Lord,
remember me, I pray:
And with thy saving health, O Lord,
vouchsafe to visit me:
5 That I the great felicity
of thine elect may see:
And with thy peoples joy I may
a joyful mind possess,
And may with thine inheritance
a chearful heart express.
6 Both we and our forefathers all
have sinned every one:
We have committed wickedness,
and very loudly done.
7 The wonders great which thou, O Lord,
hast done in Egypt land,
Our fathers though they saw them all,
yet did not understand:
Nor they thy mercies multitude
did keep in thankful mind:
But at the sea, yea, the Red sea,
rebelled most unkind.
8 Nevertheless he saved them
for honour of his Name:
That he might make his power known,
and spread abroad his fame.
9 The Red sea he did then rebuke,
and forthwith it was dri'd:
And as in wilderness, so through
the deep he did them guide.
10 He sav'd them from the cruel hand
of their despiteful foe,
And from their enemies he did
deliver them also.

The Second Part.

11 The waters did them overwhelm,
not one was left alive:
12 Then they believ'd his word, and praise
in song they did him give.
13 But very soon unthankfully
his works they clean forgat:
And for his counsel and his will
they did neglect to wait:
14 But sinned in the wilderness,
with fond and greedy lust,

And

And in the desart tempted God,
the stay of all their trust.
15 Who then their wanton minds desire
did suffer them to have:
But wasting leanness therewithall
into their souls he gave.
16 Then when they lodged in their tents,
at Moses they did grutch:
Aaron the holy of the Lord
they also envy'd much.
17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devour:
And all Abirams company
did cover in that hour.
18 In their assembly kindled was
a hot consuming fire:
And wasting flame did then burn up
the wicked in his ire.
19 Upon the hill of Horeb they
an idol-calf did frame:
And there the molten image they
did worship of the same.
20 Thus to the likeness of a calf
which feedeth on the grass,
They turned all their glory, and
their honour did deface.
21 And God their only Saviour
unthankfully forgot,
Which many great and mighty things
in Egypt land had wrought:

The Third Part.

22 And in the land of Ham for them
most wondrous works had done,
And by the Red sea dreadful things
performed long agone.
23 Therefore because they shew'd themselves
forgetful and unkind, (selves
To bring destruction on them all
he purpos'd in his mind:
Had not his chosen Moses stood
before him in the way,
To turn away his wrath, lest he
should them destroy and slay.
24 They did despise the pleasant land
that he to them did give:
Yea, and the words that he had spoke
they did no whit believe.
25 But in their tents with grudging heart
they wickedly repin'd,
Nor to the voice of God the Lord
did give an hark'ning mind.
26 Therefore against them lifted he
his strong revenging hand,
Them to destroy in wilderness
e're they should see the land:
27 And to destroy their seed among
the nations with his rod,
And through the kingdoms of the world
to scatter them abroad.
28 To Baal-peor they did joyn
themselves most wickedly:
The sacrifices of the dead
eating most greedily.
29 Thus they with their inventions
his anger did provoke:
And in his sore enkindled wrath
the plague upon them broke.
30 But Phinehas stood up with zeal
the sinners vile to slay:
And judgment he did execute,
and then the plague did stay.

The Fourth Part.

31 It was imputed unto him
for righteousness that day:
And from thenceforth so counted is
from race to race alway.
32 At waters called Meribah
they did him angry make:
Yea, so far forth, that Moses then
was punisht for their sake:
33 Because they vext his spirit so,
that in impatient heat,
His lips spake unadvisedly,
his fervour was so great.
34 Nor as the Lord commanded them,
did they the people slay:
35 But were among the heathen mixt
and learn'd their wicked way:
36 They did their idols serve, which were
their ruin and decay:
37 To fiends their sons and daughters they
did offer up and slay.
38 Yea, with unkind and murd'ring knife
the guiltless bloud they spilt:
Yea, their own sons and daughters bloud
without all cause of guilt.
Whom they to Canaan idols then
off'red with wicked hand:
And so with bloud of innocents
defiled was the land.
39 Thus were they stained with the works
of their own filthy way:
And with their own inventions
a whoring went astray.
40 Therefore against his people was
his anger kindled sore:
And even his own inheritance
he did abhor therefore.
41 Int. the hands of heathen men
he gave them for a prey,
And made their foes their lords, whom they
were forced to obey.

The Fifth Part.

42 Yea, and their hateful enemies
oppress them in the land:
And they were humbly made to stoop
as subjects to their hand.
43 Full oftentimes from thrall had he
deliver'd them before:
But with their counsels they to wrath
provok'd him evermore.
Therefore they by their wickedness
were brought full low to lie:
44 Yet when he saw them in distress
he hearkned to their cry.
45 He call'd to mind his covenant
which he to them had sworn:
And by his mercies multitude
repented him therefore.

And favour he them made to find
before the sight of those
That led them captive from their land,
though they had been their foes.
47 Save us, O Lord, that art our God,
save us, O Lord, we pray:
And from among the heathen folk,
Lord, gather us away.
48 That we may triumph and rejoyce
in thy most holy Name:
That we may glory in thy praise
and sounding of thy fame.
49 The Lord the God of Israel
be blest for evermore:
Let all the people say, Amen.
Praise ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. CVII. W. K.

Give thanks unto the Lord our God,
for gracious is he:
And that his mercy hath no end
all mortal men may see.
2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath,
with thanks shall praise his Name:
And shew how they from foes were freed,
and how he wrought the same.
3 He gath'red them forth of the lands
that lay so far about:
From east to west, from north to south
his hand did find them out.
4 They wandred in the wilderness,
and strayed from the way:
And found no City where to dwell,
that serve might for their stay
5 Whose thirst and hunger was so great
in those desarts so void:
That faintness them assaulted, and
their souls greatly annoy'd.
6 Then did they cry in their distress
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous state,
according as they pray'd.
7 And by that way which was most right
he led them like a guide:
That they might to their city go,
and there also abide.
8 Let men therefore before the Lord
confess his goodness then:
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sons of men.
9 For he their empty souls sustain'd,
whom thirst had made to faint:
Their hungry souls with goodness fed,
and heard their sad complaint.
10 Such as do dwell in darkness deep
where they on death do wait:
Fast bound to bear such troublous storms
as iron chains do threat.

The Second Part.

11 Because against the words of God
they proudly did rebell:
Esteeming light his counsels high,
which do so far excel.
12 But when he humbled them full low
they then fell down with grief
And none was found that could them help
or give them some relief.
13 Then did they cry in their distress
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous state
according as they pray'd.
14 For he from darkness brought them out,
and from deaths dreadful shade:
Bursting with force the iron bands
which them before did lade.
15 Let men therefore before the Lord
confess his kindness then:
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sons of men.
16 For he threw down the gates of brass,
with strong and mighty hand:
The irons bars in sunder brake,
nothing could him withstand.
17 The foolish folk great plagues do feel,
by reason of their sin:
And for their great transgression
which they continue in.
18 Their soul abhorr'd all sorts of meat,
no relish they could have:
Whereby death had them almost brought
unto the very grave.
19 Then did they cry in their distress
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous state,
according as they pray'd.
20 For then he sent to them his word,
which health did soon restore:
And brought them from those dangers deep
wherein they were before.

The Third Part.

21 Let men therefore before the Lord
confess his kindness then:
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sons of men.
22 And let them offer sacrifice
to him most thankfully:
23 And speak of all his wondrous work
with gladness and with joy.
Such as in ships and brittle barks
into the seas descend,
Their merchandise through fearful floods
to compass and to end:
24 Those men are forced to behold
the Lords works what they be:
And in the dangerous deep the same,
most marvellous they see.
25 For at his word the stormy wind
ariseth in a rage,
And stirreth up the surges so,
that nought can them assuage.
26 Then are they lifted up so high,
the clouds they seem to gain:
And plunging down the depth until
their souls consume with pain.
27 And like a drunkard to and fro
now here now there they reel,
As men who had their reason lost
and had no sense to feel.
28 Then did they cry in their distress
unto the Lord for aid:

who

Who did remove their troublous state,
according as they pray'd.
29 For with his word the Lord doth make
the sturdy storms to cease:
So that the waves from their great rage
are brought to rest and peace.
30 Then are they glad when rest is come,
which they so much did crave:
And to the haven by him are brought,
which they so fain would have.

The Fourth Part.

31 Let men therefore before the Lord
confess his kindness then:
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sons of men.
32 Let them in presence of the folk
with praise extol his Name:
And where the elders do convent,
there let them do the same.
33 The wilderness he often makes
with waters to abound:
And water-springs he often turns
to dry and parched ground.
34 A fruitful land with pleasures deckt
full barren doth he make:
When on their sins that dwell therein
he doth just vengeance take.
35 Again the wilderness full rude
he maketh fruit to bear:
With pleasant springs of waters clear,
though none before were there.
36 Wherein such hungry souls are set
as he doth freely chuse:
That they a city may them build
to dwell in for their use.
37 That they may sow their pleasant land,
and vineyards also plant,
To yield them fruits of such increase,
that they may have no want.
38 They multiply exceedingly,
the Lord doth bless them so:
Who also maketh the brute beasts
in numbers great to grow.
39 But when the faithful are brought low
by the oppressours stout,
Diminishing through many plagues
that compass them about:
40 Then doth he princes bring to shame
which did them sore oppress,
And likewise caused them to err
within the wilderness.
41 But yet the poor he raiseth up
out of his troubles deep:
And oft-times doth his train augment
much like a flock of sheep.
42 The righteous shall behold this sight,
and also much rejoyce:
Whereas the wicked and perverse
with grief shall stop their voice.
43 But who is wise, that now full well
he may these things record?
For certainly such shall perceive
the kindness of the Lord.

PSAL. CVIII. N.

O God, my heart prepared is,
my tongue is likewise so;
I will advance my voice in song,
that I thy praise may shew.
2 Awake my viol and my harp
sweet melody to make:
And in the morning I my self
right early will awake.
3 By me among the people, Lord,
still praised shalt thou be:
And I among the heathen folk
will praises sing to thee:
4 Because thy mercy doth ascend
above the heavens high:
Also thy truth doth reach the clouds
within the lofty sky.
5 Above the starry heavens high
exalt thy self, O God:
Display likewise upon the earth
thy glory all abroad.
6 That thy dearly beloved may
be set at liberty,
Help, O my God, with thy right hand,
and hearken unto me.
7 God in his holiness hath spoke,
wherefore my joys abound:
Sichem I will divide, and mete
the vale of succoths ground.
8 And Gilead shall be mine own,
Manasses mine shall be:
My head-strength Ephraim, and in vain
shall Judah give to me.
9 Moab my washpot, and my shoe
on Edom will I throw:
Upon the land of Palestine
in triumph will I go.
10 Who to the city strong shall be
leader and guide to me?
Also by whom to Edoms land
conveyed shall I be?
11 Is it not thou, O Lord, which late
hadst us forsaken quite?
And thou also, which with our hosts
didst not go forth to fight?
12 Give us, O Lord, thy saving aid
when troubles do assail:
For all the help of man is vain,
and can no whit avail.
13 Through God we shall do valiant acts,
and worthy of renown:
He shall subdue our enemies,
yea, he shall tread them down.

PSAL. CIX. N.

IN speechless silence do not hold,
O God, thy tongue always:
Even thou, O Lord, because thou art
the God of all my praise.
2 The wicked and the guileful mouths
on me disclosed be:
And they with false and lying tongues
have spoken unto me.

They

They did beset me round about
with words of hateful spite:
Without all cause of my desert
against me they did fight.
4 For my good will they were my foes,
then I began to pray:
5 My good with ill, my friendliness
with hate they did repay.
6 Set thou the wicked over him,
to have the upper hand:
At his right hand, Lord, suffer them
his hateful foe to stand.
7 When he is judged, let him then
condemned be therein:
And let the pray'r that he doth make
be turned into sin.
8 Few be his days, his charge also
let thou another take:
9 His children let be fatherless,
his wife a widow make.
10 Let his offspring be vagabonds,
and ever beg their bread:
In places desolate and waste,
let them seek to be fed.
11 Let covetous extortioners
get all his goods in store:
And let the stranger spoil the fruit
of all his toil before.
12 Let there be none to pity him,
let there be none at all,
That on his children fatherless
will let their mercy fall.

The Second Part.

13 Let his posterity be quite
destroy'd, and never breed:
Their name out-blotted in the age
that after shall succeed.
14 Let not his fathers wickedness
from Gods remembrance fall:
And never let his mothers sin
be done away at all.
15 But in the presence of the Lord,
let them for ever stay:
That from the earth their memory
he may cut clean away.
16 Since mercy he forgot to shew,
but did pursue with spight
The troubled man, and sought to slay
the woful hearted wight.
17 As he did cursing love, it shall
happen unto him so:
And as he did not blessing love,
far from him it shall go.
18 As he with cursing clad himself
so it like water shall
Enter his bowels, and like oyl
into his bones shall fall.
19 As garment let it be to him,
to cover him withall:
And as a girdle wherewith he
always be girded shall.
20 Let this be the reward from God,
of him that is my foe:
Yea, and of those that evil speak
against my soul also.
21 But thou, O Lord, that art my God,
deal graciously with me:
Deliver me for thy Names sake,
for great thy mercies be.
22 Because in depth of great distress
I needy am and poor:
Also within my pained breast,
my heart is wounded sore.

The Third Part.

23 Even so do I depart away,
as doth declining shade:
And as the grashopper, so I
am shaken off and fade.
24 With fasting long from needful food
my knees enfeebled are:
And all the fatness of my flesh
is gone with grief and care.
25 And I also a vile reproach
to them am made to be:
And they that did upon me look,
did shake their heads at me.
26 Therefore, O God my Saviour,
mine aid and succour be:
According to thy mercies great,
save and deliver me.
27 And they shall know thereby, that this
is thy most mighty hand:
And that 'tis thou that hast it done,
they well shall understand.
28 Although they curse with spite, yet thou
shalt bless with loving voice:
When they rise up, and come to shame,
thy servant shall rejoyce.
29 Let them with shame be cloathed all
that are mine enemies:
And with confusion as a cloak
be covered likewise.
30 But greatly I will with my mouth
give thanks unto the Lord:
And I among the multitude
his praises will record.
31 For he with help at his right hand
will stand the poor man by,
To save him from the man that would
condemn his soul to die.

PSAL. CX.

THe Lord did say unto my Lord;
sit thou on my right hand,
Till I have made thy foes a stool
whereon thy feet shall stand.
2 The Lord shall out of Sion send
the scepter of thy might:
Amidst thy mortal foes be thou
the ruler in their sight.
3 And in the day on which thy reign
and power they shall see:
Then hereby free-will-offerings shall
the people offer thee.
Yea, with an holy worshiping,
then shall they offer all:
Thy births-dew is the dew that doth
from womb of morning fall.

4 The

4 The Lord hath ſworn, and never will
repent what he doth ſay:
Ay th'order of Melchiſedech,
thou art a Prieſt alway.
5 The Lord thy God on thy right hand
that ſtandeth for thy ſtay,
Shall wound for thee the ſtately kings
upon his wrathful day.
6 The heathen he ſhall judge, and fill
the place with bodies dead:
And over divers countreys ſhall
in ſunder ſmite the head.
7 And he ſhall drink out of the brook
that runneth in the way:
Wherefore he ſhall lift up on high
his royal head that day.

PSAL. CXI. N.

WIth heart I do accord,
To praiſe and laud the Lord
In preſence of the juſt.
2 For great his works are found,
To ſearch them ſuch are bound
As do him love and truſt.
3 His works are glorious,
Alſo his righteouſneſs
It doth endure for ever.
4 His wondrous works he would
We ſtill remember ſhould,
His mercy faileth never.
5 Such as to him love bear,
A portion full fair
He hath up for them laid:
For this they ſhall well find,
He will them have in mind,
and keep them as he ſaid.
6 For he did not diſdain
His works to ſhew them plain,
By lightnings and by thunders:
When he the heathens land
Did give into their hand,
Where they beheld his wonders.
7 Of all his works enſu'th
Both judgment, right and truth,
Whereto his ſtatutes tend:
8 They are decreed ſure,
For ever to endure,
Which equity doth end.
Redemption he gave
His people for to ſave.
9 And hath alſo required,
His promiſe not to fail,
But always to prevail;
His holy Name be feared.
10 Whoſo with heart full fain
True wiſdom would attain,
The Lord fear and obey:
Such as his laws do keep
Shall knowledge have full deep,
His praiſe ſhall laſt alway.

PSAL. CXII. W. K.

THe man is bleſt that God doth fear,
And that his law doth love indeed:
2 His ſeed on earth God will uprear,
And bleſs ſuch as from him proceed.
3 His houſe with riches he will fill,
His righteouſneſs endure ſhall ſtill.
4 Unto the righteous doth ariſe
In trouble joy, in darkneſs light.
Compaſſion is in his eyes,
And mercy always in his ſight.
5 Yea, pity moveth him to lend,
He doth with judgment things expend.
6 And ſurely ſhall never fail,
For in remembrance had is he:
7 Nor tidings ill his mind aſſail,
Who in the Lord ſure hope doth ſee.
8 His heart is firm, his fear is paſt,
For he ſhall ſee his foes down caſt.
9 He did well for the poor provide,
His righteouſneſs ſhall ſtill remain:
And his eſtate with praiſe abide,
Which wicked men beheld with pain;
10 Yea, gnaſh their teeth thereat ſhall they
And ſo conſume and melt away.

PSAL. CXIII. W. K.

YE children which do ſerve the Lord,
Praiſe ye his Name with one accord.
2 Yea, bleſſed be always his Name,
3 Who from the riſing of the ſun,
Till it return where it begun,
Is to be praiſed with great fame.
4 The Lord all people doth ſurmount,
As for his glory we may count,
Above the heavens high to be.
5 With God the Lord who may compare?
Whoſe dwellings in the heavens are?
Of ſuch great power and force is he.
6 He doth abaſe himſelf we know,
Things to behold on earth below,
And alſo in heaven above.
7 The needy out of duſt to draw
Alſo the poor which help none ſaw,
His only mercy did him move.
8 And ſo him ſet in high degree
With Princes of great dignity,
That rule his people with great fame.
9 The barren he doth make to bear,
And with great joy her fruit do rear:
Therefore praiſe ye his holy Name!

PSAL. CXIV. W. W.

WHen Iſrael by Gods command
from Pharaohs land was bent,
And Jacobs houſe the ſtrangers left,
and in the ſame train went:
2 In Judah God his glory ſhew'd,
his holineſs moſt bright:
So did the Iſraelites declare
his kingdom, power, and might.
3 The ſea it ſaw, and ſuddenly
as all amaz'd did flee:
The roaring ſtreams of Jordans flood
gave back immediately.
4 As rams afraid, the mountains skipt
their ſtrength did them forſake:
And as the filly trembling lambs,
their tops did beat and ſhake.

What

PSAL. CXIX. W. W.

ALEPH.

BLeſſed are they that perfect are,
and pure in mind and heart:
Whoſe lives and converſations
from Gods laws never ſtart.
2 Bleſſed are they that give themſelves
his ſtatutes to obſerve:
Seeking the Lord with all their heart,
and never from him ſwerve.
3 Doubtleſs ſuch men go not aſtray,
nor do no wicked thing,
But ſtedfaſtly walk in his way
without any wandring.
4 'Tis thy commandment and thy will,
that with attentive heed,
Thy noble and divine precepts
we learn and keep indeed.
5 O would to God it might thee pleaſe
my ways ſo to direct,
That I might always keep thy laws,
and never them reject.
6 So ſhould no ſhame my life attaint,
whilſt I thus ſet mine eyes,
And bend my mind always to muſe
on thy ſacred decrees.
7 Then will I praiſe with upright heart,
and magnifie thy Name,
When I ſhall learn thy judgments juſt,
and likewiſe prove the ſame.
8 And wholly will I give my ſelf
to keep thy laws moſt right:
Forſake me not for ever, Lord,
but ſhew thy grace and might.

The Second Part. BETH.

9 By what means may a young man beſt,
his life learn to amend?
If that he mark and keep thy word,
and therein his time ſpend.
10 Unfeignedly I have thee ſought,
and thus ſeeking abide:
O never ſuffer me, O Lord,
from thy precepts to ſlide.
11 Within my heart and ſecret thoughts
thy words I have hid ſtill:
That I might not at any time
offend thy godly will.
12 We magnifie thy Name, O Lord,
and praiſe thee evermore:
Thy ſtatutes of moſt worthy fame,
O Lord, teach me therefore.
13 My lips have never ceaſt to preach
and publiſh day and night,
The judgments all which did proceed
from thy mouth full of might.
14 Thy teſtimonies and thy ways,
much more my heart rejoyce,
Then all the treaſures of the earth,
which worldlings make their choice.
15 On thy precepts I will ſtill muſe,
and thereto frame my talk:
As at a mark, ſo will I aim
how I thy ways may walk.
16 My only joy ſhall be ſo ſtut,
and on thy laws ſo ſet:
That nothing ſhall me ſo far blind,
that I thy words forget.

The Third Part. GIMEL.

17 Grant to thy ſervant now ſuch grace,
as may my life prolong:
Thy holy word then will I keep,
both in my heart and tongue.
18 Mine eyes which were dim and ſhut up,
ſo open and make bright:
That of thy law and wondrous works
I may have the clear ſight.
19 I am a ſtranger in this earth,
wandring now here now there:
Thy word therefore to me diſcloſe
my footſteps for to clear.
20 My ſoul is raviſht with deſire,
and never is at reſt:
But ſeeks to know thy judgments high
and what may pleaſe thee beſt.
21 The proud men and malicious
thou haſt deſtroy'd each one:
And curſed are ſuch as do not
thy laws attend upon.
22 Lord, turn from me rebuke and ſhame
which wicked men conſpire:
For I have kept thy covenants
with zeal as hot as fire.
23 The princes great in council ſat,
and did againſt me ſpeak:
But then thy ſervant thought how he
thy ſtatutes might not break.
24 For why? thy cov'nants are the joy
and ſolace of my heart:
They are my faithful counſellers,
from them I'll not depart.

The Fourth Part. DALETH.

25 I am, alas, as brought to grave,
and almoſt turn'd to duſt:
Reſtore therefore my life again,
as thy promiſe is juſt.
26 My ways when I acknowledged,
with mercy thou didſt hear:
Hear now alſo, and me inſtruct
thy laws to love and fear.
27 Make me, O Lord, to underſtand
thy precepts evermore:
Then on thy works I'll meditate,
and lay them up in ſtore.
28 My ſoul I feel ſo ſore oppreſt,
that it doth melt for grief:
According to thy word therefore
haſte, Lord, to ſend relief.
29 From lying and deceitful lips
let thy grace me defend:
And that I may learn thee to love,
thy holy law me ſend.
30 The way of truth both ſtraight and juſt
I choſen have and found:
Before me I thy judgments ſet
which keep me ſafe and ſound.
31 Since then, O Lord, I readily
thy covenants embrace;

For

Let me therefore have no rebuke
nor check in any cafe.
32 Then will I run moft joyfully
where thy word doth me call:
When thou haft fet my heart at large,
and rid me out of thrall.

The Fifth Part. H E.

33 Inftruct me, Lord, in the right way
of thy ftatutes divine:
And them to keep unto the end
my heart will I incline.
34 Grant me the knowledge of thy law,
and I fhall it obey:
With heart and mind, and all my might
I will it keep alway.
35 In the right paths of thy precepts
guide me, Lord, I require:
None other pleafure do I wifh,
nor greater thing defire.
36 Incline my heart thy laws to keep,
and cov'nants to embrace:
And from all filthy avarice,
Lord, fhield me with thy grace.
37 From vain defires and worldly luft
turn back mine eyes and fight:
Give me the fpirit of life and power,
to walk thy ways aright.
38 Confirm thy gracious promife, Lord,
which thou haft made to me,
Which am thy fervant, and do love
and fear nothing but thee.
39 Reproach and fhame which I fo fear,
from me, O Lord, expel:
For thou doft judge with equity,
and therein doft excel.
40 Behold, my hearts defire is bent
thy laws to keep alway:
Lord, ftrengthen me fo with thy grace
that it perform I may.

The Sixth Part. V A V.

41 Thy mercies great and manifold,
let me obtain, O Lord:
Thy faving health let me enjoy,
according to thy word.
42 So fhall I ftop the flandrous mouths
of leud men and unjuft:
For in thy faithful promifes,
ftands my comfort and truft.
43 The word of truth within my mouth
let ever ftill be preft:
For in thy judgments wonderful
my hope doth ftand and reft.
44 And whilft that breath within me doth
this natural life preferve,
Yea, till this world fhall be diffolv'd
thy law will I obferve.
45 So walk will I as fet at large,
from dread and danger free:
Becaufe I ftudy how to keep
thy precepts faithfully.
46 Thy noble acts I will defcribe,
as things of moft great fame:
Even before kings I will them blaze,
and fhrink no whit for fhame,
47 I will rejoyce the, to obey
thy juft commands and will:
Which evermore I have lov'd well,
and fo will love them ftill.
48 My hands I will lift to thy laws,
which I have dearly fought:
And practife thy commandements
in will, in deed, and thought.

The Seventh Part. Z A I N.

49 Thy promife which thou mad'ft to me
remember, Lord, I pray:
For therein have I put my truft
and confidence alway.
50 It is my comfort and my joy
when troubles me aſſail:
For were my life not by thy word,
it fuddenly would fail.
51 The proud and fuch as God contemn
ſtill made of me a ſcorn:
Yet would I not thy law forſake,
as if I were forlorn:
52 But call to mind, Lord, thy great works
ſhew'd to our fathers old:
Whereby I feel my joy furmount
my grief an hundred fold.
53 Horror hath taken hold on me,
becauſe the wicked do
Forſake thy righteous law, and will
have no regard thereto.
54 But as for me, I fram'd my ſong
thy ſtatutes to exalt,
When I among the ſtrangers dwelt,
and grief did me aſſault.
55 I thought upon thy Name, O Lord,
by night when others ſleep:
Thy law alſo I kept always,
and ever will it keep.
56 This grace I did obtain, becauſe
thy covenants moſt dear
I did embrace, and alſo keep
with reverence and fear.

The Eighth Part. C H E T H.

57 O God, which art my part and lot,
my comfort and my ſtay,
I have decreed and promiſed
thy laws to keep alway.
58 Mine earneſt heart did humbly ſue
in preſence of thy face:
As thou therefore haſt promiſed,
Lord, grant to me thy grace.
59 My life I have examined,
and tri'd my ſecret heart:
Which to thy ſtatutes cauſed me
my feet ſtraight to convert.
60 I did not ſtay nor linger long,
as they that ſlothful are:
But haſtily thy laws to keep
I did my ſelf prepare.
61 The cruel bands of wicked men
have made of me their prey:
Yet would I not thy law forget,
nor from thee go aſtray
62 Thy righteous laws and judgments all
ſo very great and high

That

That even at midnight I will riſe
thy Name to magniſie.
63 I am companion to all them
which fear thee in their heart:
And never will for love nor dread
from thy commandments ſtart.
64 Thy mercies, Lord, moſt plenteouſly
the earth throughout do fill:
O teach me how I may obey
thy ſtatutes and thy will.

The Ninth Part. TETH.

65 According to thy promiſe Lord,
ſo haſt thou with me dealt:
For of thy grace in ſundry ſorts
have I thy ſervant felt.
66 Teach me to judge always aright,
and give me knowledge ſure:
For certainly I do believe
thy precepts are moſt pure.
67 Before that I afflicted was,
I err'd and went aſtray:
But now I keep thy holy word,
and make it all my ſtay.
68 Thou art both good and gracious
giving moſt lib'rally:
Thine ordinances how to keep
therefore, O Lord, teach me.
69 The proud and the ungodly have
againſt me forg'd a lie:
Yet thy commandments ſtill obſerve
with all my heart will I.
70 Their hearts are ſwoln with worldly (wealth,
they are exceeding fat:
But in thy law do I delight,
and nothing ſeek but that.
71 O happy time, may I well ſay,
when thou didſt me correct:
For as a guide to learn thy laws
thy rod did me direct.
72 So that to me thy word and law
is dearer manifold
Then thouſands of gold and ſilver,
or ought that can be told.

The Tenth Part. JOD.

73 Thy hands have made and faſhion'd me,
thy creature for to be:
Make me to underſtand thy law,
and keep it faithfully.
74 So they that fear thee ſhall rejoyce,
whenever they may ſee:
Becauſe I have learn'd by thy word
to put my truſt in thee.
75 When with thy rods the world is (plagu'd,
I know the cauſe is juſt:
So when thou doſt correct me, Lord,
the cauſe right needs be muſt.
76 Now of thy goodneſs I thee pray
ſome comfort to me ſend:
And as thou haſt me hitherto,
O Lord, ſtill me defend.
77 Thy tender mercies poure on me,
and I ſhall ſurely live,
For joy and conſolation both
by law to me doth give.
78 Confound the proud, who do me (ſeek
perverſly to deſtroy:
But as for me, thy laws to know,
I will my ſelf employ.
79 Whoſo with reverence do thee fear,
to me let them retire:
And ſuch as do thy cov'nants know,
and them alone deſire.
80 My heart without all wavering
let on thy laws be bent:
That no confuſion come to me,
nor any diſcontent.

The Eleventh Part. CAPH.

81 My ſoul doth faint and ceaſeth not
thy ſaving health to crave:
And for thy words ſake ſtill I truſt
my hearts deſire to have.
82 Mine eyes do fail with looking for
thy word, and thus I ſay,
Oh when wilt thou me comfort, Lord
why doſt thou thus delay?
83 Like as a bottle in the ſmoke,
ſo am I parcht and dry'd:
Yet will I not out of my heart
let thy commandments ſlide.
84 How long, O Lord, ſhall I yet live,
before I ſee the hour,
That on my foes which me torment,
thy vengeance thou wilt pour?
85 Preſumptuous men have digged pits,
thinking to make me ſure:
Thus contrary unto thy law,
my hurt they do procure.
86 But thy commandments are all true;
and cauſleſs they me grieve:
To thee therefore I do complain,
that thou may'ſt me relieve.
87 Almoſt they had me clean deſtroy'd,
and brought me quite to ground:
Yet by thy ſtatutes I abode,
and therein ſuccour found.
88 Reſtore me, Lord, again to life,
for thy mercies excel:
And ſo ſhall I thy cov'nants keep
till death my life expel.

The Twelfth Part. LAMED.

89 In heav'n, O Lord, where thou doſt (dwell)
thy word is ſtabliſht ſure:
And ſhall to all eternity
faſt ſettled there endure.
90 From age to age thy truth abides,
as doth the earth witneſs:
Whoſe ground-work thou haſt laid ſo ſure
as no tongue can expreſs.
91 Even to this day we may well ſee
how thou doſt them preſerve:
According to thine ordinance,
for all things do thee ſerve.
92 Had it not been that in thy law
my ſoul had comfort ſought,
Long time e're now in my diſtreſs
I had been brought to nought.
93 Therefore will I thy precepts keep
in memory full faſt;

Becauſe

Because that thou by them, O Lord,
my life restored hast.
94 No man to me can title make,
for I am only thine:
Save me therefore, for to thy laws
mine ears and heart incline.
95 The wicked men that seek my bane,
for me do lie in wait:
But I will meditate upon
thy testimonies great.
96 For nothing in this world I see
which hath at length no end:
But thy commandment and thy word
beyond all time extend.

The Thirteenth Part. MEM.

97 What great desire and fervent love
unto thy law I bear:
On it my daily study is,
that so I may thee fear.
98 Thy word hath taught me to exceed
in wisdom all my foes:
For they are ever with me, and
do daily me oppose.
99 My teachers which did me instruct,
in knowledge I excell:
Because I do thy cov'nants keep,
and them to others tell.
100 In wisdom I do far surpass
the ancient men also:
And that because I keep thy laws,
and so resolve to do.
101 My feet I have refrain'd likewise
from every evil way,
That so I might thy word observe
and keep without delay.
102 I have not from thy judgments swerv'd
nor shrunk, as thou canst tell:
For why? thou hast me taught thereby
to live godly and well.
103 O Lord, how sweet unto my taste
I find thy words alway!
Doubtless no honey in my mouth
doth taste so sweet as they.
104 Thy laws have me such wisdom
that utterly I hate (learn'd,
All wicked and ungodly ways,
in every kind or rate.

The Fourteenth Part. NUN.

105 Even as a lantern to my feet,
so doth thy word shine bright:
And to my paths where-e're I go
it is a flaming light.
106 I have both sworn and will perform
in truth and faithfulness,
That I will keep thy judgments just,
and them in life express.
107 Affliction hath me sore oppress,
and brought me to death's door:
O Lord, as thou hast promised,
so me to life restore.
108 The off'rings which with heart and
most freely I thee give, (voice
Accept, and teach me how I may
after thy judgments live

109 My soul is ever in my hands
great dangers me assail:
Yet do I not thy law forget,
nor it to keep will fail.
110 Although the wicked laid their nets
to make of me a prey,
Yet did I not from thy precepts
once swerve or go astray.
111 Thy law, O Lord, I taken have
mine heritage to be:
Because such great delight and joy
it doth afford to me.
112 For evermore I have been bent
thy statutes to fulfill:
Even so likewise unto the end
I will continue still.

The Fifteenth Part. SAMECH.

113 All thoughts that vain and wicked
I do always detest: (are
But for thy precepts and thy laws,
I love them ever best.
114 Thou art my hid and secret place,
my shield and strong defence:
Therefore have I thy promises
lookt for with patience.
115 Therefore ye evil-doers all
away from me be gone:
For the commandments will I keep
of God my Lord alone.
116 As thou hast promis'd, so perform
that I may live, and be
Never ashamed of the hope
which thou hast given me.
117 Uphold me, and I shall be safe
for ought they do or say:
And in thy statutes pleasure take
I will I both night and day.
118 Thou hast trod such under thy feet
as do thy statutes break:
For nought avails their subtilty,
their counsel is too weak.
119 Like dross thou casts the wicked say
where-e're they go or dwell
Therefore can I as thy statutes
love nothing half so well.
120 My flesh doth quake for fear of thee,
my soul is much dismaid:
By reason of thy judgments great
my heart is sore afraid.

The Sixteenth Part. AIN.

121 I do the thing that lawful is;
and give to all men right:
Resign me not to them that would
oppress me with their might.
122 But for thy servant surety be
in that thing which is right:
And never let the proud oppress
me with their rage and spite.
123 Mine eyes do fail with waiting for
thy health which I do crave:
And for thy righteous promise, Lord,
whereby thou wilt me save.
124 Entreat thy servant lovingly,
and favour, to him show.

And

And thy statutes most excellent
teach me also to know
125 Thy humble servant, Lord, I am,
grant me to understand,
How by thy statutes I may know
best what to take in hand.
126 It is now time, Lord, to begin,
for truth doth quite decay:
Thy law likewise they have made void,
and none doth it obey.
127 This is the cause wherefore I love
thy laws much more than gold,
Or Jewels fine which are esteem'd
most costly to be sold.
128 I thought thy precepts all most just,
and so them kept in store:
All crafty and malicious ways
I greatly do abhor.

The Seventeenth Part. PE.

129 Thy cov'nants are most wonderful,
and full of things profound:
My soul therefore doth keep them sure,
when they are tri'd and found.
130 The entrance of thy word doth give
to men a light most clear:
The simple likewise understand
when they it read or hear.
131 My mouth I open'd, and did pant,
because my soul did long
For thy commandments, which always
do guide my heart and tongue.
132 With mercy and compassion, Lord,
behold me from above,
As thou art wont such to behold
as thy Name fear and love.
133 Direct my footsteps by thy word,
that I thy will may know:
And never let iniquity
thy servant overthrow.
134 From slandrous tongues and deadly harms,
preserve and keep me sure:
Thy precepts then will I observe,
with heart upright and pure.
135 Thy countenance which doth surmount
the sun in his bright hue,
Let shine on me, and by thy law
teach me what to eschew.
136 Rivers of waters from mine eyes
continually do fall:
Because I see how wicked men
thy laws keep not at all.

The Eighteenth Part. ZADE.

137 In every point, Lord, thou art just,
although the wicked grudge:
And when thou dost sentence pronounce,
thou art a righteous Judge.
138 To render right, and flee from guile,
are two chief points most high:
And such as thou hast in thy law
commanded us straitly.
139 My zeal hath even consumed me,
and I am pin'd away,
Because my foes thy word forget,
and will it not obey.
140 Thy word is very pure, and
it doth my heart rejoyce:
Therefore thy servant nothing more
can love or make my choice.
141 And though I be nothing set by,
as one of base degree:
Yet do I not thy laws forget,
nor shrink away from thee.
142 Thy truth and righteousness, O Lord
for ever shall endure:
Also thy law is truth it self,
most constant and most pure.
143 Trouble and grief have selz'd on me,
and brought me wondrous low:
Yet do I still of thy precepts
delight to hear and know.
144 The righteousness of thy judgments
doth last for evermore:
Then teach them me, because in them
my life lies up in store.

The Nineteenth Part. KOPH.

145 With fervent heart I call'd and cri'd,
now answer me, O Lord:
That thy commandments to observe
I fully may accord.
146 To thee, my God, I make my suit,
save me, I humbly pray:
Thy testimonies then will I
always keep and obey.
147 To thee I cry, even in the morn
before the day appear:
Because I hoped in thy word,
and thee alone do fear.
148 Mine eyes prevent the night-watches,
before they call, I wake:
That meditating on thy word,
I might some comfort take.
149 Incline thine ears to hear my voice,
and pity on me take.
As thou wast wont, so quicken me,
lest life should me forsake.
150 My foes draw near, and greedily
do after mischief run:
From thy law they are far gone back,
and wickedly it shun.
151 Therefore, O Lord, approach thou
for need doth so require:
For all thy precepts are most true,
then help, I thee desire.
152 Concerning thy commandments, I
have learned long ago,
That they remain for evermore,
thou hast them grounded so.

The Twentieth Part. RESH.

153 My trouble and affliction
consider and behold:
Deliver me, for of thy law
I ever take fast hold.
154 Defend my good and righteous cause,
with speed some succour send:
From death as thou hast promised,
Lord, ever me defend.
155 As for the wicked, far they are
from saving health and grace:

Whereby

Becauſe the way thy laws to know
they enter not the trace.
156 Great are thy mercies, Lord, I grant;
what tongue can them explain?
According to thy judgments good,
let me my life obtain.
157 Though many men did trouble me,
and perſecute me ſore:
Yet from thy laws I never ſhrunk,
nor went aſide therefore.
158 The great tranſgreſſors I beheld
with great anxiety:
Becauſe they did not keep thy word,
nor ever ſeek to thee.
159 Behold, how I do love thy laws
with a moſt upright heart:
Then quicken me, O Lord, for thou
moſt good and gracious art.
160 Thy word from the beginning hath
been ever true and juſt:
Thy righteous judgments every one
always continue muſt.

The Twenty firſt Part. SCHIN.

161 Princes have perſecuted me
without a cauſe, but ſaw
It was in vain, for of thy word
my heart did ſtand in aw.
162 And ſurely of thy word I was
more joyful and more glad,
Than he that of rich ſpoils and prey
great ſtore and plenty had.
163 But as for lies and falſities,
them I hate and deteſt:
Becauſe thy holy law I do
above all things love beſt.
164 Ten times a day I praiſe the Lord,
ſinging with heart and voice:
Becauſe thy righteous judgments do
greatly my heart rejoyce.
165 Great peace and reſt ſhall all ſuch have
as do thy ſtatutes love:
No danger ſhall their quiet ſtate
impair or once remove.
166 My only health and comfort, Lord,
I look for at thy hand:
And therefore have I done thoſe things
which thou didſt me command.
167 Thy laws have been my exerciſe,
which my ſoul moſt deſir'd:
So much to them my love was bent,
that nought elſe I requir'd.
168 Thy ſtatutes and commandments I
have kept with heart upright:
For all my doings and my ways
are preſent in thy ſight.

The Twenty ſecond Part. TAU.

169 O Lord, let my complaint and cry
before thy face appear:
And as thou haſt me promiſe made,
ſo teach me thee to fear.
170 O let my ſupplication
have free acceſs to thee:
And grant me, Lord, deliverance,
as thou haſt promiſe'd me.
171 Then ſhall my lips thy praiſes ſpeak
after moſt ample ſort:
When thou thy ſtatutes haſt me taught
wherein ſtands my comfort.
172 My tongue ſhall freely preach thy word
and evermore confeſs,
Thy famous acts and noble laws
are truth and righteouſneſs.
173 Stretch out thy hand, I thee beſeech
and ſpeedily me ſave:
For thy commandments to obſerve
choſen, O Lord, I have.
174 Of thee alone, Lord, I crave heal
for other I know none:
And in thy law and nothing elſe
I do delight alone.
175 Grant me therefore long days to live
thy Name to magnifie:
And of thy judgments merciful
let me the favour try.
176 For I was loſt and went aſtray
much like a wandring ſheep:
Oh ſeek me, for I have not fail'd
thy ſtatutes for to keep.

PSAL. CXX. T. B.

1 IN trouble and in thrall
Unto the Lord I call,
And he doth me comfort.
2 Deliver me, I pray,
From liars lips alway,
And tongues of falſe report.
3 What vantage, or what thing,
Gett'ſt thou thus for to ſting,
Thou falſe and flatt'ring liar?
4 Thy tongue doth hurt, I wiſe,
No leſs than arrows keen,
Or hot conſuming fire.
5 Alas! too long I ſtack
Within theſe tents ſo black,
Which Kedars are by name,
By whom the flock cleft
And all of Iſaac's ſeed
Are put to open ſhame.
6 With them that peace did hate
I came a peace to make,
And ſet a quiet life:
7 But when my tale was told,
Cauſleſs I was controul'd
By them that would have ſtrife.

PSAL. CXXI. W. W.

1 I LIft mine eyes to Sion hill,
From whence I do attend
That ſuccour God me ſend.
2 The mighty God me ſuccour will
Which heav'n and earth framed,
And all things therein named.
3 Thy foot from ſlip he will preſerve
And will thee ſafely keep,
For he will never ſleep.
4 Lo he that Iſrael doth conſerve
No ſleep at all can him catch,
But his eyes ſhall ever watch

5 The Lord is thy warrant alway,
The Lord he doth thee cover
at thy right hand ever:
6 The Sun ſhall not thee parch by day,
Nor the Moon not half ſo bright
ſhall with cold thee hurt by night.
7 The Lord will keep thee from diſtreſs,
And will thy life ſure ſave:
8 And thou ſhalt alſo have
in all thy buſineſs good ſucceſs.
Where-ever thou goeſt in or out,
God will thy things bring about.

PSAL. CXXII. W. K.

I Did in heart rejoyce
To heer the peoples voice,
In offering ſo willingly:
2 For let us up, ſay they,
And in the Lords houſe pray!
Thus ſpake the folk full lovingly.
3 Our feet that wandred wide
ſhall in thy gates abide,
O thou Jeruſalem full fair,
Which art ſo ſeemly ſet
Much like a City neat,
The like whereof is not elſewhere.
4 The tribes with one accord,
The tribes of God the Lord
Are thither bent their way to take;
So God before did tell
That there is Iſrael
Their prayers ſhould together make.
5 For there are thrones eſtſt,
And that for this reſpect,
To ſet forth juſtice orderly:
Which thrones right to maintain
To Davids houſe pertain,
His folk to judge accordingly.
6 To pray let us not ceaſe
For Jeruſalems peace,
Thy friends God proſper mightily:
7 Peace be thy walls about,
And proſper thee throughout
Thy palaces continually.
8 I wiſh thy proſperous ſtate
For my poor brethrens ſake,
That comfort have by means of thee.
9 Gods houſe doth me allure
Thy wealth for to procure
So much as lies in me.

PSAL. CXXIII. T. S.

O Thou that in the heav'ns doſt dwell,
I lift mine eyes to thee:
Even as a ſervant lifteth his,
his maſters hands to ſee.
As handmaids watch their miſtreſs hand
ſome grace for to atchieve:
So we behold the Lord our God,
till he do us forgive.
Lord, grant us thy compaſſion,
and mercy in thy ſight:
For we are fill'd and overcome
with hatred and deſpigh
4 Our minds are ſtuft with great rebuke
of the rich and worldly wiſe
Do make of us their mocking-ſtocks,
the proud do us deſpiſe.

PSAL. CXXIV. W. W.

NOw Iſrael
may ſay, and that truly
If that the Lord
had not our cauſe maintain'd,
2 If that the Lord
had not our right ſuſtain'd,
When all the world
againſt us furiouſly
Made their uproars,
and ſaid we ſhould all die:
3 Now long ago
they had devour'd us all,
And ſwallow'd quick,
for ought that we could deem;
Such was their rage,
as we might well eſteem.
4 And as the floods
with mighty force do fall:
So had they now
our lives even brought to thrall.
5 The raging ſtreams,
moſt proud in roaring noiſe,
Had long ago
o'rewhelm'd us in the deep
6 But lov'd be God,
which doth us ſafely keep
From bloody teeth,
and their moſt cruel voice,
Which as a prey,
to eat us would rejoyce.
7 Even as a bird
out of the fowlers gin
Eſcapes away,
right ſo it fares with us:
Broke are their nets,
and we have ſcaped thus.
8 God that made Heaven
and Earth is our help then:
His Name hath ſav'd
us from theſe wicked men.

PSAL. CXXV. W. K.

SUch as in God the Lord do truſt,
As mount Sion ſhall firmly ſtand;
And be removed at no hand.
The Lord will count them right and juſt;
So that they ſhall be ſure
For ever to endure.
2 As mighty mountains huge and great
Jeruſalem about do cloſe:
So will the Lord do unto thoſe
Who on his godly will do wait:
Such are to him ſo dear,
They never need to fear.
3 For though the righteous cry doth he
By making wicked men his rod,
Leſt they through grief forſake their God,
It ſhall not as their lot ſtill be.
4 Give, Lord, to us thy light,
Whoſe hearts are true and right;

5 But as for such as turn aside
By crooked ways which they out sought,
The Lord will surely bring to nought
With workers vile they shall abide:
But peace with Israel
For evermore shall dwell.

Another of the same, by W. W.

THose that do put their confidence
Upon the Lord our God only,
And flee to him for their defence
In all their need and misery:
Their faith is sure still to endure,
Grounded on Christ the corner-stone,
Mov'd with none ill, but standeth still
Stedfast like to the Mount Sion.

And as about Jerusalem
The mighty hills do it compass,
So that no enemies come to them
To hurt that town in any case:
So God indeed in every need
His faithful people doth defend,
Standing them by assuredly
From this time forth world without end.

Right wise and good is our Lord God,
And will not suffer certainly
The sinners and ungodlies rod
To rest upon his family:
Lest they also from God should go,
Falling to sin and wickedness.
O Lord, defend world without end
Thy Christian flock through thy goodness.

O Lord do good to Christians all
That stedfast in thy word abide:
But such as from the Lord do fall,
And to false doctrine daily slide,
Them will the Lord scatter abroad
With hypocrites thrown down to hell,
God with them send pains without end;
But, Lord, grant peace to Israel.

Glory to God the Father of might,
And to the Son our Saviour,
And to the holy Ghost whose light
Shine in our hearts, and us succour:
That the right way from day to day
We may walk, and him glorifie:
With hearts desire all that are here
Worship the Lord, and say, Amen.

PSAL. CXXVI. W. W.

WHen that the Lord
again his Sion had forth brought
From bondage great,
and also servitude extream
His work was such
as did surmount mans heart and thought:
So that we were
much like to them that use to dream.
2 Our mouths all were
with laughter filled then,
Also our tongues
did shew us joyful men.
The heathen folk
were forced then this to confess,
How that the Lord
as them also great things had done.
3 But much more we,
and therefore can confess no less
Wherefore to joy
we have good cause as we begun.
4 O Lord, go forth,
thou canst our bondage end;
As to deserts
the flowing rivers send.
5 Full true it is
that they which sow in tears indeed
A time will come
when they shall reap in mirth and joy.
6 They went and wept
in bearing of their precious seed,
For that their foes
full oftentimes did them annoy:
But their return
with joy they shall surely see,
Their sheaves home bring,
and not impaired be.

PSAL. CXXVII. W. W.

EXcept the Lord the house doth make
And thereunto doth set his hand;
What men do build it cannot stand.
Likewise in vain men undertake
Cities and holds to watch and ward,
Except the Lord be their safeguard.
2 Though ye rise early in the morn,
And so at night go late to bed,
Feeding full hardly with brown bread,
Yet were your labour lost and worn:
But they whom God doth love and keep,
Receive all things with quiet sleep.
3 Therefore mark well when-e're ye see
That men have heirs t' enjoy their land,
It is the gift of Gods own hand:
For God himself doth multiply
Of his great liberality
The blessing of posterity.
4 And when the children come to age
They grow in strength and activeness
In person and in comeliness:
So that a shaft shot with courage
Of one that hath a mast strong arm
Flies not so swift, nor doth like harm
5 Oh well is he that hath his quiver
Furnisht with such artillery:
For when in perill he shall be,
Such one shall never quake nor shiver
When that he pleads before the judge
Against his foes that bear him grudge.

PSAL. CXXVIII. T. S

BLessed art thou that fearest God,
and walkest in his ways:
2 For of thy labour thou shalt eat,
happy shall be thy days.
3 Like fruitful Vines on th' house side
so doth thy Wife spring out:
Thy Children stand like Olive-plants
thy table round about.
4 Thus art thou blest that fearest God
and he shall let thee see

The promiſed Jeruſalem,
and her felicity.

5 Thou ſhalt thy childrens children ſee,
to thy great joys increaſe:
And likewiſe grace on Iſrael,
proſperity and peace.

PSAL. CXXIX. N.

OFt they, now Iſrael may ſay,
me from my youth aſſail'd:
2 Oft they aſſail'd me from my youth,
yet never have prevail'd.
Upon my back the plowers plow'd,
and furrows long did caſt:
3 The righteous Lord hath cut the cords
of wicked men at laſt.
4 They that hate me ſhall be aſham'd,
and turned back alſo:
5 And made as graſs upon the houſe,
which withereth e're it grow:
6 Whereof the mower cannot find
enough to fill his hand:
Nor can he fill his lap that goes
to glean upon the land.
8 Nor paſſers by pray God on them
to let his bleſſing fall:
Nor ſay, We bleſs you in the Name
of God the Lord at all.

PSAL. CXXX. W. W.

LOrd, to thee I make my mone
when dangers me oppreſs:
I call, I ſigh, complain and grone,
truſting to find releaſe.
2 Hear now, O Lord, my requeſt,
for it is full due time:
Let thine ears always be preſt
unto this prayer of mine.
3 If O Lord our God, if thou weigh
our ſins and them peruſe:
Who ſhall then eſcape, and ſay,
I can my ſelf excuſe?
4 But, Lord, thou art merciful,
and turn'ſt to us thy grace,
That we with hearts moſt careful
ſhould fear before thy face.
5 In God I put my whole truſt,
my ſoul waits on his will:
For his promiſe is moſt juſt,
and I hope therein ſtill.
6 My ſoul to God hath regard,
wiſhing for him alway,
More then they that watch and ward
to ſee the dawning day.
7 Let Iſrael then boldly
in the Lord put his truſt
He is that God of mercy
that his deliver muſt.
For he it is that muſt ſave
Iſrael from his ſin,
And all ſuch as ſurely have
their confidence in him

PSAL. CXXXI. M.

O Lord, I am not puſt in mind,
I have no ſcornful eye:
I do not exerciſe my ſelf
in things that be too high.
2 But as a child that weaned is
even from his mothers breaſt:
So have I, Lord, behav'd my ſelf
in ſilence and in reſt.
3 O Iſrael truſt in the Lord,
let him be all thy ſtay,
From this time forth for evermore,
from age to age alway.

PSAL. CXXXII. M.

REmember Davids troubles, Lord,
how to the Lord he ſwore,
2 And vow'd a vow to Jacobs God,
to keep for evermore:
3 I will not come within my houſe,
nor climb up to my bed,
4 Nor let my temples take their reſt,
nor the eyes in my head,
5 Till I have found out for the Lord
a place to ſit thereon:
An houſe for Jacobs God to be
an habitation.
6 We heard of it at Ephrata,
there did we hear this ſound:
And in the fields and foreſts there
theſe voices firſt were found.
7 We will aſſay, and go into
his tabernacle there,
Before his footſtool to fall down,
and worſhip him in fear.
8 Ariſe, O Lord, ariſe, I pray,
into thy reſting-place:
Thou and the ark of thy great ſtrength
the preſence of thy grace.
9 Let all thy prieſts be clothed, Lord,
with truth and righteouſneſs:
Let all thy ſaints and holy men
ſing with great joyfulneſs.
10 And for thy ſervant Davids ſake;
refuſe not, Lord, I pray,
The face of thine anointed, and
turn not thy face away.

The Second Part.

11 The Lord to David ſwore in truth,
and will not ſhrink from it,
ſaying, the fruit of thy body
upon thy ſeat ſhall ſit.
12 And if thy ſons my cov'nant keep,
that I ſhall learn each one:
Then ſhall their ſons for ever ſit
upon thy princely throne.
13 The Lord himſelf hath Sion choſe,
and loves therein to dwell,
14 Saying, this is my reſting-place,
I love and like it well.
15 And I will bleſs with great increaſe
her victuals every where:
And I will ſatisfie with bread
the needy that be there,

16 With my salvation I will clothe
her priests for evermore:
And all her saints likewise shall sing
and shout for joy therefore.
17 There will I surely make the horn
of David for to bud:
For there I have ordain'd for mine
a lantern bright and good.
18 As for his foes, I will them clothe
with shame for evermore:
But I will cause his crown to shine
more fresh then heretofore.

PSAL. CXXXIII. W. W.

O How happy a thing it is,
and joyful for to see,
Brethren together fast to hold
the band of amity!
2 It calls to mind that sweet perfume,
and that costly ointment,
Which on the sacrificers head
by Gods command was spent:
It wet not Aarons head alone,
but on his beard did fall:
And finally it did run down
on his rich garments all.
And as the lower ground doth drink
the dew of Hermon hill,
And Sion with his silver drops
the fields with fruit doth fill:
4 Even so the Lord doth poure on them
his blessings manifold,
Whose hearts and minds without all guile
this knot doth keep and hold.

PSAL. CXXXIV. W. W.

BEhold and have regard,
ye servants of the Lord,
Which in his house by night do watch;
praise him with one accord.
2 Lift up your hands on high
unto his holy place,
And give the Lord his praises due,
his benefits embrace.
3 For why? the Lord who did
both earth and heaven frame,
Doth Sion bless, and will conserve
for evermore the same.

PSAL. CXXXV. N.

O Praise the Lord, praise him, praise him,
praise him with one accord:
O praise him still all ye that be
the servants of the Lord:
2 O praise him ye that stand and be
in the house of the Lord:
Ye of his court, and of his house,
praise him with one accord.
Praise ye the Lord, for he is good;
sing praises to his Name:
It is a comely and good thing
always to do the same.
4 For why? the Lord hath Jacob chose,
his very own ye see:
So hath he chosen Israel
his treasure for to be.
5 For this I know and am right sure
the Lord is very great:
He is indeed above all gods
most easie to intreat.
6 For whatsoever pleased him,
all that full well he wrought
In heaven, in earth, and in the sea,
which he hath made of nought.
7 He lifts up clouds even from the earth,
he makes lightnings and rain.
He bringeth forth the winds also
and nothing made in vain.
8 He smote the first-born of each thing
in Egypt that took rest:
He spared there no living thing,
the man nor yet the beast.
9 He did likewise shew wonders great
on their inhabitants,
Upon king Pharaoh, and also
on his severe servants.
10 He smote then many nations,
and did great acts and things
He slew the great and mightiest
and chiefest of their kings.
11 Sehon king of the Amorites,
and Og king of Basan:
He slew also the kingdoms all
that were of Canaan:
12 And gave their land to Israel,
an heritage we see,
To Israel his own people,
an heritage to be.

The Second Part.

13 Thy Name shall still endure, and eke
thy memorial likewise
Throughout all generations,
that are, or shall arise.
14 The Lord will surely now avenge
his people all indeed:
And to his servants he will shew
favour in time of need.
15 The idols of the heathen which
are in the coasts and lands,
Of silver and of gold they be,
the work even of mens hands.
16 They have their mouths, but cannot speak
and eyes that have no sight:
17 And they have ears, but hear nothing,
their mouths are breathless quite.
18 Wherefore all they are like to them,
that so do set them forth:
And likewise those that trust in them,
or think they be ought worth.
19 O all ye house of Israel,
see that ye praise the Lord:
And ye that be of Aarons house,
praise him with one accord.
20 And ye that be of Levi's house,
praise ye likewise the Lord:
And ye that stand in awe of him,
praise him with one accord.
21 And out of Sion sound his praise,
the great praise of the Lord,
Which dwelleth in Jerusalem,
Praise him with one accord

PSAL. CXXXVI. N.

PRaise ye the Lord, for he his good,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
2 Give praise unto the God of gods,
for his mercy, &c.
3 Give praise unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy, &c.
4 Which only doth great wondrous works,
for his mercy, &c.
5 Which by his wisdom made the heavens,
for his mercy, &c.
6 Which on the waters stretcht the earth,
for his mercy, &c.
7 Which made great lights to shine abroad,
for his mercy, &c.
8 As sun to rule the lightsom day,
for his mercy, &c.
9 The moon and stars to guide the night,
for his mercy, &c.
10 Which smote Egypt with their first-born,
for his mercy, &c.
11 And Israel brought out from thence,
for his mercy, &c.
12 With mighty hand and stretched arm,
for his mercy, &c.
13 Which cut the Red-sea in two parts,
for his mercy, &c.
14 And Israel made to pass there-through,
for his mercy, &c.
15 And drowned Pharaoh and his host,
for his mercy, &c.
16 Through wilderness his people led,
for his mercy, &c.
17 He which did smite great noble kings,
for his mercy, &c.
18 And which hath slain the mighty kings,
for his mercy, &c.
19 As Sehon king of Amorites,
for his mercy, &c.
20 And Og the king of Basan land,
for his mercy, &c.
21 And gave their land for heritage,
for his mercy, &c.
22 Even to his servant Israel,
for his mercy, &c.
23 Remembring us in base estate,
for his mercy, &c.
24 And from oppressours rescued us,
for his mercy, &c.
25 Which giveth food unto all flesh,
for his mercy, &c.
26 Praise ye the Lord of heaven above,
for his mercy, &c.
27 Give thanks unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy endureth for ever.

Another of the same, by T. C.

O Laud the Lord benigne,
Whose mercies ne're decay:
2 Give thanks and praises sing
To God of gods alway,
For certainly
His mercies dure
Both firm and sure
eternally.

3 The Lord of lords praise ye,
Whose mercies ever dure:
4 Great wonders only he
Doth work by his great power:
For certainly, &c.
5 Which God omnipotent
By his great wisdom high
The heavenly firmament
Did frame as we may see.
For certainly, &c.
6 Yea, he the heavy charge
Of all the earth did stretch:
And on the waters large
The same he did out reach.
For certainly, &c.
7 Great lights he made, for why?
His mercy lasts alway:
8 Such as the Sun we see,
To rule the lightsom day.
For certainly, &c.
9 Also the Moon so clear,
Which shineth in our sight,
And stars that do appear,
To guide the darksom night
For certainly, &c.
10 With grievous plagues and foul
All Egypt smote he then:
The first-born less and more
He slew of beasts and men.
For certainly, &c.
11 And from amidst their land
His Israel forth brought:
12 Which he with mighty hand
And stretched arm hath wrought.
For certainly, &c.
13 The sea he cut in two,
Which stood up like a wall:
14 And made through it to go
His chosen children all.
For certainly, &c.
15 But there o'rewhelmed with
The proud king Pharaoh,
With his huge host of men,
And chariots also.
For certainly, &c.
16 Who led through wilderness
His people safe and sound:
17 And for his love endless
Great kings he brought to ground
For certainly, &c.
18 And with puissant hand
Slew kings of mighty fame
19 As of Amorites land
Sehon the king by name.
For certainly, &c.
20 And Og (the giant large)
Of Basan king also:
21 Whose land for heritage
He gave his people to.
For certainly, &c.
22 Even unto Israel
His servant dear, I say,
He gave the same to dwell
And there abide alway.
For certainly, &c.

23 To mind he did us call
In our most base degree:
24 And from oppressours all
In safety set us free.
For certainly, &c.
25 All flesh in earth abroad
With food he doth furnish:
26 Wherefore of heaven the God
To laud be it your will.
For certainly,
His mercies dure
Both firm and sure
Eternally.

PSAL. CXXXVII. W. W.

1 When as we sat in Babylon
the rivers round about,
And in remembrance of Sion
the tears for grief burst out:
2 We hang'd our harps and instruments
the willow-trees upon:
For in that place men for their use
had planted many a one.
3 Then they to whom we prisoners were,
said to us tauntingly,
Now let us hear your Hebrew songs,
and pleasant melody.
4 Alas! said we, who can once frame
his heavy heart to sing
The praises of our loving God,
thus under a strange king?
5 But yet if I Jerusalem
out of my heart let slide:
Then let my fingers quite forget
the warbling harp to guide.
6 And let my tongue within my mouth
be ty'd for ever fast,
If that I joy before I see
thy full deliv'rance past.
7 Therefore, O Lord, remember now
the cursed noise and cry
That Edoms sons against us made,
when they ras'd our City.
Remember, Lord, their cruel words,
when as with mighty sound
They cried, Down, yea, down with it
unto the very ground
8 Even so shalt thou, O Babylon,
at length to dust be brought:
And happy shall that man be call'd,
that our revenge hath wrought.
9 Yea, blessed shall that man be call'd,
that takes thy little ones,
And dasheth them in pieces small
against the very stones.

PSAL. CXXXVIII. N.

1 Thee will I praise with my whole heart,
my Lord my God, always:
Even in the presence of the gods
I will advance thy praise.
2 Toward thy holy temple I
will look and worship thee:
And praised in my thankful mouth
thy holy Name shall be,
Even for thy loving kindness sake,
and for thy truth withall:
For thou thy Name hast by thy word
advanced over all.
3 When I did call, thou hearedst me,
and thou hast made also
The power of increased strength
within my soul to grow.
4 Yea, all the kings on earth they shall
give praise to thee, O Lord:
For they of thy most holy mouth
have heard the mighty word.
5 They of the ways of God the Lord
in singing shall entreat:
Because the glory of the Lord
it is exceeding great.
6 The Lord is high, but yet he doth
the lowly man respect:
The proud he knows far off, and them
with scorn he doth reject.
7 Although in midst of trouble I
do walk, yet shall I stand
Reviv'd by thee; for thou, O Lord,
wilt stretch out thy right hand
Upon the wrath of all my foes,
and saved shall I be
By thy right hand. The Lord God will
perform his work to me.
8 Thy mercy lasts for evermore,
Lord, do me not forsake:
Forsake me not that am the work
which thine own hand did make.

PSAL. CXXXIX. N.

1 O Lord, thou hast me try'd and known,
my sitting down dost know,
2 My rising up, and thoughts far off,
thou understand'st also.
3 My paths, yea, and my lying down
thou compassest always:
And by familiar custom art
acquainted with my ways.
4 No word is in my tongue, O Lord,
that is not known to thee:
5 Thou hast beset me round about,
and laid thy hand on me.
6 Such knowledge is too wonderful
and past my skill to gain:
It is so high that I unto
the same cannot attain.
7 From sight of thy all-seeing Spirit,
Lord, whither shall I go?
Or whither shall I fly away
from thy presence also.
8 To heav'n if I do mount aloft,
lo, thou art present there:
In hell if I lie down below,
even there thou dost appear.
9 Yea, let me take the morning wings,
and let me go and dwell
Even in the very utmost parts
where flowing sea doth swell;
10 Yet certainly there also shall
thy hand me lead and guide:
And thy right hand shall hold me fast,
and make me to abide.

Or if I say, the darkness shall
shroud me quite from thy sight:
11 Yea then the night that is most dark,
about me shall be light.
12 The darkness hideth not from thee
but night doth shine as day:
To thee the darkness and the light
are both alike alway.

The Second Part.

13 For thou possessed hast my reins,
and thou hast covered me,
When I within my mothers womb
enclosed was by thee.
14 Thee will I praise, made fearfully
and wondrously I am:
Thy works are marvellous, right well
my soul doth know the same.
15 My bones they are not hid from thee,
although in secret place
I have been made, and in the earth
beneath I shaped was.
16 When I was formeless, thine eye
saw me: for in thy book
Were written all, nought was before
that after fashion took.
17 The thoughts therefore of thee, O God,
how dear are they to me!
And of them all how passing great
the endless number be!
18 If I should count them, lo, their sum
more than the sand I see:
And whensoever I awake
yet am I still with thee.
19 The wicked and ungodly thou
most surely wilt slay:
Therefore now all ye bloody men,
depart from me away.
20 For they against thee, O my God,
do speak full wickedly:
They take thy Name in vain, and are
great enemies to thee.
21 Hate I not them that hate thee, Lord,
and that in earnest wise?
Am I not grieved with all those
that up against thee rise?
22 I hate them with a perfect hate,
even as my utter foes.
23 Try me, O God, and know my heart,
my thoughts prove and disclose.
24 Consider, Lord, if wickedness
in me there any be:
And in thy way, O God my guide,
for ever lead thou me.

PSAL. CXL. N.

1 LOrd, save me from the evil man,
and from his pride and spite,
2 And from all those also which do,
in violence delight.
Which make on me continual war,
their tongues, lo, they have whet
3 Like serpents, underneath their lips
is adders poison set.
4 Keep me, O Lord, from wicked hands,
preserve me to abide
Free from the cruel man, that means
to cause my steps to slide.
5 The proud have laid a snare for me,
and they have spread a net
With cords in my path-way, and gins
for me also have set.
6 Therefore I said unto the Lord,
thou art my God alone:
Hear me, O Lord, O hear the voice
wherewith I pray and mone.
7 O Lord my God, thou only art
the strength that saveth me:
My head in day of battel hath
been cover'd still by thee.
8 Let not, O Lord, the wicked have
the end of his desire:
Perform not his ill thought, lest he
with pride be set on fire.
9 Of them that compass me about,
the chiefest of them all,
Lord, let the mischief of their lips
upon their own heads fall.
10 Let coals fall on them, let them be
cast in consuming flame,
And in deep pit, so as they may
not rise out of the same.
11 For no backbiter shall on earth
be set in stable plight:
And evil to destruction still
shall hunt the cruel wight.
12 I know the Lord th' afflicted will
revenge, and judge the poor:
13 The just shall praise thy Name, & shall
dwell with thee evermore.

PSAL. CXLI. N

1 O Lord, upon thee do I call,
then haste thee unto me:
And hearken thou unto my voice
when I do cry to thee.
2 As incense let my pray'r still be
directed in thine eyes:
And the up-lifting of my hands
as evening sacrifice.
3 For guiding of my mouth, O Lord,
set thou a watch before:
And also of my moving lips,
O Lord, keep thou the door.
4 That I should wicked works commit,
incline thou not my heart:
With ill men of their delicates,
Lord, let me eat no part.
5 But let the righteous smite me, Lord;
for that is good for me:
Let him reprove me, and the same
a precious oyl shall be.
Such smiting shall not break my head,
the time shall shortly fall,
When I shall in their misery
make prayers for them all.
6 And when in stony places down
their judges shall be cast:
Then shall they hear my words, because
they have a pleasant taste.
7 Our bones about the graves mouth are
all scattered and son

As he that heweth wood, or he
that diggeth up the ground.
8 But, O my Lord my God, mine eyes
do look up unto thee:
In thee is all my trust, let not
my soul forsaken be.
9 Keep and preserve me from the snare
which they for me have laid:
And from the gins of wicked men,
whereof I am afraid.
10 The wicked into their own nets
together let them fall:
While I do by thy help escape,
the danger of them all.

PSAL. CXLII. M.

UNto the Lord God with my voice
I did send out my cry:
And with my strained voice unto
the Lord God prayed I.
2 My meditation in his sight
to pour I did not spare:
And in the presence of the Lord
my trouble did declare.
3 Although perplexed was my soul,
yet my path was known to thee:
In way where I did walk, a snare
they slily laid for me.
4 I look'd and view'd on my right hand,
but none there would me know:
All refuge failed me, and for
my soul none cared now.
5 Then cried I to thee, and said,
O Lord, my hope thou art:
And in the land of the living,
my portion and my part.
6 Heark to my cry, for I am brought
full low, deliver me
From them that do me persecute,
for me too strong they be.
7 That I may praise thy Name, my soul
from prison, Lord, bring out:
When thou art good to me, the just
shall press me round about.

PSAL. CXLIII. M.

LOrd, hear my prayer, and my complaint
that I do make to thee:
And in thy native truth, and in
thy justice answer me.
2 In judgment with thy servant, Lord,
O enter not at all:
For justified be in thy sight
not one that liveth shall.
3 The enemy pursu'd my soul,
my life to ground hath thrown:
And laid me in the dark, like them
that dead are long agone.
4 Within me in perplexity
was mine afflicted sprite:
And in me was my troubled heart
amazed and affright.
5 Yet I record time past, and on
thy works I meditate,
Yea, I do muse upon thy works
that thy hands have create.
6 To thee, O Lord my God, do I
stretch forth my craving hands:
My soul desireth after thee,
as do the thirsty lands.
7 Hear me with speed, my sprit fails,
hide not thy face, lest I
Be like to them that in the pit
sink down, and there do lie.
8 Let me thy loving kindness in
the morning hear and know:
For in thee is my trust, shew me
the way where I shall go.
9 For I lift up my soul to thee,
O Lord, deliver me
From all mine enemies: for I
have hidden me with thee.
10 Teach me to do thy will, for thou
thou art my God alway.
Let thy good spirit to the land
of mercy me convey.
11 For thy Names sake with quickning
(grace)
alive do thou me make:
And out of trouble bring my soul
even for thy justice sake.
12 And of thy mercy slay my foes,
O Lord, destroy them all
That do oppress my soul, for I
thy servant am and shall.

PSAL. CXLIV. M.

BLest be the Lord my strength, that doth
instruct my hands to fight:
The Lord that doth my fingers frame
to battel by his might.
2 He is my hope, my fort, and towre,
deliverer and shield:
In him I trust, my people he
subdues to me to yield.
3 O Lord, what thing is man, that him
thou holdest so in price?
Or son of man, that upon him
thou thinkest in such wise?
4 Man is but like to vanity,
so passeth his days to end
5 As fleeting shade. Bow down, O LORD,
the heavens and descend,
6 The mountains touch, and they shall
(smoke)
cast forth thy lightning flame
And scatter them: thine arrows shoot,
consume them with thy fame.
7 Send down thy hand from heav'n
(above)
O Lord, deliver me:
Take me from waters great, from hand
of strangers set me free.
8 Whose subtil mouth of vanity
with flattering words doth treate
And their right hand is a right hand
of falshood and deceit.
9 A new song will I sing O God,
and singing will I be,
On viol and on instrument
ten-stringed unto thee,

10 Even he it is that only give
deliverance to kings:
Into his servant David help
from hurtful sword he brings.
11 From strangers hand me save & shield,
whose mouth talks vanity:
And their right hand is a right hand
of guile and subtilty.
12 That our sons may be as the plants
whom growing youth doth rear:
Our daughters as carv'd corner-stones,
like to a palace fair.
13 Our garners full, and plenty may
of sundry sorts be found:
Our sheep bring thousands, in our streets
ten thousands may abound.
14 Our oxen be to labour strong,
that none do us invade:
There be no goings out, nor cries
within our streets be made.
15 The people blessed are that with
such blessings great are ster'd:
Yea, blessed all the people are
whose God is God the Lord.

PSAL. CXLV. N.

THee will I laud, my God and King,
and bless thy Name alway:
For ever will I praise thy Name,
and bless thee day by day.
3 Great is the Lord, most worthy praise,
his greatness none can reach:
4 From race to race they shall thy works
praise, and thy power preach.
5 I of thy glorious majesty
the beauty will record:
And meditate upon thy works
most wonderful, O Lord.
6 And they shall of thy powers, and of
thy fearful acts declare:
And I to publish all abroad
thy greatness will not spare.
7 And they into the mention shall
break of thy goodness great:
And I aloud thy righteousness
in singing shall repeat.
8 The Lord our God is gracious,
and merciful also:
Of great abounding mercy, and
to anger he is slow:
9 Yea, good to all, and all his works
his mercy doth exceed:
10 Lo, all thy works do praise thee, Lord,
and do thy honour spread.
11 Thy Saints do bless thee, and they do
thy kingdoms glory show:
12 And blaze thy power, to cause the sons
of men thy power to know.

The Second Part.

And of his kingdoms majesty
to spread the glorious praise.
13 Thy kingdom, Lord, a kingdom is
that doth endure always:
And thy dominion through each age
endures without decay.
14 The Lord upholdeth them that fall
their falling he doth stay.
15 The eyes of all do wait on thee:
thou dost them all relieve:
And thou to each sufficing food
in season due dost give.
16 Thou openest thy plenteous hand,
and bounteously dost fill
All things whatever that do live,
with gifts of thy good will.
17 The Lord is just in all his ways,
his works are holy all:
18 And he is near all those that do
in truth upon him call.
19 He the desires which they require
that fear him will fulfill:
And he will hear them when they cry,
and save them all he will.
20 The Lord preserves all those to him
that bear a loving heart:
he them all that wicked are
will utterly subvert.
My thankful mouth shall gladly speak
he praises of the Lord:
All flesh to praise his holy Name
for ever shall accord.

PSAL. CXLVI. J.E.

MY soul, praise thou the Lord always,
my God I will confess:
2 While breath and life prolong my days,
my tongue no time shall cease.
3 Trust not in worldly princes then,
though they abound in wealth:
Nor in the sons of mortal men,
in whom there is no health.
4 For why? their breath doth soon de-
to earth anon they fall: (part,
And then the counsels of their heart
decay and perish all.
5 Blessed and happy is that man,
whom Jacobs God doth aid:
And he whose hope doth not decay,
but on the Lord is staid.
6 Who made the earth and waters deep,
the heavens high withall:
Which doth his word and promise keep
in truth, and ever shall.
7 With right always doth he proceed
for such as suffer wrong:
The poor and hungry he doth feed,
and loose the fetters strong.
8 The Lord doth send the blind their sight,
the lame to limbs restore:
And he doth love the righteous,
and just man evermore.
9 He doth defend the fatherless,
and stranger sad in heart,
And quit the widdow from distress,
and ill mens ways subvert.
10 Thy Lord and God eternally,
O Sion, still shall reign,
In time of all posterity
for ever to remain.

PSAL.

PSAL. CXLVII.

PRaise ye the Lord, for it is good
unto our God to sing:
For it is pleasant, and to praise
it is a comely thing.
2 The Lord his own Jerusalem
he buildeth up alone:
And the dispersed of Israe
doth gather into one.
3 He heals the broken in their heart,
their sores up doth he bind:
4 He counts the number of the stars,
and names them in their kind.
5 Great is the Lord, great is his power,
his wisdom infinite.
6 The Lord relieves the meek, & throws
to ground the wicked wight.
7 Sing unto God the Lord with praise,
unto the Lord rejoyce:
And to our God upon the harp
advance your singing voice.
8 He covers heaven with clouds, and for
the earth prepareth rain:
And on the mountains he doth make
the grass to grow again.
9 He gives to beasts their food, and to
young ravens when they do cry:
10 His pleasure not in strength of horse,
nor in mans legs doth lie:
11 But in all those that do him fear,
the Lord hath his delight,
And such as do attend upon
his mercies shining light.

The Second Part.

12 O praise the Lord, Jerusalem;
thy God, O Sion, praise:
13 For he the bars hath forged strong,
wherewith thy gates he stayes.
14 Thy children he hath blest in thee:
and in thy borders he
Doth settle peace, and with the flour
of wheat he filleth thee.
15 And his commandement upon
the earth he sendeth out:
Also his word with speedy course
doth swiftly run about.
16 He giveth snow like wooll, and frost
like ashes scatt'reth wide:
17 Like morsels casts his ice, thereof
the cold who can abide?
18 He sendeth forth his mighty word,
and melteth them again:
His wind he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow amain.
19 The doctrine of his holy word
to Jacob he doth show:
His statutes and his judgments h
gives Israel to know.
20 With every nation he hath not
so dealt, nor have they known
His secret judgments; ye therefore
praise ye the Lord alone.

PSAL. CXLVIII.

GIve laud unto the Lord,
From heav'n that is so high!
Praise him in deed and word,
Above the starry sky.
2 And also ye,
His angels all,
Armies royal,
Praise joyfully.
3 Praise him both moon and sun
Which are so clear and bright!
The same of you be done,
Ye glistering stars of light!
4 And you no less,
Ye heavens fair,
And clouds of th' air,
His laud express.
5 For at his word they were
All formed as we see:
At his voice did appear
All things in their degree.
6 Which he set fast,
To them he made
An law and trade
Always to last.
7 Extol and praise God's Name
On earth ye dragons fell:
All deeps do ye the same,
For it becomes ye well.
8 Him magnifie,
Fire, hail, ice, snow,
And storms that blow.
At his decree.
9 The hills and mountains all,
And trees that fruitful are,
The cedars great and tall,
His worthy praise declare.
10 Beasts and cattel,
Yea, birds flying,
And worms creeping,
That on earth dwell.
11 All kings both more and less,
With all their pompous train,
Princes and all judges
That in the world remain,
Exalt his Name.
12 Young men and maids,
Old men and babes,
Do ye the same.
13 For his Name shall we prove
To be most excellent,
Whose praise is far above
The earth and firmament.
14 For sure he shall
Exalt with bliss
The horn of his,
And help them all.
15 His saints all shall forthtel
His praise and worthiness,
The children of Israel
Each one both more and less.
16 And also they
That with good will
His words fulfill,
And him obey.

PSAL. CXLIX.

SIng ye unto the Lord our God
a new rejoycing song:
And let the praise of him be heard
his holy saints among.
Let Israel rejoyce in him
that made him of nothing:
And let the children of Sion
be joyful in their King.
3 Let them sound praise with voice ofmut
unto his holy Name:
And with the timbrel and the harp
sing praises to the same.
4 For why? the Lord his pleasure all
hath in his people set:
And by deliverance he will raise
the meek to glory great.
5 With glory and with honour now
let all his saints rejoyce:
And now aloud upon their beds
advance their singing voice.
6 And in their mouths let be the high
praises of God the Lord:
And in their hands likewise a sharp
and double edged sword:
7 To plague the heathen, and correct
the people with their hands:
To bind their stately kings in chains,
their lords in iron bands:
8 To execute on them the doom
that written was before,
This honour all his saints shall have.
Praise ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. CL.

YIeld unto God the mighty Lord
praise in his sanctu'ry:
And praise him in the firmament,
that shews his power on high.
2 Advance his Name, and praise him in
his mighty acts always:
According to his excellence
and greatness give him praise.
3 His praises with the princely noise
of sounding trumpets blow:
Praise him upon the viol, and
upon the harp also.
4 Praise him with timbrel and with flute,
organs and virginals:
5 With sounding cymbals praise ye him,
praise him with loud cymbals.
6 Whatever hath the benefit
of breathing, praise the Lord:
To praise his great and mighty Name,
agree with one accord.

The End of the PSALMS.

VENI CREATOR.

COme holy Ghost, eternal God,
proceeding from above,
Both from the Father and the Son,
the God of peace and love.
Visit our minds, and into us
thy heavenly grace inspire:
That in all truth and godliness,
we may have true desire.
Thou art the very Comforter
in all wo and distress:
The heavenly gift of God most high,
which no tongue can express:
The fountain and the lively spring
of joy celelestial:
The fire so bright, the love so clear,
and unction spiritual.
Thou in thy gifts art manifold,
whereby Christs Church doth stand:
In faithfull hearts writing thy law,
the finger of Gods hand.
According to thy promise made,
thou givest speech of grace:
That through thy help the praise of God
may stand in every place.
O holy Ghost, into our souls
send down thy Heavenly light:
Kindle our hearts with fervent love,
to serve God day and night.
Strengthen and stablish our weakness,
so feeble and so frail:
That neither devil, world, nor flesh
against us may prevail.
Our enemies put far from us,
and grant us to obtain
Peace in our hearts with God and man,
without grudge or disdain.
And grant, O Lord, that thou being
our leader and our guide,
We may eschew the snares of sin,
and from thee never slide.
To us such plenty of thy grace,
good Lord, grant we thee pray,
That thou may'st be our Comforter,
at the last dreadful day.
Of all strife and dissention,
O Lord, dissolve the bands;
Make fast the knots of peace and love,
throughout all Christian lands.
Grant us, O Lord, through thee to know
the Father most of might:
That of his dear beloved Son
we may attain the sight:
And that with perfect faith also
we may acknowledge thee,
The Spirit of them both alwaies
one God in persons three,

The humble suit of a sinner.

All laud and praise to the Father
and to the Son equal,
And to the holy Ghost also,
one God coeternal.
And pray we that the only Son
vouchsafe his Spirit to send
To all that do profess his Name,
even unto the worlds end.

The humble suit of a sinner.

O Lord on whom I do depend,
behold my careful heart:
And when thy will and pleasure is,
release me of my smart.
Thou see'st my sorrows what they are,
my grief is known to thee:
And there is none that can remove,
or take the same from me;
But only thou, whose aid I crave,
whose mercy still is prest
To ease all those that come to thee
for succour and for rest.
And since thou see'st my restless eyes,
my tears and grievous groans,
Attend unto my suit, O Lord,
mark my complaint and moans.
For sin hath so inclosed me,
and compast me about,
That I am now remediless,
if mercy help not out.
For mortal man cannot release,
or mitigate this pain:
But even thy Christ, my Lord and God,
who for my sins was slain.
Whose bloudy wounds are yet to see,
though not with mortal eye:
Yet do thy saints behold them all,
and so I trust shall I.
Though sin doth hinder me a while,
when thou shalt see it good,
I shall enjoy the sight of him,
who shed for me his bloud.
And as thine angels and thy saints
do now behold the same:
So trust I to possess that place,
with them to praise thy Name.
But whilst I live here in this vale
where sinners do frequent,
Assist me ever with thy grace,
my sins still to lament.
Lest that I tread the sinners trace,
and give them my consent
To dwell with them in wickedness,
whereto nature is bent.
Only thy grace must be my stay,
let that with me remain:
For if I fall, then of my self
I cannot rise again.
Wherefore this is yet once again
my suit and my request,
To grant me pardon for my sin,
that I in thee may rest.
Then shall my heart and tongue also
be instruments of praise,
and in thy Church and house of saints
sing psalms to thee always.

Venite, exultemus.

Venite, exultemus.

O Come and let us now rejoyce
And sing unto the Lord,
And to our only Saviour,
Also with one accord.

O let us come before his face
With inward reverence,
Confessing all our former sins,
And that with diligence.

To thank him for his benefits
Always distributing:
Wherefore to him right joyfully
In psalms now let us sing.

And that because our God alone
Is Lord magnificent,
And is above all other gods
A King omnipotent.

His people doth he not forsake
At any time or tide:
And in his hands are all the coasts
Of all the world so wide.

And with his loving countenance
He looketh every where,
And doth behold the tops of all
The mountains far and near.

The sea and all that is therein
Are his, for he them made:
Also his hand hath fashioned
The earth, which doth not fade.

O come therefore and worship him
And down before him fall:
And let us kneel before the Lord,
The which hath made us all.

He is our God, our Lord and King,
And we his people are,
His flock and sheep of his pasture,
Of whom he taketh care.

This day if you will hear his voice,
Then harden not your heart,
As in the bitter murmuring,
When ye were in desert.

Which thing was of their negligence
Committed in the time
Of trouble in the wilderness,
A great and grievous crime.

Whereas your fathers tempted me,
And try'd me every way,
They proved me and saw my works,
What I could do or say.

These forty years have I been griev'd
With this generation:
And evermore I said, They err'd
In their imagination

Wherewith their hearts were cumbred
Long time and many days:
Wherefore I said, Assuredly
They have not known my ways.

To whom I in my anger swore
That they should not be blest,
Nor see my joy celestial,
Nor enter in my rest.

Glory

Gloria Patri.

All laud and praise be to thee, Lord,
O that of might art most,
To God the Father and the Son,
And to the holy Ghost.
As it in the beginning was
For ever heretofore,
And is now at this present time,
And shall be evermore.

The Song of S. Ambrose, called Te Deum.

WE praise thee, God, and thee confess
the only Lord to be,
And as eternal Father, all
the earth doth worship thee.
To thee all Angels cry, the heavens
and all the powers therein:
To thee Cherub and Seraphin
to cry they do not sin,
O holy, holy, holy Lord,
of Sabaoth Lord the God,
Through heaven and earth thy praise is (spread,
and glory all abroad.
Th' Apostles glorious company
yield praises unto thee:
The Prophets goodly fellowship
praise thee continually.
The noble and victorious host
of Martyrs sound thy praise:
The holy Church throughout the world
acknowledge thee always.
Father of endless Majesty
they do acknowledge thee:
Thy Christ thine honourable, true,
and only Son to be.
The holy Ghost the Comforter
of glory thou art King,
O Christ, and of the Father art
the Son everlasting.
When sinful mans decay in hand
thou took'st to restore,
To be inclos'd in virgins womb
thou didd'st not abhor.
When thou hadst overcome of death
the sharp and cruel might,
Then heav'ns kingdom didst open set
to each believing wight.
In glory of the Father thou
dost sit on Gods right hand:
We trust that thou shalt come our Judge,
our cause to understand.
Lord, help thy servants whom thou hast
bought with thy precious bloud,
And in eternal glory set
them with thy saints so good.
O Lord, do thou thy people save,
bless thine inheritance:
Lord, govern them, and also do
for ever them advance.
We magnifie thee day by day,
and world without an end
Adore thy holy Name: O Lord
vouchsafe us to defend
From sin this day: have mercy, Lord
have mercy on us all:
And on us, as we trust in thee,
Lord, let thy mercy fall.
O Lord, I have reposed all
my confidence in thee:
Therefore let no confounding shame
my portion ever be.

The Song of Zacharias, called Benedictus.

THe only Lord of Israel
Be praised evermore:
For through his visitation
And mercy kept in store,
His people now he hath redeem'd
That long have been in thrall:
And spread abroad his saving health
Upon his servants all.
In Davids house his servant true,
According to his mind,
And also his anointed King,
As we in Scripture find.
As by his holy Prophets all
Oft-times he did declare,
The which were since the world began,
His ways for to prepare.
That we might be delivered
From those that make debate,
Our enemies, and from the hands
Of all that do us hate.
The mercy which he promised
Our fathers to fulfill,
And think upon his cov'nant made
According to his will.
And also to perform the oath
Which he before had sworn
To Abraham our father dear,
For us that were forlorn:
That he would give himself for us
And us from bondage bring
Out of the hands of all our foes,
To serve our heavenly King.
And that without all kind of fear,
Also in righteousness:
And also for to lead our lives
In stedfast holiness:
And thou, O child, which now art born
And of the Lord elect,
Shalt be the Prophet of the High'st,
His ways for to direct.
For thou shalt go before his face
For to prepare his ways,
And also for to teach his will
And pleasure all thy days.
To give them knowledge how that their
Salvation is near:
And that remission of their sins
Is through his mercy dear.
Whereby the day-spring from on high
Is come us to visit,
And those for to illuminate
Which do in darkness sit.
To lighten those that shadow'd be
With death, and are oppress:
And also for to guide our feet
The way to peace and rest

The

Magnificat. Nunc dimittis.

The Song of the blessed Mary, called Magnificat.

MY soul doth magnifie the Lord,
My spirit evermore
Rejoyceth in the Lord my God,
Which is my Saviour.

And why? because he did regard
And gave respect unto
The low estate of his handmaid,
And let the mighty go.

For now behold, all nations
And generations all,
From this time forth for evermore
Shall me right blessed call:

Because he hath me magnifi'd,
Which is the Lord of might,
Whose Name be ever sanctifi'd,
And praised day and night.

For with his mercy and his grace
All men he doth inflame,
Throughout all generations
To such as fear his Name.

He shewed strength with his great arm,
And made the proud to start,
With all imaginations
That they bear in their heart.

He hath put down the mighty ones
From their supernal seat,
And did exalt the meek in heart,
As he hath thought it meet.

The hungry he replenished
With all things that were good,
And through his power he made the rich
Oft-times to want their food.

And calling to remembrance his
Great mercy very well,
Hath holpen up assistantly
His servant Israel.

According to his promise made
To Abraham before,
And to his seed successively,
To stand for evermore.

The Song of Simeon, called Nunc dimittis.

O Lord, because my hearts desire
Hath wished long to see
My only Lord and Saviour,
Thy Son before I die:

The joy and health of all mankind,
Desired long before,
Which now is come into the world,
Of mercy bringing store:

Thou sufferest thy servant now
In peace for to depart,
According to thy holy Word,
Which lighteneth my heart.

Because mine eyes which thou hast made
To give my body light,
Have now beheld thy saving health,
Which is the Lord of might.

Whom thou hast mercifully set
Of thine abundant grace
In open sight and visible
Before all peoples face:

The Lamentation of a sinner.

The Gentiles to illuminate,
And Satan overquell,
Also to be the glory of
Thy people Israel.

The Lamentation of a sinner.

O Lord turn not away thy face
From him that lies prostrate,
Lamenting sore his sinful life
Before thy mercy gate.

Which gate thou openest wide to those
That do lament their sin:
Shut not that gate against me, Lord,
But let me enter in.

And call me not to strict account
How I have lived here:
For then I know right well, O Lord,
How vile I shall appear.

I need not to confess my life,
I am sure thou canst tell:
What I have been, and what I am,
I know thou know'st it well.

O Lord, thou know'st what things be past,
Also the things that be:
Also the things that be:
Thou know'st also what is to come,
Nothing is hid from thee.

Before the heav'ns and earth were made
Thou know'st what things were then,
As all things else that have been since
Among the sons of men.

And can the things that I have done
Be hidden from thee then?
No, no, thou know'st them all, O Lord,
Where they were done, and when.

Wherefore with tears I come to thee
To beg and to intreat,
Even as the child that hath done ill,
And feareth to be beat.

So come I to thy mercy gates
Where mercy doth abound,
Desiring mercy for my sins,
To heal my deadly wound.

O Lord, I need not to repeat
What I do beg or crave:
Thou know'st, O Lord, before I ask
The thing that I would have.

Mercy, good Lord, mercy I ask,
This is the total sum:
For mercy, Lord, is all my suit,
Lord, let thy mercy come.

The Lords Prayer, or Pater noster.

OUR Father which in heaven art,
Lord, Hallowed be thy Name;
Thy Kingdom come. Thy will be done
In earth, even as the same
In heaven is. Give us, O Lord,
our daily bread this day.
As we forgive our debters, so
forgive our debts we pray.
Into temptation lead us not,
from evil make us free.
For kingdom, power, and glory thine
both now and ever

The Lords Prayer.

The Lords Prayer. D. Gou.

OUR Father, which in heaven art,
And mak'ſt us all one brotherhood,
To call upon thee with one heart,
Our heavenly Father and our God:
Grant we pray not with lips alone,
But with our hearts deep figh and grone.

Thy bleſſed Name be ſanctifi'd,
Thy holy word might us inflame,
In holy life for to abide
To magnifie thy holy Name.
From all errors defend and keep
The little flock of thy poor ſheep.

Thy kingdom come even at this hour,
And henceforth everlaſtingly:
Thine holy Ghoſt into us pour,
With all his gifts moſt plenteouſly.
From Satans rage and filthy band,
Defend us with thy mighty hand.

Thy will be done with diligence,
Like as in heaven in earth alſo:
In trouble grant us patience,
Thee to obey in wealth and wo.
Let not fleſh, blood, or any ill,
Prevail againſt thy holy will.

Give us this day our daily bread,
And all other good gifts of thine:
Keep us from war and from bloodſhed,
Alſo from ſickneſs and famine:
That we may live in quietneſs,
Without all greedy carefulneſs.

Forgive us our offences all,
Relieve our careful conſciences,
As we forgive both great and ſmall
Which unto us have done offence.
Prepare us, Lord, for to ſerve thee
In perfect love and unity.

O Lord, into temptation
Lead us not, when the fiend doth rage,
To withſtand his invaſion
Give power and ſtrength to every age:
Arm and make ſtrong thy feeble hoſt
With faith, and with the holy Ghoſt.

From evil, Lord, deliver us,
The days and times are dangerous:
From everlaſting death ſave us,
And in our laſt need comfort us:
A bleſſed end to us bequeath,
Into thy hands our ſouls receive.

For thou, O Lord, art King of kings,
And thou haſt power over all:
Thy glory ſhineth in all things,
In the wide world univerſal.
Amen, let it be done, O Lord,
As we have pray'd with one accord.

The Ten Commandments.

The Ten Commandments of God, Exod. 20. W. W.

HEark, Iſrael, and what I ſay
give heed to underſtand,
I am the Lord thy God that brought
thee out of Egypt land,
Even from the houſe wherein thou didſt
in thraldom live a ſlave.

None other gods at all before
my preſence ſhalt thou have.
No manner of grav'n image ſhalt
thou make at all to thee,
Nor any other figure elſe
ſhall counterfeited be,
Of any thing in heaven above,
nor in the earth below:
Nor in the waters under earth,
to them thou ſhalt not bow.
Nor ſhalt them ſerve; the Lord thy God
a jealous God is he,
Puniſhing parents faults unto
the third and fourth degree,
Upon their children that me hate:
and mercy do diſplay
To thouſands of ſuch as me love,
and my precepts obey.
The Name thou of the Lord thy God
in vain ſhalt never uſe:
For him that takes his Name in vain
the Lord will not excuſe.
Remember that thou holy keep
the ſacred Sabbath-day:
Six days thou labour ſhalt, and do
thy needful works alway.
The ſeventh day is ſet by the Lord
thy God to reſt upon,
No work then ſhalt thou do in it,
not thou, nor yet thy ſon,
Thy daughter, ſervant, nor thy maid,
thine ox, nor yet thine aſs,
Nor ſtranger that within thy gates
hath his abiding-place.
For in ſix days God heav'n and earth,
and all therein did make.
And after thoſe his reſt he did
upon the ſeventh day take.
Wherefore he bleſt the day that he
for reſting did ordain,
And ſacred to himſelf alone,
appointed to remain.
Yield honour to thy Parents, that
prolong'd thy days may be
Upon the land the which the Lord
thy God hath given thee.
Thou ſhalt not murther. Thou ſhalt not
commit adultery.
Thou ſhalt not ſteal. Nor witneſs falſe
againſt thy neighbour be.
Thou ſhalt not covet houſe that to
thy neighbour doth belong:
Nor covet ſhalt in having of
his wife to do him wrong.
Nor his man-ſervant, nor his maid,
nor ox, nor aſs of his,
Nor any other thing that to
thy neighbour proper is.

Another of the ſame, by W. W.

ATtend my people and give ear,
Unto the things I will thee tell:
See that my words in mind thou bear
And to my precepts liſten well.

The Ten Commandments.

1 I am thy Soveraign Lord & God, (thrall,
Which brought thee out from careful
And thee deliver'd from Pharaohs rod:
Make thee no gods on them to call.

2 Nor fashion'd form of any thing
In heaven or earth to worship it:
For I thy God by revenging
With grievous plagues this sin will smite.

3 Take not in vain Gods holy Name,
Abuse it not after thy will:
For so thou might'st soon purchase blame,
And in his wrath he would thee spill.

4 The Lord from work the sev'nth day ceast
And brought all things to perfect end:
So thou and thine that day take rest,
That him alone ye may attend.

5 Unto thy parents honour give,
As Gods commandments do intend:
That thou long days and good mayst live
In earth where God a place doth lend.

6 Beware of murder and of hate.

7 All filthy fornication feat.

8 See thou steal not at any rate.

9 False witness against no man bear,

10 Thy neighbors house with not to have,
His wife, or ought that he calls mine:
His field, his ox, his ass, his slave,
Or any thing which is not thine.

A Prayer.

The Spirit of grace grant us, O Lord,
To keep these laws our hearts restore:
And cause us all with one accord
To magnifie thy Name therefore.

For of our selves no strength we have
To keep these laws after thy will:
Thy might therefore, O Christ, we crave
That we in thee may them fulfill.

Lord, for thy Names sake grant us this,
Thou art our strength, O Saviour Christ:
Of thee to speed how should we miss,
In whom our treasure doth consist?

To thee for evermore be praise,
With the Father in each respect,
And with the holy Spirit always,
The comforter of thine elect.

The Complaint of a sinner.

WHere righteousness doth say,
Lord for my sinful part,
In wrath thou shouldst me pay
Vengeance for my desert:
I can it not deny,
But needs I must confess,
How that continually,
Thy laws I do transgress,
Thy laws I do transgress.

But if it be thy will
With sinners to contend,
Then all thy flock shall spill,
And be lost without end.
For who lives here so right,
That rightly he can say,
He sins not in thy sight,
full oft and every day? full oft, &c.

The Complaint of a sinner.

The Scripture plain tells me,
The righteous man offendeth
Seven times a day 'gainst thee,
Whereon thy wrath dependeth
So that the righteous man
Doth walk in no such path,
But he falls now and then
In danger of thy wrath, In danger, &c.

Then since the case so stands,
That even the man right wise
Falls oft in sinful bands,
Whereby thy wrath may rise,
Lord, I that am unjust,
And righteousness none have,
Whereto then shall I trust
My sinful soul to save? My sinful, &c.

But truly to that post
Whereto I cleave and shall,
Which is thy mercy most?
Lord, let thy mercy fall,
And mitigate thy mood,
Or else we perish all,
The price of this thy blood,
Wherein mercy I call, Wherein, &c.

The Scripture doth declare
No drop of bloud in thee,
But that thou didst not spare
To shed each drop for me.
Now let those drops most sweet
So moist my heart so dry,
That I with sin replete,
May live, and sin may die, May live, &c.

That having mortified
This sin of mine in me,
I may be sanctified
By grace of thine in thee:
So that I never fall
Into such mortal sin,
That my foes infernal
Rejoyce my death therein, Rejoyce, &c.

But vouchsafe me to keep
From those infernal foes,
And from that lake so deep,
Whereon no mercy grows,
And I shall sing the songs
Confirmed with the just,
That unto thee belongs,
Which art my only trust,
Which art my only trust.

A Song to be sung before Morning Prayer.

PRaise ye the Lord, ye Gentiles all,
which hath brought you into his light
O praise him all people mortal,
as it is most worthy and right.

For he is full determined
on us to pour out his mercy:
And the Lords truth he ye assured
abideth perpetually.

Glory be to God the Father,
and to Christ Jesus his true Son;
With th' Holy Ghost in like manner
now and at every season.

A Song.

To be ſung before Evening Prayer.

Behold now give heed, ſuch as be
the Lords ſervants faithful and true:
Come praiſe the Lord every degree,
with ſuch ſongs as to him are due.
O ye that ſtand in the Lords houſe,
even in our own Gods meanſion,
Praiſe ye the Lord ſo bounteous,
which worketh our ſalvation.
Lift up your hands in th' holy place,
yea, and that in the time of night:
Praiſe ye the Lord which gives all grace,
for he is a Lord of great might.
Then ſhall the Lord out of Sion,
which heav'n & earth made by his power
Give to you and your Nation
his bleſſing, mercy, and favour.
Glory be to God the Father,
and to Chriſt Jeſus his true Son,
With th' holy Ghoſt in like manner,
now and at every ſeaſon.

The Twelve Articles of the Chriſtian Faith.

ALL my beliet and confidence
is in the Lord of might,
The Father which all things hath made,
the day and alſo night:
The heavens and the firmament,
and alſo every ſtar:
The earth and all that is therein,
which paſs mans reaſon far.
And in like manner I believe
in Chriſt our Lord his Son,
Coequal with the Deity,
and man in fleſh and bone:
Conceived by the holy Ghoſt,
his word doth me aſſure:
And of his mother Mary born,
yet ſhe a Virgin pure.
Becauſe mankind to Satan was
for ſin in bond and thrall:
He came and offered up himſelf
to death to ſave us all.
And ſuffering moſt grievous pain,
then Pilate being judge,
Was crucified on the croſs,
and thereat did not grudge.
And ſo he died in the fleſh,
but quickned in the ſpirit:
His body then was buried,
that we might life inherit.
His ſoul did after this deſcend
into the lower parts:
A dread unto the wicked ſpirits,
but joy to faithful hearts.
And in the third day of his death
he roſe to life again,
That ſo he might be glorifi'd,
and free'd from grief and pain.
Aſcending to the heavens high,
to ſit in glory ſtill
On Gods right hand his Father dear
according to his will.

The Creed.

Until the day of judgment come,
when he ſhall come again
With angels power (yet of that day
we all be uncertain)
To judge all people righteouſly,
whom he hath dearly bought:
The living and the dead alſo,
which he hath made of nought.
And in the holy Spirit of God,
my faith to ſatisfie,
The third perſon in Trinity
believe I ſtedfaſtly:
The holy and Catholick Church
that Gods word doth maintain,
And holy Scripture doth allow,
which Satan doth diſdain.
And alſo I do truſt to have
by Jeſus Chriſt his death
Releaſe and pardon of my ſins,
and that only by faith:
What time all fleſh ſhall riſe again
before the Lord of might,
And ſee him with their outward eyes,
which now do give them light.
And then ſhall Chriſt our Saviour
the ſheep and goats divide,
And give life everlaſtingly
to thoſe whom he hath tri'd,
Within his realm celeſtial
in glory for to reſt,
With all his holy company
of Saints and Angels bleſt;
Which ſerve the Lord omnipotent
obediently each hour:
To whom be all dominion
and praiſe for evermore.

A Prayer to the Holy Ghoſt, to be ſung before the Sermon.

COme Holy Spirit the God of might,
comforter of us all:
Teach us to know thy word aright,
that we may never fall.
O holy Ghoſt, viſit our coaſt,
defend us with thy ſhield:
Againſt all ſin and wickedneſs,
Lord, help us win the field.
Lord keep our king and his counſel,
and give them will and might
To perſevere in thy Goſpel,
which can put ſin to flight.
O Lord, that giv'ſt thy holy word,
ſend preachers plenteouſly:
That in the ſame we may accord,
and therein live and die.
O holy Spirit direct aright
the preachers of thy word,
That thou by them mayſt cut down ſin
as it were with a ſword.
Depart not from thy paſtours pure,
but aid them at their need:
Which break to us the bread of life,
whereon our ſouls do feed.
O bleſſed Spirit of truth keep us
in peace and unity,

Da Pacem.

Keep us from ſects and errors all;
and from all Papiſtry.
Convert all thoſe that are our foes,
and bring them to thy light:
That they and we may well agree,
and praiſe thee day and night.

O Lord, increaſe our faith in us,
and let love ſo abound;
That man and wife be void of ſtrife,
and neighbours 'bout us round.
In our time give thy peace, O Lord,
to nations far and nigh:
And teach them all thy holy word,
that we may ſing to thee.

All glory to the Trinity
that is of mightiеs moſt:
The living Father and the Son,
and to the holy Ghoſt.
As it hath been in all the time
that hath been heretofore:
As it is now, and ſo ſhall be
hencoforth for evermore.

Da pacem, Domine.

Give peace in theſe our days, O Lord,
Great dangers are now at hand;
Thine enemies with one accord
Chriſt Name in every land
Seek to deface,
Root out and raſe
Thy true right worſhip indeed;
Be thou the ſtay,
Lord, we thee pray,
Thou help'ſt alone in all need.

Give us that peace that we do lack,
Through miſbelief and ill life:
Thy word to offer thou doſt not ſlack,
Which we unkindly 'gainſt ſtrive.
With fire and ſword
This healthful word
Some perſecute and oppreſs;
Some with the mouth
Confeſs the truth
Without ſincere godlineſs.

Give peace, and us thy Spirit down ſend,
With grief and repentance true
Do pierce our hearts, our lives to amend,
And by faith in Chriſt renew:
That fear and dread,
War and bloodſhed,
Through thy ſweet mercy and grace,
May from us ſlide:
Thy truth may bide,
And ſhine in every place.

The Lamentation.

O Lord, in thee is all my truſt,
give ear unto my woful cry:
Refuſe me not that am unjuſt,
but caſt on me thy heavenly eye.
Behold how I do ſtill lament
my ſins wherein I do offend:
Shall I for them have puniſhment,
ſince thee to pleaſe I do intend?

No, no, not ſo thy will is bent
to deal with ſinners in thine ire:
But when in heart they ſhall repent,
thou grant'ſt with ſpeed their juſt deſire.
To thee therefore ſtill will I cry,
to waſh away my ſinful crime:
Thy blood, O Lord, is not yet dry
but that it may help me in time.

Haſte thee, O Lord, haſte thee, I pray,
to pour on me thy gifts of grace,
That when this life ſhall paſs away,
in heav'n with thee I may have place
Where thou doſt reign eternally,
with God, which once did down deſcend
Where Angels ſing continually:
To thee be praiſe world without end.

A Thankſgiving after the Receiving of the Lords Supper.

THe Lord be thanked for his gifts
and mercies evermore
That he doth ſhew unto his ſaints:
to him be laud therefore.
Our tongues cannot ſo praiſe the Lord
as he doth right deſerve:
Our hearts cannot of him ſo think
as he doth us preſerve.

His benefits they be ſo great
to us that be but ſin,
That at our hands for recompence
there is no hope to win.
O ſinful fleſh that thou ſhouldſt have
ſuch mercies of the Lord!
Thou doſt deſerve moſt worthily
of him to be abhorr'd.

Nought elſe but ſin and wretchedneſs
doth reſt within our hearts:
And ſtubbornly againſt the Lord
we daily play our parts.
The ſun above in firmament
that is to us alight,
Doth ſhew it ſelf more clear and pure
then we be in his ſight.

The heav'ns above and all therein
more holy are then we:
They ſerve the Lord in their eſtate,
each one in his degree:
They do not ſtrive for maſterſhip,
nor light their office ſet:
But ſerve the Lord and do his will;
there's nothing can them let.

Alſo the earth and all therein
of God doth ſtand in aw,
It doth obſerve the Formers will
by skilful natures law.
The ſea and all that is therein
doth bend when God doth beck;
Spirits beneath do tremble all,
and fear his wrathful check.

But we (alas!) for whom all theſe
were made them for to rule,
Do not ſo know or love the Lord
as doth the ox or mule.
A law he gave for us to know,
what was his holy will:
He would us good, but we not would
avoid the thing is ill.

Not one of us that feedeth out
the Lord of life to please:
Not doth the thing that might us lead
to Christ and quiet ease.
Thus are we all his enemies,
we can it not deny:
And he again of his good will
would not that we should die.

Therefore when remedy was none
to bring us unto life,
The Son of God our flesh he took
to end our mortal strife.
And all the law of God the Lord
he fully did obey:
And for our sins upon the cross
his bloud our debts did pay.

And that we should not yet forget
what good he to us wrought,
A sign he left our eyes to tell
that he our bodies bought.
In bread and wine here visible
unto thine eyes and taste,
His mercies great thou may'st record,
if that his grace thou hast.

As once the corn did live and grow,
and was cut down with sithe,
And threshed out with many stripes,
out from his husk to drive:
And as the mill with violence
did tear it out so small,
And made it like to earthly dust,
not sparing it at all.

And as the oven with fire hot
did close it up with heat,
And all this done that I have told,
that it should be our meat:
So was the Lord in his ripe age
cut down by cruel death:
His soul he gave in torments great,
and yielded up his breath.

Because that he to us might be
an everlasting bread,
With much reproach and troubles great
on earth his life he led.
And as the grapes in pleasant time
are pressed very sore,
And plucked down when they be ripe,
and let to grow no more:

Because the juyce that in them is
as comfortable drink
We might receive, and joyful be
when sorrows make us shrink:
So Christ his bloud out pressed was
also with nails and spear:
The juyce thereof doth save all those
that rightly do him fear.

And as the corns by unity
into one loaf are knit:
So is the Lord and his whole Church,
though he in heaven sit.
As many grapes make but one wine,
so should we be but one
In faith and love in Christ above,
and unto Christ alone:

Leading a life without all strife,
in quiet rest and peace:
From envy and from malice both
our hearts and tongues to cease.
Which if we do, then shall we shew
that we his chosen be:
By faith in him to lead a life
as always willed he.

And that we may so do indeed,
God send us all his grace:
Then after death we shall be sure
with him to have a place.

R. W.

PReserve us, Lord, by thy dear Word;
From Turk and Pope defend us Lord:
Which both would thrust out of his throne,
Our Lord Christ Jesus thy dear Son.

Lord Jesus Christ, shew forth thy might,
That thou art Lord of lords by right:
Thy poor afflicted flock defend,
That we may praise thee without end.

God holy Ghost our Comforter,
Be our patron, help, and succour:
Give us one mind, and perfect peace
All gifts of grace in us increase.

Thou living God in persons three,
Thy Name be prais'd in unity:
In all our need to us defend,
That we may praise thee without end.

7 AP. 58

FINIS

A Table for the whole number of the Psalms.

	Psalm
ALL laud and praise	30
All people hearken	49
Attend my people	78
Amid the press	82
All people that	100
BE light and	81
Blessed are they	119
Blessed art thou	128
Behold and have	134
Blest be the	144
DO not O God	83
Except the Lord	127
GIve to the	29
Grudge not	37
Great is the	48
God save me	54
Give praises	105
Give thanks	107
Give laud	148
HElp Lord	12
How long	13
Have mercy	51
Have mercy Lord	56
Have mercy on us	67
How'ere it be	73
How pleasant is	84
He that within	91
INcline thine	5
I trust in God	11
In trouble	20
I lift mine	25
I will give	34
I said I will	39
I waited long	40
Judge and revenge	43
I with my	77
It is a thing	92
In God the	100
I mercy will	101
In speeches is	109
I love the	116
In trouble	120
I lift mine eyes	121
I did in heart	122
LOrd in thy	6
Lord keep	16
Lord be my	26
Lord plead	35
Like as the	42
Let God arise	68
Lord give thy	72
Lord bow thine	86
Lord God of	88
Lord to thee	130
Lord save me	140
Lord hear my	143
MY shepherd	23
My heart doth	45
My soul to God	62
My Lord my	71
My soul give	103
My soul praise	104
My soul praise	146
NOt unto us	115
Now Israel	124
O Lord how are	3
O God that art	4
O Lord my God	7
O God our Lord	8
O Lord give ear	17
O God my	18
O Lord how joyful	21
O God my God	22
O Lord I put	31
Our ears have	44
O Lord consider	51
O God give ear	55
O Lord thou	60
O God my God	63
O Lord unto my	64
O God to me	70
O God the Gentiles	79
O Lord thou	80
O come let us	95
O sing ye now	98
O hear my	102
O God my heart	108
O all ye Nations	117
O give ye	118
O Lord that heaven	123
Oft they (now	129
O Lord I am	131
O how happy	133
O praise the	135
O laud the Lord	136
O Lord thou	139
O Lord upon	141
PUt me not to	38
Praise ye the	106
Praise ye the	136
Praise ye the	147
REgard O	61
Remember David	132
SEnd aid and	59
Save me O	69
Sing ye with	96
Such as in God	125
Sing ye unto	149
THe man is	1
There is	14
The heavens	19
The Lord is	23
The earth is	24
The Lord is both	27
Thou art	28
The man is blest	32
The wicked with	36
The man is blest	41
The Lord is our	46
The mighty God	50
The God of gods	70
The foolish man	13
Take pity for	57
Thy praise alone	65
To thee, O Lord God	74
To all that now in	76
Thou Herd that	80
Thou hast been	85
That city shall	87
To sing the mercies	89
Thou, Lord, hast been	90
The Lord as King	93
The Lord doth	97
The Lord doth reign	99
The Lord did say	114
The man is blest	128
Those that do put	125
Thee will I praise	138
The will I laud	145
UNto the Lord God	142
WHy did the	2
With heart and	9
What is the cause	10
Within thy tabernacle	15
Why dost thou tyrant	52
Why art thou	74
With heart I do	111
When Israel by	114
When that the	126
When as we sate	137
YE righteous in	33
Ye people all	47
Ye rulers that	58
Ye men on earth	115
Ye children which	113
Yield unto God	150

These ye shall have after the Psalms.

Veni Creator Spiritus.	
The humble suit of a sinner	
Venite, exultemus.	
Te Deum laudamus.	
Benedictus.	
Magnificat anima mea	
Nunc dimittis.	
The lamentation of a sinner	
Pater noster.	
The Lords Prayer.	
The Ten Commandments	
Attend my people and	
The complaint of a sinner	
Praise ye the Lord.	
Behold now give heed	
The Creed.	
A Prayer to the Holy Ghost	
Da pacem.	
The Lamentation.	
Preserve us Lord	
A Thanks Song.	

A Form of PRAYER to be used in private Houses every Morning and Evening.

Morning Prayer.

ALmighty God and most merciful Father, we do not present our selves here before thy Majesty, trusting in our own merits or worthiness, but in thy manifold mercies, which hast promised to hear our prayers, and grant our requests which we shall make to thee in the Name of thy beloved Son Jesus Christ our Lord, who also hath commanded us to assemble our selves together in his Name, with full assurance that he will not onely be amongst us, but also be our Mediatour and Advocate towards thy Majesty, that we may obtain all things which shall seem expedient to thy blessed will, for our necessities. Therefore we beseech thee, most merciful Father, to turn thy loving countenance towards us, and impute not unto us our manifold sins and offences, whereby we justly deserve thy wrath and sharp punishment, but rather receive us to thy mercy, for Jesus Christs sake, accepting his death and passion as a just recompence for all our offences, in whom thou art well pleased, and through whom thou canst not be offended with us. And seeing that of thy great mercies we have quietly passed this night, grant (O heavenly Father) that we may bestow this day wholly in thy service, so that all our thoughts, words, and deeds, may redound to the glory of thy great Name, and good example to all men, who seeing our good works may glorifie thee our heavenly Father. And forasmuch as of thy meer favour and love thou hast not onely created us to thine own similitude and likeness, but also hast chosen us to be heirs with thy dear Son Jesus Christ, of that immortal kingdom which thou preparedst for us from the beginning of the world; we beseech thee to increase our faith and knowledge, and to lighten our hearts with thy holy Spirit, that we may in the mean time live in godly conversation and integrity of life, knowing that idolaters, adulterers, covetous men, contentious persons, drunkards, gluttons, and such like, shall not inherit the kingdom of God.

And because thou hast commanded us to pray one for another, we do not only make request O Lord, for our selves, and for them that thou hast already called to the true understanding of thy heavenly will, but for all people and nations of the world; who as they know by thy wonderful works that thou art God over all, so they may be instructed by thy holy Spirit to believe in thee their onely Saviour and Redeemer. But forasmuch as they cannot believe except they hear, nor cannot hear but by preaching, and none can preach except they be sent; therefore, O Lord, raise up faithful distributers of thy mysteries, who setting apart all worldly respects, may both in their life and doctrine only seek thy glory. Contrarily, confound Satan and Antichrist, with all hirelings, whom thou hast already cast off into a reprobate sense, that they may not by sects, schisms, heresies and errours, disquiet thy little flock. And because, O Lord, we be fallen into the latter days and dangerous times, wherein ignorance hath gotten the upper hand, and Satan by his ministers seeketh by all means to quench the light of thy Gospel; we beseech thee to maintain thy cause against those ravening wolves, and strengthen all thy servants whom they keep in prison and bondage. Let not thy long-suffering be an occasion either to increase their tyranny or to discourage thy children: neither yet let our sins and wickedness be an hinderance to thy mercies, but with speed, O Lord, consider these great miseries. For thy people Israel many times by their sins provoked thine anger, and thou punishedst them by thy just judgment: yet though their sins were never so grievous, if they once returned from their iniquity, thou receivedst them to mercy. We therefore, most wretched sinners, bewail our manifold sins, and earnestly repent us of our former wickedness, and ungodly behaviour towards thee: and whereas we cannot of our selves purchase thy pardon, yet we humbly beseech thee for Jesus Christs sake, to shew thy mercies upon us, and receive us again to thy favour. Grant us, dear Father, these our requests, and all other things necessary for us and thy whole Church, according to thy promise in Christ Jesus our Lord: In whose Name we beseech thee as he hath taught us, saying, Our Father which art, &c.

Evening Prayer.

O Lord God, Father everlasting, and full of pity, we acknowledge and confess that we be not worthy to lift up our eyes to heaven, much less to present our selves before thy Majesty, with confidence that thou wilt hear our prayers, and grant our requests, if we consider our own deservings: For our consciences do accuse us, and our sins do witness against us, and we know that thou art an upright Judge, which dost not justifie the sinners and wicked men, but punishest the faults of all such as transgress thy commandments: yet, most merciful Father

since it hath pleased thee to command us to call on thee in all our troubles and adversities, promising even then to help us, when we feel our selves as it were swallowed up of death and desperation, we utterly renounce all worldly confidence, and fly to thy sovereign bounty as our only stay and refuge: beseeching thee not to call to remembrance our manifold sins and wickedness, whereby we continually provoke thy wrath and indignation against us, neither our negligence and unkindness, which have neither worthily esteemed, nor in our lives sufficiently expressed the sweet comfort of thy Gospel revealed unto us: but rather so accept the obedience and death of thy Son Jesus Christ, who by offering up his body in sacrifice once for all, hath made a sufficient recompence for all our sins. Have mercy therefore upon us, O Lord, and forgive us our offences. Teach us by thy holy Spirit that we may rightly weigh them, and earnestly repent for the same. And so much the rather, O Lord, because that the reprobate, and such as thou hast forsaken, cannot praise thee, nor call upon thy Name; but the repenting heart, the sorrowful mind, the conscience oppressed, hungring and thirsting for thy grace, shall ever set forth thy praise and glory. And albeit we be but worms and dust, yet thou art our Creatour, and we be the work of thine hands; yea, thou art our Father, and we thy children; thou art our Shepherd, and we thy flock; thou art our Redeemer, and we the people whom thou hast bought; thou art our God, and we thine inheritance. Correct us not therefore in thine anger, O Lord, neither according to our deserts punish us, but mercifully chastise us with a fatherly affection, that all the world may know that at what time soever a sinner doth repent him of his sins from the bottom of his heart, thou wilt put away his wickedness out of thy remembrance, as thou hast promised by thine holy Prophets.

Finally, forasmuch as it hath pleased thee to make the night for man to rest in, as thou hast ordained him the day to travel in; grant (dear Father) that we may so take our bodily rest, that our souls may continually watch for the time that our Lord Jesus Christ shall appear for our deliverance out of this mortal life: and in the mean season, that we, not overcome by any fantasies, dreams, or other temptations, may fully set our minds upon thee, love thee, fear thee, and rest in thee: furthermore, that our sleep be not excessive or overmuch, after the insatiable desires of our flesh, but only sufficient to content our weak nature, that we may be the better disposed to live in all godly conversation, to the glory of thy most holy Name, and profit of our brethren. So be it.

A godly Prayer to be said at all times.

HOnour and praise be given to thee, O Lord God Almighty, most dear Father of heaven, for all thy mercies and loving kindnesses shewed unto us, in that it hath pleased thy gracious goodness, freely and of thine own accord to elect and chuse us to salvation before the beginning of the world. And even like continual thanks be given to thee, for creating us after thine own image, for redeeming us with the precious blood of thy dear Son, when we were utterly lost, for sanctifying us with thy holy Spirit in the revelation and knowledge of thy holy word, for helping and succouring us in all our needs and necessities, for saving us from all dangers of body and soul, for comforting us so fatherly in all our tribulations and persecutions, for sparing us so long, and giving us so large a time of repentance. These benefits, O most merciful Father, like as we acknowledge to have received them of thy only goodness, even so we beseech thee for thy dear Son Jesus Christs sake, to grant us always thy holy Spirit, whereby we may continually grow in thankfulness towards thee, to be led into all truth, and converted in all adversities. O Lord strengthen our faith, kindle it more in ferventness and love towards thee, and our neighbours for thy sake. Suffer us not, most dear Father, to receive thy Word any more in vain: but grant us always the assistance of thy grace and holy Spirit, that in heart, word and deed, we may sanctifie and do worship to thy Name: help to amplifie and increase thy kingdom: and whatsoever thou sendest, we may be heartily well content with thy good pleasure and will. Let us not lack the things, O Father, without the which we cannot serve thee: but bless thou so all the works of our hands, that we may have sufficient, and not be chargeable, but rather helpful unto others. Be merciful, O Lord, to our offences, and seeing our debt is great, which thou hast forgiven us in Jesus Christ, make us to love thee and our neighbours so much the more. Be thou our Father, our captain and defender in all temptations: hold thou us by thy mercifull hand, that we may be delivered from all inconveniences, and end our lives in the sanctifying and honouring of thy holy Name, through Jesus Christ our Lord and only Saviour.

Let thy mighty hand and out-stretched arm, O Lord, be still our defence, thy mercy and loving kindness in Jesus Christ thy dear Son, our salvation, thy true and holy Word, our instruction, thy grace and holy Spirit, our comfort and consolation, unto the end, and in the end. So be it.

A Prayer

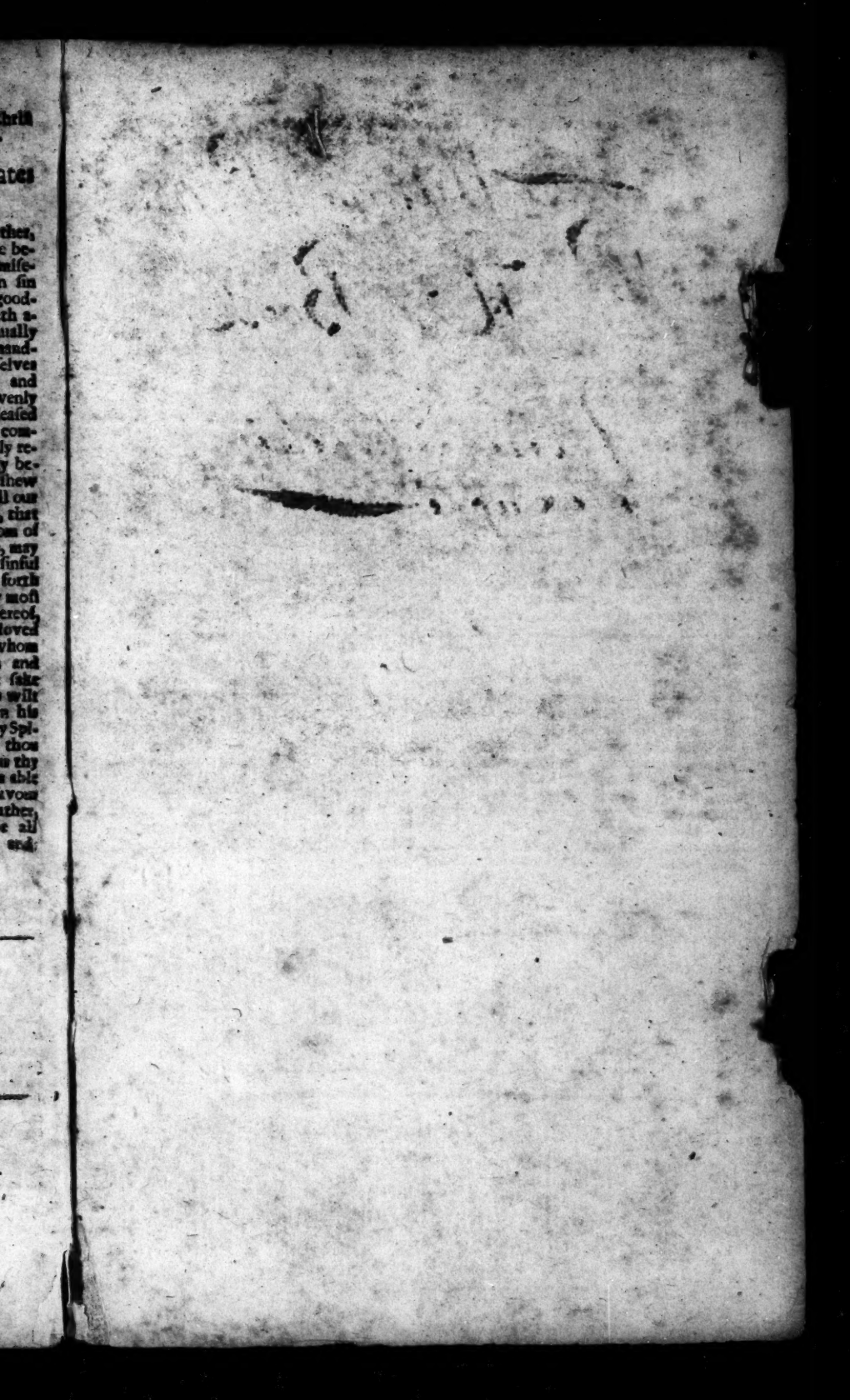
A Prayer to be said before a man begins his work.

O Lord God, moſt merciful Father and Saviour, ſeeing it hath pleaſed thee to command us to travel that we may relieve our need, we beſeech thee of thy grace ſo to bleſs our labour, that thy bleſſing may extend unto us, without the which we are not able to continue; and that this great favour may be a witneſs unto us of thy bountifulneſs and aſſiſtance, ſo that thereby we may know the fatherly care that thou haſt over us.

Moreover, O Lord, we beſeech thee that thou wouldſt ſtrengthen us with thy holy Spirit, that we may faithfully travel in our ſtate and vocation without fraud or deceit, and that we may endeavour our ſelves to follow thy holy Ordinance, rather than ſeek to ſatisfie our greedy affections, or deſire to gain. And if it pleaſe thee, O Lord, to proſper our labour, give us a mind alſo to help them that have need, according to that ability that thou of thy mercy ſhalt give us: and knowing that all good things come of thee, grant that we may humble our ſelves to our neighbours, and not by any means lift up our ſelves above them which have not received ſo large a portion of thy mercies as thou haſt given us. And if it pleaſe thee, O Lord, to try and exerciſe us by greater poverty and neceſſity then our fleſh would deſire, that thou wouldeſt yet, O Lord, grant us grace to know that thou wilt nouriſh us continually through thy bountiful liberality, that we be not ſo tempted, that we fall into diſtruſt, but that we may patiently wait till thou fill us, not only with corporal graces and benefits, but chiefly with thine heavenly and ſpiritual treaſures, to the intent that we may always have matter ample occaſion to give thee thanks, and wholly to reſt upon thy mercies. Hear us, O Lord, of mercy, through Jeſus Chriſt thy Son our Lord and Saviour. Amen.

A Confeſſion for all Eſtates and Times.

O Eternal God and moſt merciful Father, we confeſs and acknowledge here before thy divine Majeſty, that we are miſerable ſinners, conceived and born in ſin and iniquity, ſo that in us there is no goodneſs: For the fleſh evermore rebelleth againſt the ſpirit, whereby we continually tranſgreſs thy holy precepts and commandments, and ſo purchaſe to our ſelves through thy juſt judgment, Death and Damnation. Notwithſtanding, O heavenly Father, foraſmuch as we are diſpleaſed with our ſelves for the ſins we have committed againſt thee, and do unfeignedly repent us of the ſame, we moſt humbly beſeech thee for Jeſus Chriſts ſake, to ſhew thy mercy upon us, to forgive us all our ſins, and increaſe thy holy Spirit in us, that we may acknowledge from the bottom of our hearts our own unrighteouſneſs, may from henceforth not only mortifie our ſinful luſts and affections, but alſo bring forth ſuch fruits as may be agreeable to thy moſt bleſſed will, not for the worthineſs thereof, but for the merits of thy dearly beloved Son Jeſus Chriſt our only Saviour, whom thou haſt already given an oblation and offering for our ſins, and for whoſe ſake we are certainly perſwaded, that thou wilt deny us nothing that we ſhall aſk in his Name, according to thy will. For thy Spirit doth aſſure our conſciences, that thou art our merciful Father, and ſo loveſt us thy children through him, that nothing is able to remove thy heavenly grace and favour from us. To thee therefore, O Father, with thy Son and the Holy Ghoſt, be all honour and glory, world without end. Amen.

7 AP 58

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